THE GOLDEN AGE

SUPERMAN

VOLUME THREE

JERRY SIEGEL
WRITER

JOE SHUSTER
WAYNE BORING
JACK BURNLEY
PAUL CASSIDY
ED DOBROTKA
DON KOMISAROW
LEO NOWAK
FRED RAY
JOHN SIKELA
ARTISTS

MICHAEL CHO
COVER ARTIST

SUPERMAN created by JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER.
By special arrangement with the Jerry Siegel family.

WHITNEY ELLSWORTH Editor – Original Series
JOE WOODARD Group Editor – Collected Editions ROBIN WILDMAN Editor – Collected Edition
STEVE COOK Design Director – Books LOUIS PRANDI Publication Design
BOB HARRAS Senior VP – Editor-in-Chief, DC Comics

President DIANE NELSON LAWRENCE GANEM VP – Editorial Administration & Talent Relations
Publisher DAN DIDIO ALISON GILL Senior VP – Manufacturing & Operations
Publisher JIM LEE HANK KANALZ Senior VP – Editorial Strategy & Administration
President & Chief Creative Officer GEOFF JOHNS JOE ROGAN VP – Legal Affairs
Executive VP – Business & Marketing Strategy, Direct to Consumer & Global Franchise Management AMIT DESAI THOMAS LOFTUS VP – Business Affairs
Senior VP – Direct to Consumer SAM ADES JACK MAHAN VP – Business Administration
VP – Talent Development ROBBIE CHASE NICK J. NAPOLITANO VP – Manufacturing Administration
Senior VP – Art, Design & Collected Editions MARK CHIARELLO EDDIE SCANNELL VP – Consumer Marketing
Senior VP – Sales & Trade Marketing JOHN CUNNINGHAM COURTNEY SIMMONS Senior VP – Publicity & Communications
Senior VP – Business Strategy, Finance & Administration ANNE DePIES JIM (SKI) SIBILOLOWSKI VP – Comic Book Specialty Sales & Trade Marketing
VP – Manufacturing Operations DON FALLETTI NANCY SPEARS VP – Mass, Book, Digital Sales & Trade Marketing

SUPERMAN: THE GOLDEN AGE VOLUME THREE

Published by DC Comics. Compilation, cover and all new material Copyright © 2007 DC Comics. All Rights Reserved. Originally published in single magazine form in ACTION COMICS 58-428, SUPERMAN 8-31, WORLD'S BEST COMICS 1, WORLD'S FINEST COMICS 2. Copyright © 1942 DC Comics. All Rights Reserved. All characters, their distinctive likenesses and related elements featured in this publication are trademarks of DC Comics. The stories, characters and incidents featured in this publication are entirely fictional. DC Comics does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories or artwork.

DC Comics, 2900 West Alameda Ave., Burbank, CA 91505

All stories by JERRY SIEGEL

ACTION COMICS #32, January 1941
"The Gambling Racket in Metropolis" •
Cover art by FRED RAY
Artist: JACK BURNLEY
7

SUPERMAN #8, January/February 1941
Cover art by PAUL CASSIDY
Superman Pinup
Artist: WAYNE BORING
"The Giants of Professor Zee" •
Artist: PAUL CASSIDY
"The Fifth Column"
Penciller: WAYNE BORING
Inker: DON ROMSABOW
"The Carnival Crooks" •
Artist: PAUL CASSIDY
"Permone and the Drug Gang" •
Penciller: JOE SHUSTER
Inker: WAYNE BORING
21

ACTION COMICS #33, February 1941
"Something Amiss at the Lumber Camp" •
Cover art by FRED RAY
Artist: JACK BURNLEY
75

ACTION COMICS #34, March 1941
"The Beautiful Young Heiress" •
Cover art by FRED RAY
Artist: JACK BURNLEY
89

SUPERMAN #9, March-April 1941
Cover art by FRED RAY
Superman Pinup
Artist: PAUL CASSIDY
"The Phony Pacifists" •
Artist: PAUL CASSIDY
"Joe Gatson, Racketeer" •
Artist: PAUL CASSIDY
"Mystery in Swampy Swamp" •
Artist: PAUL CASSIDY
"Jackson's Murder Ring" •
Artist: PAUL CASSIDY
103

WORLD'S BEST COMICS #1, Spring 1941
"Superman vs. the Rainmaker"
Cover art by FRED RAY
Artist: PAUL CASSIDY
157

ACTION COMICS #35, April 1941
"The Gorybert Gold Mine" •
Cover art by WAYNE BORING
Artist: JOE SHUSTER
171

ACTION COMICS #36, May 1941
"The Enemy Invasion" •
Cover art by FRED RAY
Artist: JOE SHUSTER
185

SUPERMAN #10, May-June 1941
Cover art by PAUL CASSIDY and JOE SHUSTER
Superman Pinup
Artist: WAYNE BORING
"The Invisible Luthor" *
Artist: LEO NOWAK
"The Talent Agency Fraud" *
Artist: LEO NOWAK
"The Spy Ring of Righab Bey" *
Penciller: WAYNE BORING
Inker: JOE SHUSTER
"The Dukalia Spy Ring" *
Penciller: WAYNE BORING
Inker: JOE SHUSTER
199

ACTION COMICS #37, June 1941
"Commissioner Kent" *
Cover art by FRED RAY
Artist: PAUL CASSIDY
253

WORLD'S FINEST COMICS #2, Summer 1941
"The Unknown X"
Cover art by FRED RAY
Penciller: PAUL CASSIDY
Inker: LEO NOWAK
267

ACTION COMICS #38, July 1941
"Radio Control" *
Cover art by FRED RAY
Penciller: LEO NOWAK
Inker: ED DOBROTKA
281

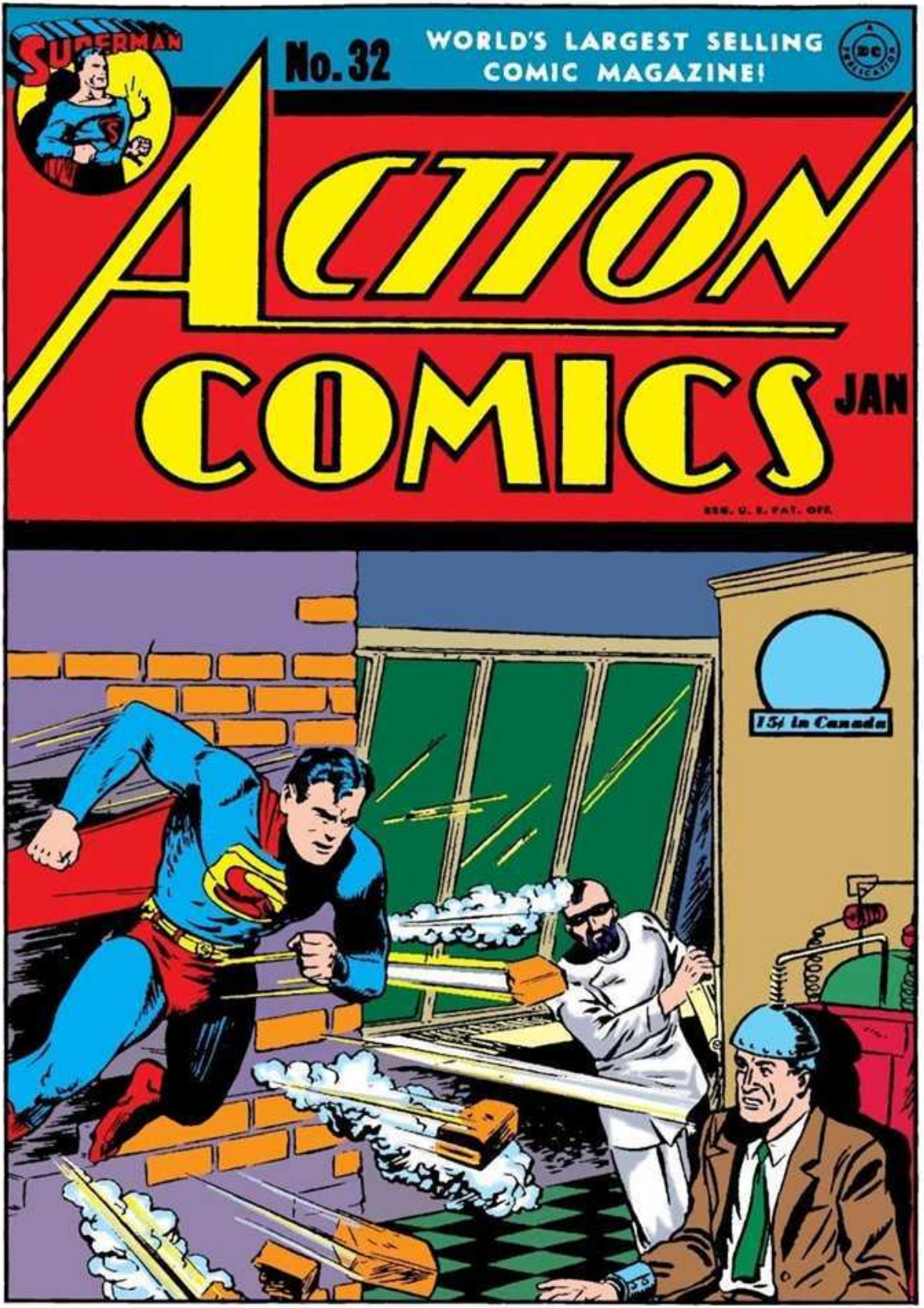
SUPERMAN #11, July-August 1941
Cover art by FRED RAY
Superman Pinup
Artist: PAUL CASSIDY
"Zimba's Gold Badge Terrorists" *
Artist: LEO NOWAK
"The Corinthville Caper" *
Artist: LEO NOWAK
"The Yellow Plague" *
Artist: LEO NOWAK
"The Plot of Count Bergac" *
Artist: LEO NOWAK
294

ACTION COMICS #39, August 1941
"The Radioactive Man" *
Cover art by FRED RAY
Penciller: LEO NOWAK
Inker: JOE SHUSTER
347

ACTION COMICS #40, September 1941
"The Billionaire's Daughter" *
Cover art by FRED RAY
Artist: JOHN SIKELA
360

*These stories were originally untitled and are titled here for reader convenience.

Until the 1970s, it was not common practice in the comic book industry to credit all stories. In the preparation of this collection, we have used our best efforts to review any surviving records and consult any available databases and knowledgeable parties. We regret the innate limitations of this process and any missing or misassigned attributions that may occur.


SUPERMAN
No. 32
WORLD'S LARGEST SELLING COMIC MAGAZINE!
ACTION COMICS
JAN
15¢ in Canada

SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER
OF ALL EVILS, GAMBLING IS ONE OF THE MOST VICIOUS -- ITS TOLL OF HUMAN SUFFERING IS ALMOST BEYOND BELIEF! TO SMASH THE GAMBLING RACKET IN METROPOLIS IS SUPERMAN'S GOAL, IN THIS THRILLING NEW ADVENTURE OF THE MAN OF TOMORROW!
AT THE OFFICES OF THE DAILY PLANET--
CALLING ALL CARS! MAN ABOUT TO ATTEMPT SUICIDE JUMP OFF GERARD BRIDGE!
HEAR THAT, CLARK?
YOU BET I DO!
DON'T JUMP!
HE'LL BE KILLED!

AS CLARK ARRIVES ON THE SCENE--
CAN'T YOU DO SOMETHING? HE'S GOING TO JUMP!
WE'RE DOING OUR BEST TO STOP HIM!
NO TIME TO WASTE-- I'LL HAVE TO CHANGE TO MY SUPERMAN IDENTITY IN ORDER TO SAVE THE FELLOW!
-- A FEW SECONDS LATER--
I WANT TO DIE!
BUT AS THE WOULD-BE SUICIDE PLUNGES OFF THE TOWERING STRUCTURE AND PLUMMETS DOWN TOWARDS THE RIVER BELOW--
I WON'T LET HIM THROW HIS LIFE AWAY!
SUPERMAN SNATCHES UP THE FALLING FIGURE--
JUST IN TIME!
WHAT-?
THE MAN OF STEEL CARRIES THE INTENDED SUICIDE AWAY FROM THE CROWD TO A LONELY SPOT-
NOW, TELL ME-- WHY DID YOU WANT TO COMMIT SUICIDE?
I-I'VE LOST MY LIFE SAVINGS! I GAMBLED AWAY MY LAST PENNY AT THE PRESTON CLUB — A GAMBLING RESORT! I DON'T DESERVE TO LIVE, I TELL YOU! AND AFTER THE WAY MY WIFE SKIMPED FOR THE KIDS!

HOW CAN YOU EVEN CONSIDER ABANDONING YOUR WIFE AND FAMILY? NOW PROMISE ME YOU WON'T TRY SUCH A FOOLISH THING AGAIN!
I--I PROMISE!
LATER-- AS CLARK ONCE AGAIN DONS HIS CIVILIAN CLOTHES--
THERE MUST BE NO MORE INCIDENTS OF THAT KIND-- THE PRESTON CLUB MUST GO!
KENT MAKES A BEE-LINE FOR THE POLICE CHIEFS OFFICE -- BUT--
GAMBLING ISN'T PERMITTED IN METROPOLIS -- WHY ISN'T THE LAW ENFORCED AT THE PRESTON CLUB?
WHY BOTHER ME? I'M HELPLESS TO ACT WITHOUT INSTRUCTIONS FROM THE MAYOR!
NEXT -- AT MAYOR WORTH'S SUMPTUOUS OFFICE --
I'VE LEARNED THAT THE PRESTON CLUB IS A GAMBLING DEN! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?
ER--GAMBLING, DID YOU SAY? --UH-H--I WAS UNDER THE IMPRESSION IT WAS AN-- --ER-SOCIAL CLUB!
WELL, YOUR IMPRESSION IS WRONG! ARE YOU GOING TO ORDER THE PLACE RAIDED, OR MUST I WRITE AN ARTICLE CALLING ON THE CITIZENS TO--
WAIT! YOU SAY THERE'S GAMBLING GOING ON AT THAT CLUB? COME WITH ME! I'LL LEAD THE RAID MYSELF!
LET US IN, OR--
COME RIGHT IN! NO ONE'S STOPPING YOU!
THE PRESTON CLUB
AS THEY ENTER THE CLUB--
NOW WE'LL SEE IF YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THIS BEING A GAMBLING RESORT!

YOU STATED THERE WAS GAMBLING HERE, KENT! WELL--SHOW ME--WHERE IS IT?
I--I DON'T SEE ANY--I'M AFRAID I OWE MR. PRESTON AN APOLOGY!
THIS IS AN OUTRAGE! RAIDING A RESPECTABLE SOCIAL CLUB LIKE THIS!
--AS CLARK DEPARTS--
CAN IT BE POSSIBLE THAT THE MAN WHO ATTEMPTED SUICIDE LIED TO ME?--I WONDER--
CHANGING BACK TO SUPERMAN, HE TRAILS THE MAYOR'S CAR--
SOMEHOW I CAN'T GET OVER THE BELIEF THAT GAMBLING DOES GO ON AT THE PRESTON CLUB--SO I'LL TRAIL THE MAYOR BACK TO HIS OFFICE!
OUTSIDE THE MAYOR'S OFFICE WINDOW, THE MAN OF STEEL OVERHEARS A PHONE CONVERSATION
JUST AS I SUSPECTED! THE MAYOR IS PHONING THE PRESTON CLUB!
WHAT SUPERMAN OVERHEARS--
THANKS FOR THE TIPOFF, MAYOR! A REAL RAID WOULD HAVE PROVED EMBARRASSING--FOR BOTH OF US!
THIS HAS GOT TO END, PRESTON! I WANT NOTHING TO DO WITH YOUR FILTHY RACKET!
NEXT MORNING AT THE DAILY PLANET OFFICE--
SORRY, CHIEF--WHEN WE CRASHED THE PRESTON CLUB, THERE WAS NO GAMBLING IN EVIDENCE!
ARE YOU SURE YOU WERE WEARING YOUR GLASSES?
I'VE GOT AN IDEA! IF BOTH OF YOU DROP IN UNEXPECTED AT THE CLUB, YOU MIGHT CATCH PRESTON OFF HIS GUARD!

CLARK AND LOIS ENTER A CAB--
GRANTED THAT THESE GAMBLERS MAY BE THUGS AND - (GULP) KILLERS, DON'T BE FRIGHTENED, LOIS-- I'LL BE WITH YOU!
I'D FEEL MUCH SAFER IN YOUR PRESENCE IF YOUR TEETH WOULD STOP CHATTERING!
-- BUT WHEN THEY REACH THE PRESTON CLUB--
TALK RIGHT UP TO HIM, CLARK!
IF--IF YOU DON'T LET US IN, WE'LL ASSUME YOU HAVE SOMETHING TO HIDE!
OH--IT'S YOU BACK AGAIN, EH? BEAT IT! WE DON'T WANT ANY REPORTERS AROUND HERE!
THE PRESTON CLUB
LOOK OUT, CLARK!
I SAID-- SCRAM!
YOU'RE HOPELESS!
--BUT I DON'T DARE GO BACK AND--ER-SLUG HIM! HE'S LIABLE TO ATTACK ME AGAIN!
RETURNING TO HER APARTMENT, LOIS ALTERS HER APPEARANCE SLIGHTLY--
--IF THIS ONLY WORKS!
SHE TELEPHONES SEVERAL FRIENDS --AND FINALLY--
CAN YOU GET ME IN THE PRESTON CLUB? YOU CAN? FINE!
SHORTLY LATER, A DISGUISED LOIS ENTERS THE PRESTON CLUB WITH A GENTLEMAN FRIEND--
(GOOD-- SO FAR I HAVEN'T BEEN RECOGNIZED!)

LOIS IS THRILLED TO SEE THE INTERIOR OF THE PRESTON CLUB LOADED WITH GAMBLING EQUIPMENT. SHE APPROACHES A TABLE..
GOODY! THIS LOOKS LIKE FUN!
HAVE SOME CHIPS!
SHORTLY AFTER..
TOO BAD, LADY! YOU'VE LOST A SMALL FORTUNE!
SO I HAVE.. BUT I'LL LET YOU IN ON A LITTLE SECRET--
--I HAVE NO MONEY!
WHAT! YOU'D BETTER SEE PRESTON!
LOIS IS TAKEN TO PRESTON'S PRIVATE OFFICE..
I'M FLAT BROKE! PITIFUL, EH?
SHE'S LOST HEAVILY--THEN TRIES TO WELCH!
LET'S SEE HER PURSE! I'LL SOON SEE IF SHE'S LYING!
PRESTON SEES LOIS' REPORTER'S CARD, WHICH SHE FORGOT TO REMOVE FROM HER BAG!
GRAB HER! SHE'S A DAILY PLANET REPORTER!
LET ME GO! YOU'D BETTER- BECAUSE THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO TO STOP ME FROM REPORTING EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENS!
SO I CAN'T PREVENT YOU FROM TALKING, EH? THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE MISTAKEN, MY GIRL! I CAN STOP YOU-- AND I WILL!

AND THIS IS WHAT'S GOING TO SHUT YOU UP! DRINK!
I WON'T! YOU CAN'T MAKE ME DRINK THAT! YOU'RE TRYING TO POISON ME!
DRINK--OR I'LL BLOW YOUR BRAINS OUT!
I-I'LL-- DRINK--
MEANWHILE--AS CLARK NEARS HIS APARTMENT--
WHAT GOES ON?
IN A NEARBY ALLEY, TWO THUGS ARE WAITING FOR CLARK TO PASS--
HE OUGHT TO BE ALONG ANY MINUTE NOW--PRESTON SAYS TO BE SURE AND FINISH THIS KENT GUY SO HE CAN'T CAUSE ANY MORE TROUBLE!
CLARK'S SUPER-HEARING ENABLES HIM TO HEAR EVERY WORD--
SO THAT'S HOW IT IS!
HERE'S WHERE I THROW AN UNEXPECTED HITCH INTO THEIR PLANS!
FROM AN ADJOINING ROOF, SUPERMAN WATCHES THE THUGS-
NOW FOR A LITTLE SURPRISE!
7.

WHAT'S KEEPIN' THAT GUY, ANYWAY?
I HOPE NOTHIN' HAPPENED TO HIM-- JUST WHEN WE WERE ALL SET TO BUMP HIM OFF!
HELLO, FELLAS!
HUH?
IT'S-- SUPERMAN!
IT'S JUST A WASTE OF BULLETS, BOYS!
SHOOT HIM!
THE BULLETS-- BOUNCING BACK!
JUST AS I THOUGHT-- HOLLOW!
NOW TO TAKE THESE THUGS BACK TO THE PRESTON CLUB!
OUTSIDE THE CLUB, SUPERMAN STARTS TO DON HIS OUTER GARMENTS--WHIRLING, HE SEES LOIS REGARDING HIM WIDE-EYED!
LOIS!

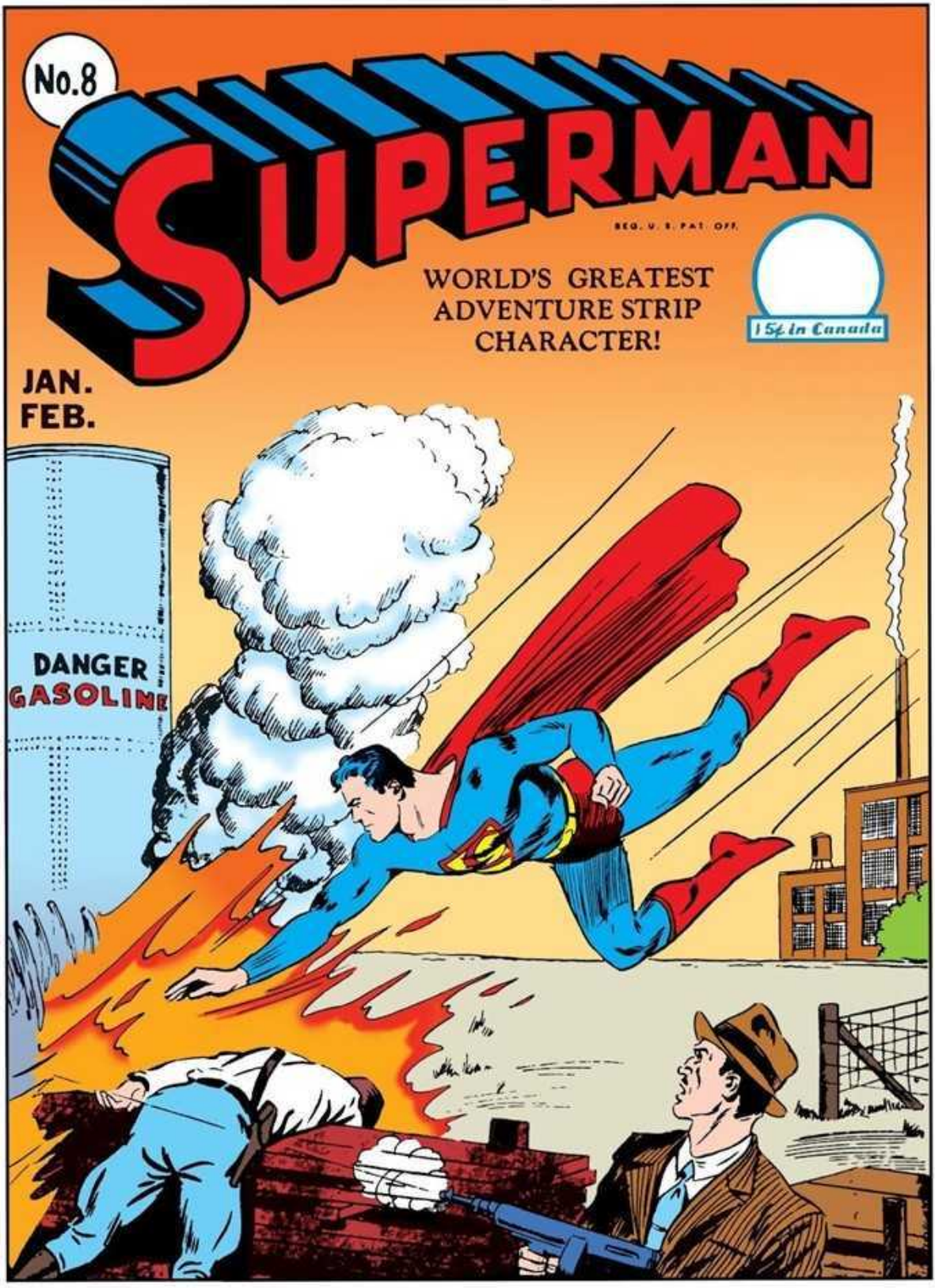
SO IT'S FINALLY HAPPENED, AT LAST-- AS IT WAS BOUND TO! LOIS KNOWS MY TRUE IDENTITY!
BUT THEN SUPERMAN NOTES--
LOIS-- --I--
SAY--SHE SEEMS TO BE STARING RIGHT THRU ME AS IF IN A DAZE!
HER STARING EYES-- IT'S NOT AMAZEMENT-- THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE CAUSING THEM TO DILATE!
PERHAPS MY SUPER-HEARING WILL GIVE ME A CLUE TO WHAT HAPPENED TO LOIS!
WITHIN THE PRESTON CLUB--
I HAD A SCIENTIST FRIEND PREPARE THIS FLUID FOR ME--ONE SIP AND A PERSON FORGETS EVERYTHING! WE NEEDN'T WORRY ABOUT THAT GIRL REPORTER BLABBING NOW!
NICE WORK, PRESTON!
SO PRESTON'S TO BLAME! I MIGHT HAVE GUESSED THAT!
HE'S WELCOME TO HIS THUGS!
THE MAN OF STEEL HURLS THE STILL UNCONSCIOUS THUGS THRU PRESTON'S WINDOW!
I'VE GOT TO GET LOIS TO A DOCTOR AT ONCE! SHE'S GOT TO BE CURED!

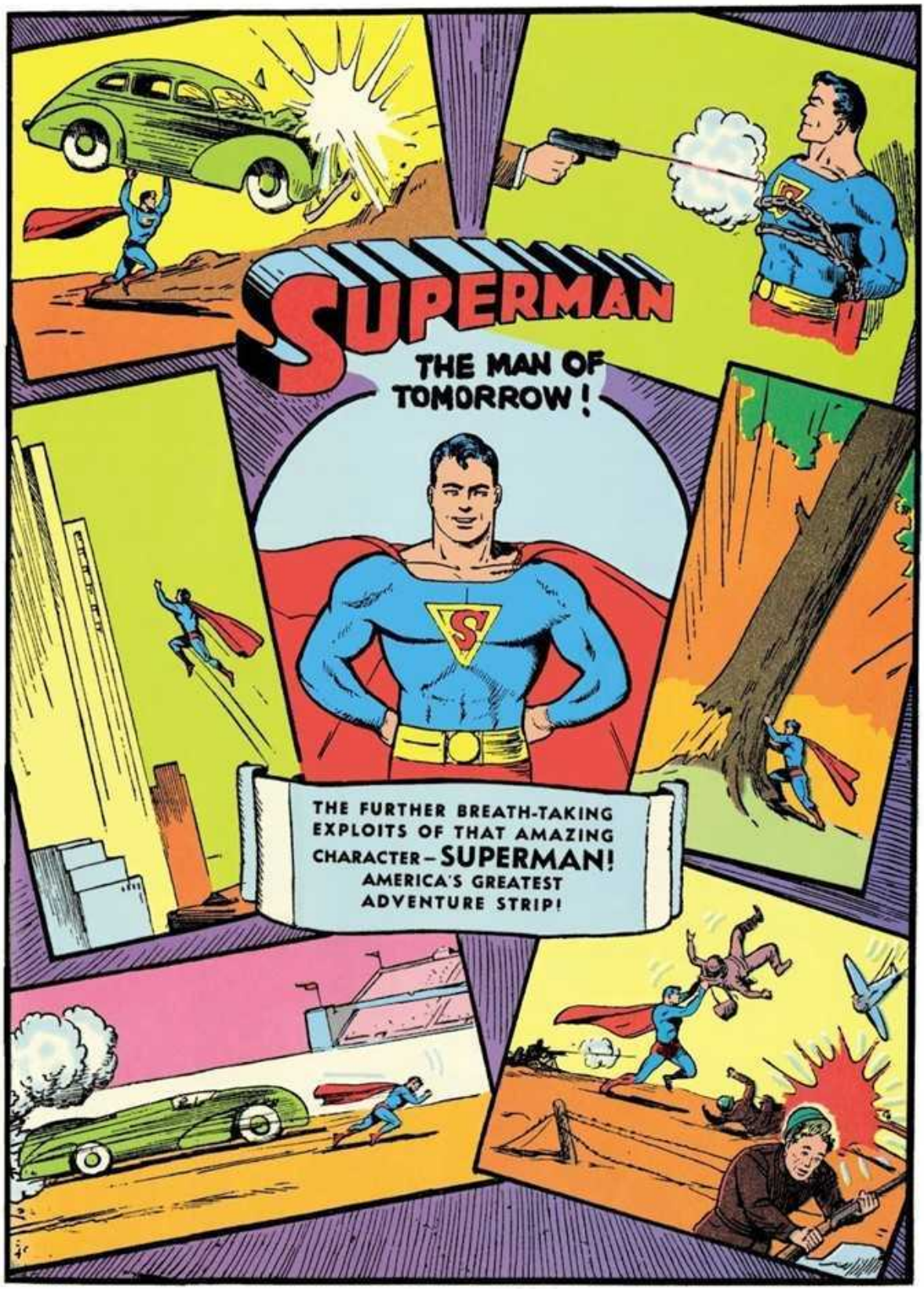
IN HIS IDENTITY AS CLARK KENT, HE TAKES LOIS TO A PROMINENT DOCTOR--
TELL ME, DOCTOR--CAN YOU BRING HER OUT OF IT?
HM-M--INTERESTING--VERY INTERESTING!
SORRY--I CAN DO NOTHING FOR HER! HER CASE IS HOPELESS! SHE WILL HAVE TO SPEND THE REMAINDER OF HER DAYS IN A SANITARIUM!
AS THEY LEAVE THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE--
I'VE GOT TO HELP HER! BUT WHAT CAN I DO?
(MENTAL HYPNOSIS! -- IF THIS FAILS TO WORK, I'LL HAVE TO GIVE UP!)
(IT WORKED! BUT IF SHE REMEMBERS ME CHANGING FROM SUPERMAN TO--)
MY HEAD! WHAT-- ??
THINK BACK! WHAT CAN YOU RECALL?
HOW DID I GET HERE? I DON'T REMEMBER A THING THAT OCCURRED AFTER PRESTON FORCED ME TO DRINK THAT HORRIBLE LIQUID!
WITH RELIEF, CLARK REALIZES THAT LOIS DOES NOT KNOW HIS SECRET-- HE URGES HER TO KEEP HER INFORMATION ABOUT PRESTON A SECRET, UNTIL SHE HAS PROOF-- THEN-- HOURS LATER IN CLARK'S LABORATORY.
THE KRYPTO-RAYGUN-- A STARTLING INVENTION WITH WHICH I CAN SNAP PICTURES--THEY ARE DEVELOPED RIGHT IN THE GUN--AND CAN BE FLASHED UPON A WALL!

LATER--WITH HIS NEW INVENTION, HE HEADS FOR THE PRESTON CLUB--
OUTSIDE THE CLUB WINDOW, HE SNAPS PICTURES OF THE GAMBLING MACHINES IN ACTION!
PICTURES DON'T LIE!
THEN-AS SUPERMAN TRIES TO ENTER THE CLUB, THE DOOR IS SLAMMED IN HIS FACE!
I SAID- STAY OUT!
SLAM!
THE MAN OF STEEL EASILY SMASHES HIS WAY THRU THE PRESTON CLUB'S LOCKED DOORS!
AND I SAID-- I'M COMING IN!
AWK!
AS THE PLAYERS SCATTER, SUPERMAN STARTS TO DEMOLISH ALL THE GAMBLING EQUIPMENT--
I'LL PUT AN END TO THIS ILLEGAL RACKET!
THEN AS STRONG-ARM MEN TRY TO OUST SUPERMAN--
NO MORE HARD-EARNED SAVINGS WILL BE WASTED HERE! OUT OF MY WAY!
THE PANIC-STRICKEN PRESTON FLEES IN TERROR!
AWAY--I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY!

PRESTON SPEEDS OFF IN HIS CAR-- UNAWARE THAT SUPERMAN TRAILS HIM OVERHEAD!
MEANWHILE-- LOIS APPROACHES THE MAYOR--
IT'S WITHIN YOUR POWER TO STOP THE GAMBLING AT THE PRESTON CLUB! WHY DON'T YOU? WHY?
I'LL TELL YOU! PRESTON GAVE MY SON SOMETHING TO DRINK THAT HAS AFFECTED HIS MIND. UNLESS I DO AS PRESTON BIDS, HE THREATENS NEVER TO CURE MY BOY!
AS PRESTON ENTERS THE MAYOR'S OFFICE--
YOU!
MY MEMORY HAS RETURNED! AND I ASSURE YOU I REMEMBER PLENTY!
I CAN'T STAND ANY MORE OF THIS DECEIT, PRESTON! I REFUSE TO OBEY YOU ANY LONGER! I'LL EXPOSE YOU, IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO-!!
AT THE WINDOW, THE MAN OF STEEL SNAPS THE SCENE-
NICE GOIN', MAYOR!
THE INFURIATED PRESTON FORCES THE MAYOR AND LOIS INTO HIS CAR, AT THE POINT OF A GUN--
YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS, PRESTON!
YOU'RE MAD!
INTO THE CAR, BOTH OF YOU! I'LL FIX IT SO THAT NEITHER OF YOU TALK, EVER!
ENTERING THE ROOM, SUPERMAN CURES THE MAYOR'S SON BY MEANS OF HYPNOTISM--
THERE! YOU'RE ALL RIGHT NOW!
WHERE'S MY DADDY?

PRESTON HAS LOIS AND THE MAYOR IN THAT CAR, AND HE'S DESPERATE!
PRESTON LEAPS FROM HIS CAR, A MOMENT BEFORE IT STREAKS OFF A CLIFF!
DIE, BLAST YOU!
OUT YOU GO!
SUPERMAN PLUCKS THE TWO PASSENGERS FROM THE FALLING CAR!
--AS PRESTON TRIES TO FLEE--
IN A HURRY? COME ALONG WITH US!
SECONDS LATER, SUPERMAN DEPOSITS LOIS, THE MAYOR AND PRESTON IN FRONT OF A POLICE STATION--THEN--
HERE'S THE KRYPTO-RAYGUN WITH THE EVIDENCE PROVING PRESTON'S GUILT!
I CAN NEVER THANK YOU ENOUGH!
LATER--CLARK ARRIVES, AS LOIS FLASHES THE PHOTOGRAPHIC EVIDENCE FOR THE POLICE--
THIS EVIDENCE SETTLES PRESTON'S HASH!
YOU'LL BE CLEARED, MAYOR, WHEN I TESTIFY THAT PRESTON FORCED YOU TO BETRAY YOUR OFFICE AGAINST YOUR WILL!
BUT IT INVOLVES ME ALSO-- I'M RUINED-- RUINED!
THE END.


No.8
SUPERMAN
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
WORLD'S GREATEST ADVENTURE STRIP CHARACTER!
15¢ in Canada
JAN.
FEB.
DANGER
GASOLINE


SUPERMAN
THE MAN OF TOMORROW!
THE FURTHER BREATH-TAKING EXPLOITS OF THAT AMAZING CHARACTER – SUPERMAN! AMERICA'S GREATEST ADVENTURE STRIP!

SUPERMAN

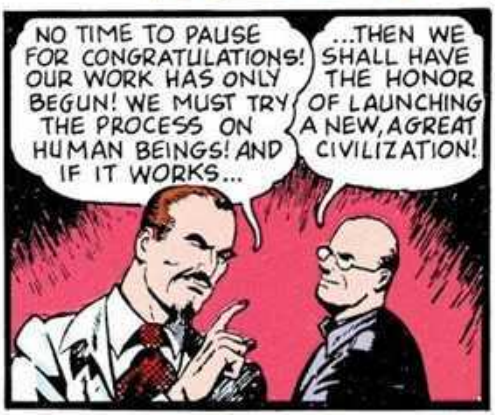
by JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER

WHEN CIVILIZATION IS THREATENED BY INVADING GIANTS, MERE POLICE FORCES ARE INADEQUATE TO MEET THE MENACE. A CHAMPION STEPS FORWARD TO BATTLE IN MANKIND'S BEHALF, A RELENTLESS FOE OF ALL CRIMINAL INTRIGUE --THE MIGHTY, THE SENSATIONAL

A HIDDEN RETREAT WITHIN A SEMI-EXTINCT VOLCANO SOMEWHERE IN THE MOUNTAINS OF A FAR-WESTERN STATE.....

AND WITHIN THE LABORATORY, TWO HARD-FACED MEN WORK FEVERISHLY AT THEIR REVOLTING EXPERIMENTS....

IT TOOK COUNTLESS EXPERIMENTS TO ACHIEVE IT--BUT AT LAST WE'VE SUCCEEDED IN INCREASING THE SIZE OF LIVING ORGANISMS!
A TRIBUTE TO YOUR SCIENTIFIC GENIUS, PROFESSOR!
1


NO TIME TO PAUSE FOR CONGRATULATIONS! OUR WORK HAS ONLY BEGUN! WE MUST TRY THE PROCESS ON HUMAN BEINGS! AND IF IT WORKS...
...THEN WE SHALL HAVE THE HONOR OF LAUNCHING A NEW, A GREAT CIVILIZATION!

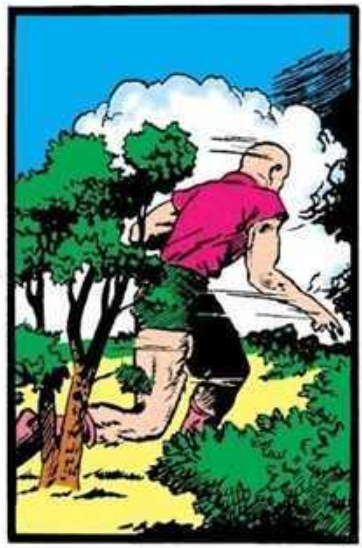
MONTHS LATER--COLOSSAL SHADOWS ARE CAST, AND THE EARTH TREMBLES AS A "THING" LURCHES ACROSS THE COUNTRYSIDE....

A COLOSSAL HAND RENDS THE U.S. MINT ASUNDER....

... SCOOPS OUT GREAT HANDFULS OF LOOT....

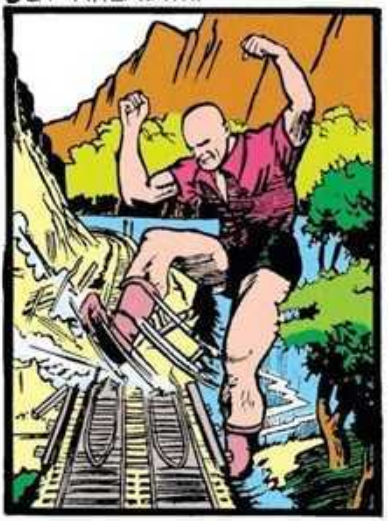
THE GUARDS ARE RUTHLESSLY DESTROYED BY A GIANT RUNNING AMUCK....

THEN OFF LURCHES THE MASSIVE BEING, ITS DEED ACCOMPLISHED..



THE SAN PEDRO SPECIAL NEARS A TRESTLE, UNAWARE OF ANY DANGER....

BUT AHEAD.....

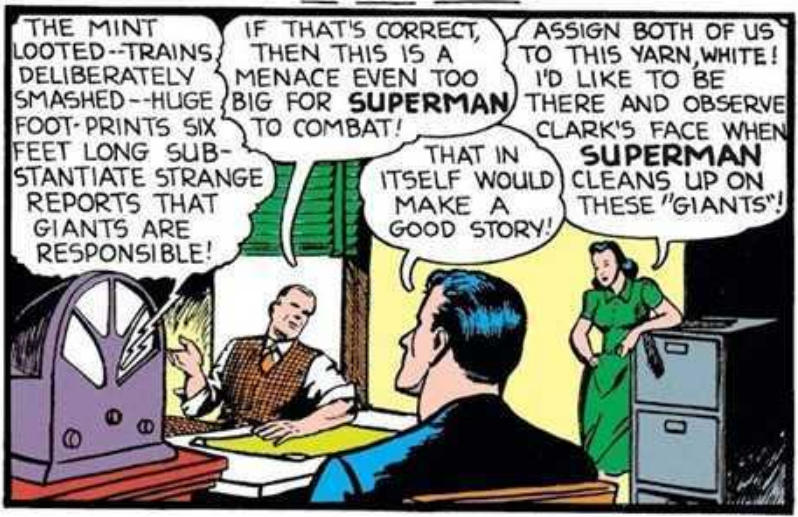


A POUNDING FIST MAKES SURE THE DESTRUCTION IS COMPLETE....

ELSEWHERE, ANOTHER GIANT CRASHES THRU A FOREST, RUTHLESSLY SMASHING THE TIMBER....

WHEN MORNING DAWNS....

EDITORIAL OFFICE OF THE DAILY PLANET...


THE MINT LOOTED--TRAINS DELIBERATELY SMASHED--HUGE FOOT-PRINTS SIX FEET LONG SUB-STANTIATE STRANGE REPORTS THAT GIANTS ARE RESPONSIBLE!
IF THAT'S CORRECT, THEN THIS IS A MENACE EVEN TOO BIG FOR SUPERMAN TO COMBAT!
THAT IN ITSELF WOULD MAKE A GOOD STORY!
ASSIGN BOTH OF US TO THIS YARN, WHITE! I'D LIKE TO BE THERE AND OBSERVE CLARK'S FACE WHEN SUPERMAN CLEANS UP ON THESE "GIANTS"!

DODGING LOIS, CLARK RETIRES TO A STOREROOM, WHERE HE CHANGES INTO HIS **SUPERMAN** GARMENTS...

ANOTHER NEWS FLASH! CITIZENS ARE FLEEING FROM THE WEST COAST AS THE GIANTS AGAIN RUN WILD!
NO SIGN OF CLARK... WHERE CAN HE HAVE DISAPPEARED TO?

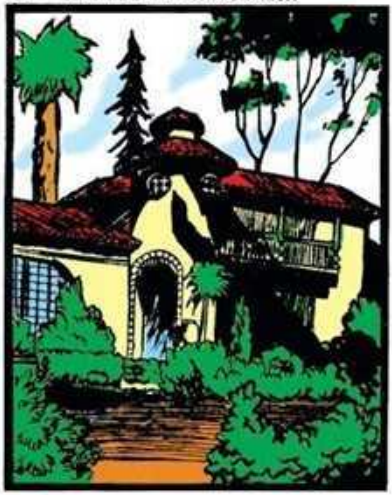
THE PLANE TAKES OFF, CARRYING LOIS TOWARD ONE OF THE MOST TERRIFYING EXPERIENCES IN HER CAREER AS REPORTER....

NEARING HIS DESTINATION IN RECORD-BREAKING TIME, **SUPERMAN** IS STARTLED AT WHAT HIS TELESCOPIC VISION UNEXPECTEDLY REVEALS....

WHAT **SUPERMAN** SEES--! WITHIN AN ALMOST EXTINCT VOLCANO. HUGE GIANTS ERECTING GREAT HOMES!

THE ROADS ARE JAMMED WITH TERROR-STRICKEN REFUGEES FROM THE BROBDINGNAGIANS!

MEANWHILE--AT THE HOME OF THE GOVERNOR....



WHAT'S THE MATTER, LILLIAN? YOU LOOK APPREHENSIVE!
I DON'T KNOW JUST WHAT IT IS, DAD. BUT I FEEL AS THO' SOMETHING **TERRIBLE** IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN!

OFF LURCHES THE COLOSSAL MONSTROSITY WITH ITS TWO HELPLESS CAPTIVES--!

SUPERMAN'S SUPER-ACUTE HEARING PICKS UP A RADIO NEWS BROADCAST.....

AT THAT MOMENT, A CAT OF TREMENDOUS SIZE POKES ITS HEAD THRU MASSED TREES...AND CROUCHES FOR THE ATTACK AS IT SIGHTS AN ONCOMING AUTO...!

A SUDDEN LEAP....

AS THE CAT ALIGHTS, THEY COMMENCE TURNING OVER INTO A DITCH....

FORWARD RACES **SUPERMAN,** FASTER THAN THE WIND!

CATCHING THE FALLING AUTO, HE SETS IT UPRIGHT, BACK ON THE ROAD...

AS THE CAT CLAMPS ITS GREAT JAWS UPON **SUPERMAN'S** ARMS, THE MAN OF STEEL REACTS UNEXPECTEDLY...

REACHING THE TOP OF THE RANGE, **SUPERMAN** LOOKS DOWN THRU A HEAVY FOG AT THE SMOKING VOLCANO AND THE ACTIVITY OF THE GIANTS.

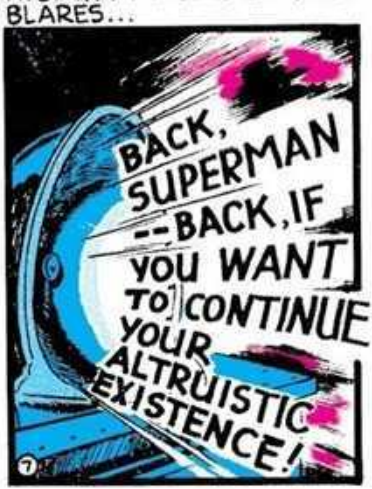
THE MAN OF TOMORROW'S TELESCOPIC VISION REVEALS A SNOW COVERED GLACIER NEARBY!

RACING DOWN THE SIDE OF THE CRATER, **SUPERMAN** LEAPS ACROSS GREAT CREVICES

SUDDENLY, HE LEAPS DOWN INTO A CRACK IN THE GLACIER....

FROM HIDING, THE MAN OF STEEL OBSERVES SEVERAL GIANTS LURCH PAST...

SUDDENLY, FROM THE LABORATORY, A MAGNIFIED VOICE BLARES...



SUPERMAN SHOUTS BACK JUST AS LOUD, BUT WITHOUT THE AID OF MECHANICAL CONTRIVANCES....

IN ANSWER -- A GIANT HAND GROPES DOWN INTO THE CREVICE IN SEARCH OF HIM!

THE STUPID LOOK ON THAT GIANT'S FACE--IT'S PLAIN TO SEE THAT HIS INTELLECT DOESN'T COMPARE WITH HIS SIZE!
CHANGING TACTICS, THE GIANT STAMPS DOWN...
MIND IF I DON'T STAY PUT?
STRIKING THE OPPOSITE WALL, SUPERMAN SOMERSAULTS BACK...
I THINK I'LL GIVE THAT GUY--
--A LITTLE MEMENTO!
HOW'S THAT? I CALL IT "THE OLD SQUEEZE PLAY"!
GET HIM!! GET HIM!! GET HIM!!
AS THE GIANT JUMPS WITH PAIN, SUPERMAN HANGS ON GRIMLY...
YIPPEE! RIDE 'EM--!
YOUR MASTER MUST MEAN "GET HIM"!
8

WHIRLING, SUPERMAN TEARS AT THE SIDE OF THE GLACIER....
WHAT SAY WE MAKE THIS AN EVEN BATTLE?
DOWN CRASHES A GREAT PORTION OF THE GLACIER INTO A CRUSHING AVALANCHE!
UP IN THE SKY--A PLANE!
WHAT SUPERMAN'S TELESCOPIC X-RAY VISION REVEALS TO HIM! LOIS LANE--BESIDE THE PILOT...
D-DON'T YOU TH-THINK WE'D BETTER CLEAR OUT OF HERE?
NOTHING DOING! THIS IS THE STORY OF A CENTURY! FLY LOWER!
HIS ATTENTION DIVERTED, SUPERMAN IS UNEXPECTEDLY CAUGHT BY ONE OF THE GIANTS' FLAILING HANDS!
WHAT--??
NEXT INSTANT, THE MAN OF TOMORROW IS PULLED BENEATH THE AVALANCHE OF ICE WITH THE OTHERS...
THUS PERISHES SUPERMAN-BEFORE THE FURY OF THE MIGHTY PROFESSOR ZEE!!

THE ICE HARDENS REMORSELESSLY UPON **SUPERMAN'S** FIGURE, ENCASING HIM IN A RELENTLESS GRIP. BUT THE MAN OF TOMORROW'S MIND IS NOT UPON HIS OWN PREDICAMENT....

THE MAN OF TOMORROW'S X-RAY VISION ENABLES HIM TO WITNESS THE FOLLOWING DRAMATIC EVENTS...

THE TINY PLANE IS SAVAGELY GRIPPED BY ONE OF PROFESSOR ZEE'S MONSTROUS CREATURES!

SUPERMAN STRAINS HIS MUSCLES FOR A GIGANTIC EFFORT....

GREAT RENTS APPEAR IN THE PACKED ICE'S SURFACE...

THEN--UP STREAKS... **SUPERMAN!!**

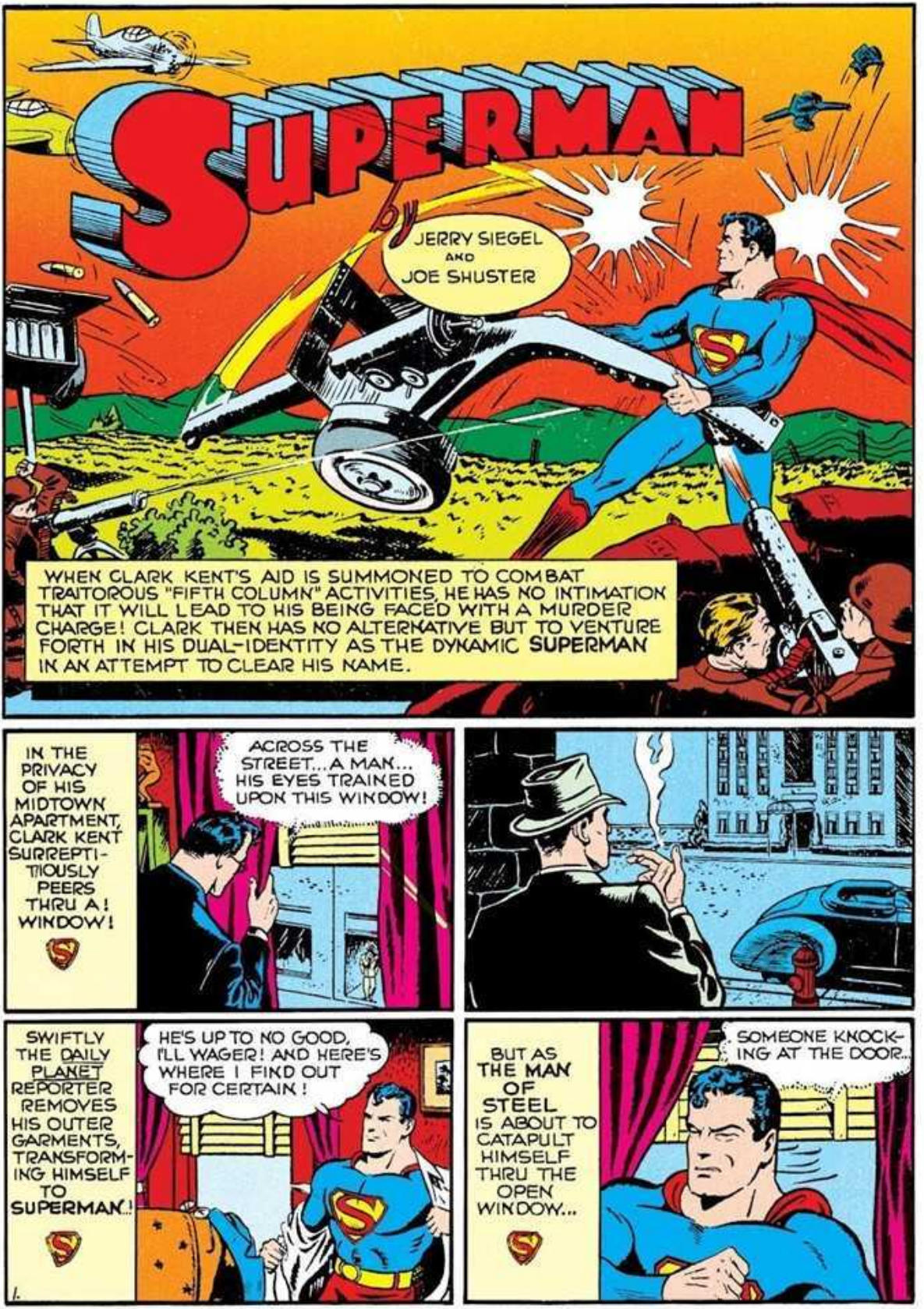
AS MORE GIANTS RUSH HIM, THE MAN OF TOMORROW LEAPS HIGH OVER THEIR HEADS....

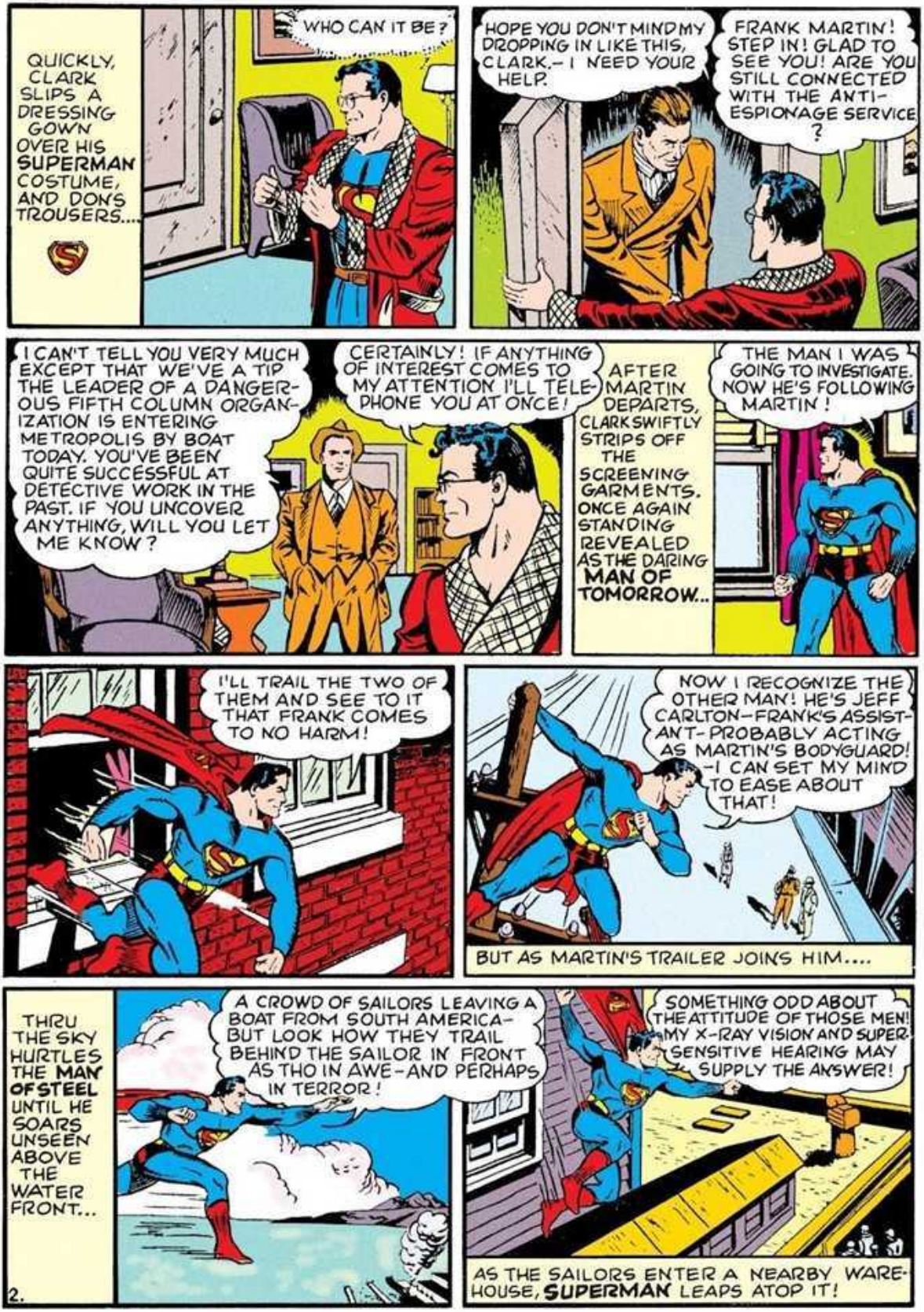
ATOP THE CRATER, SUPERMAN ONCE MORE MAKES USE OF HIS TELESCOPIC VISION....

BUT THE TRANSPARENT WALLS OF THE BUILDING PROVE TO BE UNEXPECTEDLY ELASTIC! SUPERMAN BOUNCES BACK FROM THE TERRIBLE IMPACT!

DAZED, SUPERMAN IS EASY PREY FOR A GIANT!
DR. CARDOS AND PROFESSOR ZEE CONFRONT THE HELPLESS MAN OF STEEL....
JOIN FORCES WITH US--
--AND WE WILL FREE THE GIRLS UNHARMED!
I DON'T TALK TERMS WITH RATS!
VERY WELL --YOU HAVE MADE YOUR DECISION!
THE GIRLS-- INCREASING IN HEIGHT!
YOU-YOU FIENDS!
(-"ODD HOW UNCONCERNED THE GIRLS APPEAR, DESPITE THEIR INCREASING HEIGHT!-") WILL YOU FREE THEM?
NOT UNLESS YOU AGREE TO MY TERMS!
UNEXPECTEDLY TWISTING FREE OF HIS CAPTOR'S GRIP, SUPERMAN LEAPS UP--UP --TO THE CRATER'S EDGE!
MOMENTS TO ACT!
RAISING HIGH A BOULDER AS LARGE AS A HOUSE, SUPERMAN HURLS IT INTO THE HEART OF THE SMOULDERING VOLCANO ...
GO TO IT!!
THE ENTIRE MOUNTAIN TOP EXPLODES...
MELTED BY THE LAVA, THE GLACIER RUSHES ON IN A RAGING FLOOD...
I'VE-GOT-TO-BEAT-IT-TO-THE-LABORATORY!

AS THE GIANTS FLEE IN MAD PANIC, PROFESSOR ZEE AND DR. CARDOS ATTEMPT TO RETAIN CONTROL OVER THEM....
STOP! STOP, DO YOU HEAR?
I, PROFESSOR ZEE, COMMAND YOU!
BUT ARE CRUSHED IN THE RUSH, FOR THEIR PAINS...
YAAAAA-A-A!!
THE LAVA NEARING-AND THIS STRANGE GLASS REFUSES TO YIELD!
HURRY! HURRY!
A SUPREME EFFORT, AND...
THERE! THAT DOES IT!
YOUR AMAZING STRENGTH IS BEYOND ALL BELIEF!
SUPERMAN!
WHY--- YOU'RE BOTH OF NORMAL SIZE!
SUPERMAN LEAPS OFF WITH ALL THREE--AND BARELY IN TIME...
YOU -- YOU'RE NOT EVEN FRIGHTENED!
THIS ISN'T THE FIRST TIME I'VE SOARED THRU THE AIR IN SUPERMAN'S ARMS. AFTER A WHILE YOU GET TO LIKE IT!
FOR ALL THE GIANTS ARE ENGULFED AND DESTROYED BY NATURE'S UNLEASHED FURY!
13
BUT HOW WERE THE GIRLS RETURNED TO NORMAL SIZE?
THEIR SIZE NEVER ACTUALLY WAS INCREASED. THE MAGNIFYING GLASS ON THE WALL OF THEIR ROOM MERELY GAVE THAT ILLUSION!
LATER--AT THE STATE CAPITOL, LOIS MEETS CLARK KENT.
SO YOU'VE SCORED ANOTHER GREAT SCOOP! HOW DO YOU DO IT?
I ATTRIBUTE IT TO MY SUPERB QUALIFICATIONS AS A REPORTER --AND 99% TO THE ASSISTANCE OF SUPERMAN!
THE END


SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL
AND
JOE SHUSTER
WHEN CLARK KENT'S AID IS SUMMONED TO COMBAT TRAITOROUS "FIFTH COLUMN" ACTIVITIES, HE HAS NO INTIMATION THAT IT WILL LEAD TO HIS BEING FACED WITH A MURDER CHARGE! CLARK THEN HAS NO ALTERNATIVE BUT TO VENTURE FORTH IN HIS DUAL-IDENTITY AS THE DYNAMIC SUPERMAN IN AN ATTEMPT TO CLEAR HIS NAME.
IN THE PRIVACY OF HIS MIDTOWN APARTMENT, CLARK KENT SURREPTITIOUSLY PEERS THRU A WINDOW!
ACROSS THE STREET...A MAN... HIS EYES TRAINED UPON THIS WINDOW!
SWIFTLY THE DAILY PLANET REPORTER REMOVES HIS OUTER GARMENTS, TRANSFORMING HIMSELF TO SUPERMAN!
HE'S UP TO NO GOOD, I'LL WAGER! AND HERE'S WHERE I FIND OUT FOR CERTAIN!
BUT AS THE MAN OF STEEL IS ABOUT TO CATAPULT HIMSELF THRU THE OPEN WINDOW...
SOMEONE KNOCKING AT THE DOOR...

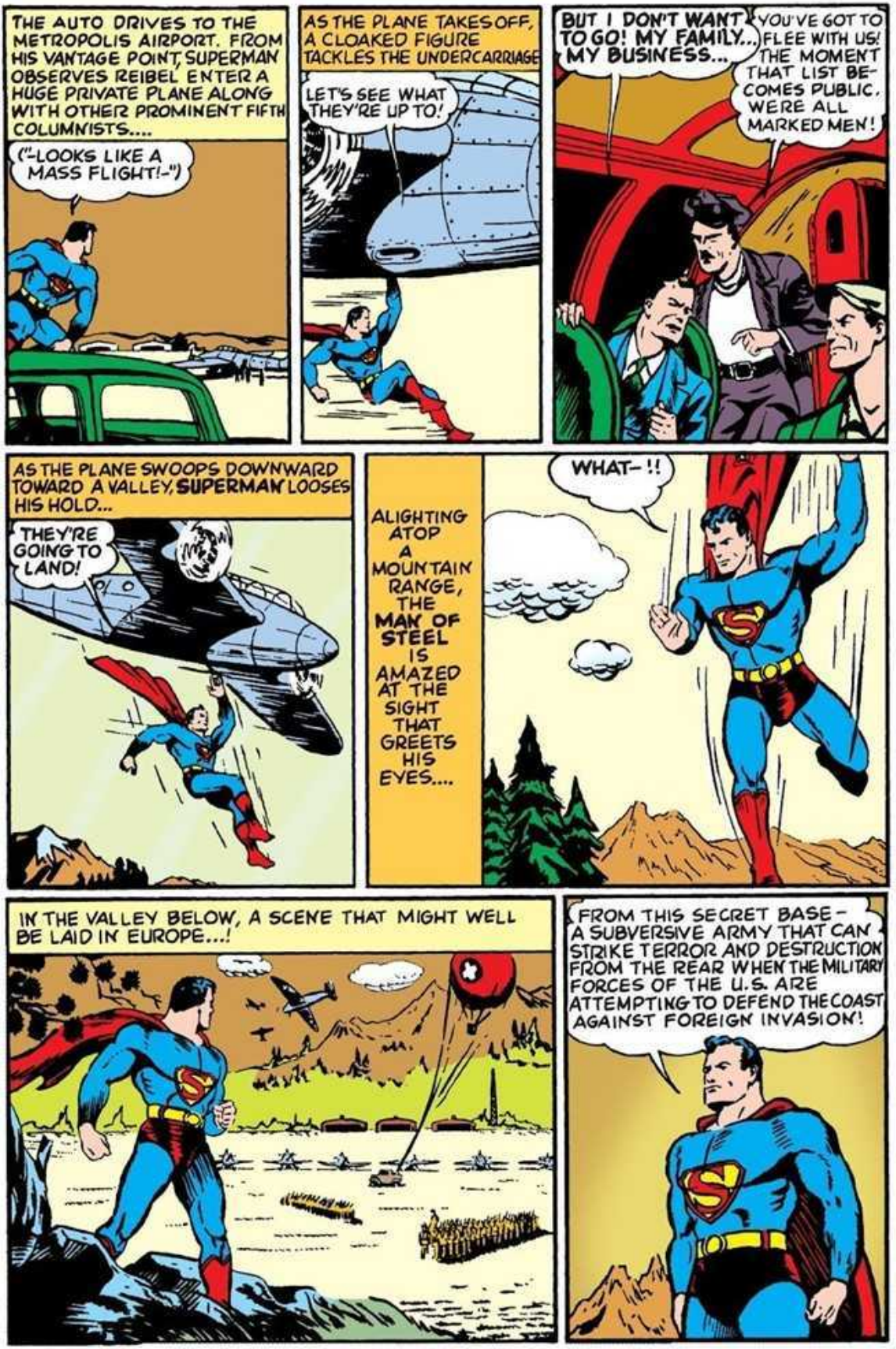

QUICKLY, CLARK SLIPS A DRESSING GOWN OVER HIS SUPERMAN COSTUME, AND DONS TROUSERS....
WHO CAN IT BE?
HOPE YOU DON'T MIND MY DROPPING IN LIKE THIS, CLARK.– I NEED YOUR HELP.
FRANK MARTIN! STEP IN! GLAD TO SEE YOU! ARE YOU STILL CONNECTED WITH THE ANTI-ESPIONAGE SERVICE?
I CAN'T TELL YOU VERY MUCH EXCEPT THAT WE'VE A TIP THE LEADER OF A DANGEROUS FIFTH COLUMN ORGANIZATION IS ENTERING METROPOLIS BY BOAT TODAY. YOU'VE BEEN QUITE SUCCESSFUL AT DETECTIVE WORK IN THE PAST. IF YOU UNCOVER ANYTHING, WILL YOU LET ME KNOW?
CERTAINLY! IF ANYTHING OF INTEREST COMES TO MY ATTENTION I'LL TELEPHONE YOU AT ONCE!
AFTER MARTIN DEPARTS, CLARK SWIFTLY STRIPS OFF THE SCREENING GARMENTS. ONCE AGAIN STANDING REVEALED AS THE DARING MAN OF TOMORROW...
THE MAN I WAS GOING TO INVESTIGATE. NOW HE'S FOLLOWING MARTIN!
I'LL TRAIL THE TWO OF THEM AND SEE TO IT THAT FRANK COMES TO NO HARM!
NOW I RECOGNIZE THE OTHER MAN! HE'S JEFF CARLTON–FRANK'S ASSISTANT–PROBABLY ACTING AS MARTIN'S BODYGUARD! –I CAN SET MY MIND TO EASE ABOUT THAT!
BUT AS MARTIN'S TRAILER JOINS HIM....
THRU THE SKY HURTLES THE MAN OF STEEL UNTIL HE SOARS UNSEEN ABOVE THE WATER FRONT...
A CROWD OF SAILORS LEAVING A BOAT FROM SOUTH AMERICA– BUT LOOK HOW THEY TRAIL BEHIND THE SAILOR IN FRONT AS THO IN AWE–AND PERHAPS IN TERROR!
SOMETHING ODD ABOUT THE ATTITUDE OF THOSE MEN! MY X-RAY VISION AND SUPER-SENSITIVE HEARING MAY SUPPLY THE ANSWER!
AS THE SAILORS ENTER A NEARBY WAREHOUSE, SUPERMAN LEAPS ATOP IT!
2.

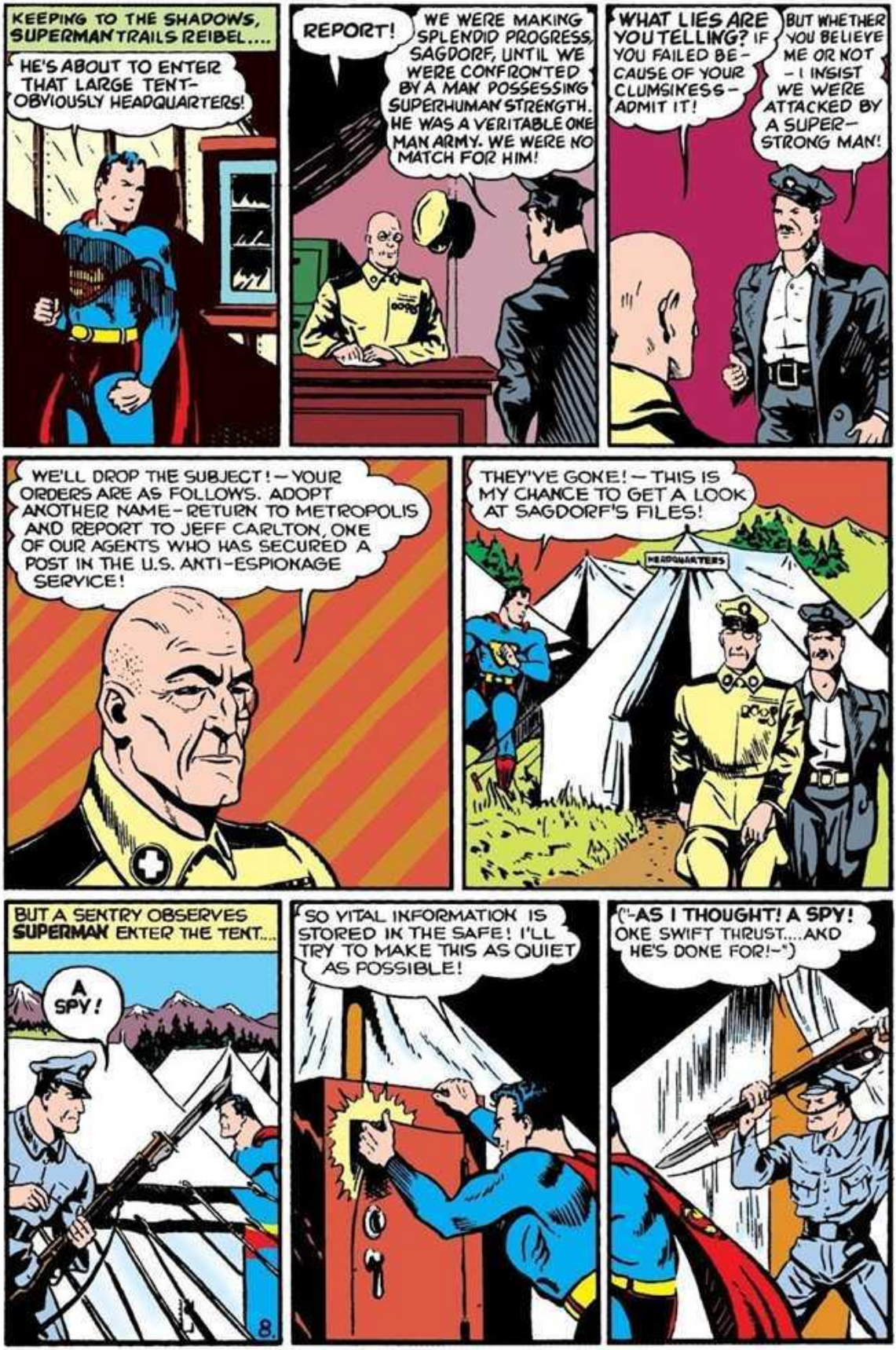
WITHIN THE WAREHOUSE, THE SAILOR WITH THE HAUGHTY BEARING ADDRESSES HIS COMPANIONS AND OTHER MEN WHO HAVE BEEN AWAITING THEM....
AS YOU ALL KNOW, I AM ERIC REIBEL, SENT TO THIS COUNTRY TO CO-ORDINATE OUR ACTIVITIES. ALSO, I BRING PAYMENT TO YOU. IF YOU'LL KINDLY LINE UP....
CONSULTING A LIST OF THE INDIVIDUALS PRESENT, REIBEL SEES TO IT THAT EACH RECEIVES THE SUM ALLOTTED...
BAH! IT'S A MERE PITTANCE!
NO COMPLAINTS, ON THE DAY THE UNITED STATES IS CONQUERED YOU WILL RECEIVE REWARDS BEYOND YOUR HIGHEST DREAMS!
WHAT WE'D PREFER IS MORE THAN PIN MONEY RIGHT NOW!
HOLD YOUR TONGUE!
YOU WILL FIND AMPLE QUANTITIES OF SUBVERSIVE PRINTED MATTER HERE. SEE THAT IT IS DISTRIBUTED WIDELY. ALSO, MAKE UP LISTS OF SKILLED WORKMEN TO BE PLANTED AS SPIES AND SABOTEURS IN ARMAMENT FACTORIES.
THAT LITERATURE IS DANGEROUS!
AUTHORITIES HAVE TAKEN ALARM! THEY ARE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR FIFTH COLUMNISTS. WE WILL HAVE TO TAKE CARE!
I'VE HEARD ENOUGH! NOW TO TEACH THEM A LITTLE RESPECT FOR THE COUNTRY THEY'RE SEEKING TO DESTROY!
WE HAVE A BRILLIANT FUTURE BEFORE US! WE MUST CONTINUE OUR COURAGEOUS EFFORT TO UNDERMINE THE UNITED STATES-OUR REWARD WILL COME WHEN WE ARE ITS MASTERS!
LET'S SEE JUST HOW COURAGEOUS THEY ARE!
USE NO HOOKS
BURN!
BEFORE THE AMAZED EYES OF THE CONSPIRATORS, THE HEAVY BOX CRASHES THRU THE WALL...!
WHAT-?
MUST BE AN EARTHQUAKE!
RUN!
RUN!
CRASH!
FOLLOWED AN INSTANT LATER BY THE MAN OF STEEL HIMSELF!
WHERE'S ALL THAT BRAVERY WE WERE HEARING SO MUCH ABOUT!
3.

I'LL TAKE THAT LIST, IF YOU DON'T MIND!
GET HIM! HE'S TAKING THE LIST THAT CAN SEND US ALL TO JAIL!
THE MENACE OF EXPOSURE CONFRONTING THEM, THE OTHERS CLOSE IN UPON SUPERMAN LIKE CORNERED RATS....
KNIVES, CLUBS, CHAIRS —YOU DON'T SEEM TO HAVE MUCH CONFIDENCE IN YOUR FISTS!
GET THAT LIST!
DESTROY HIM!
BUT NEXT INSTANT THEY ALL FLY BACK AS THO THEY HAD STRUCK A SOLID WALL!
GIVE ME ROOM!
GOT YOU COVERED! NOW EITHER YOU HAND OVER THAT LIST, OR....
I'LL TAKE THAT!
SO YOU WERE GOING TO SHOOT ME, EH? JUST FOR THAT, I'M GOING TO SHOOT YOU!
NO! NO! THAT WOULD BE MURDER!
DISREGARDING REIBEL'S PLEAS, THE MAN OF TOMORROW FIRES....
YIIII-IIII!
BANG!
BUT BEFORE THE BULLET CAN REACH HIM, SUPERMAN'S OTHER HAND DARTS OUT AND CATCHES IT!!
UNLESS YOU QUIT YOUR SUBVERSIVE ACTIVITIES, NEXT TIME I WON'T BOTHER TO CATCH IT!
THAT OUGHT TO THROW A SCARE — AND MAYBE A LITTLE SENSE — INTO THEM! NOW TO RETURN TO MY APARTMENT!
4.

LATER-IN HIS IDENTITY AS CLARK KENT, THE REPORTER TELEPHONES MARTIN....
FRANK? THIS IS CLARK KENT. I'VE AN IMPORTANT PAPER I'D LIKE TO TURN OVER TO YOU!
MEET ME IN OFFICE 321 IN THE FEDERAL BUILDING. I'LL BE WAITING!
BUT AS CLARK REACHES ROOM 321....
A SHOT- FROM WITHIN THE OFFICE!
321
CARLTON-YOU'VE SLAIN MARTIN!
THAT'S GONNA BE YOUR HARD LUCK!
AS CARLTON HAD CALCULATED, CLARK AUTOMATICALLY CATCHES THE HURLED GUN....
CATCH!
WHAT-?
NEXT INSTANT, THE POLICE ENTER, DRAWN BY THE SHOT....
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
THIS MAN JUST SHOT MY CHIEF! CAREFUL, HE'S GOT A GUN!
DROP THAT GUN!
BUT-!
BUT THERE'S NO REASON WHY I SHOULD HAVE KILLED HIM! CARLTON IS GUILTY!
NO MOTIVE, EH?- SEARCH HIM!
WHAT'S THIS PAPER YOU HAD IN YOUR POCKET?
A LIST OF FIFTH COLUMNISTS!
THERE'S THE MOTIVE! MARTIN WAS ON THE POINT OF EXPOSING KENT ALONG WITH OTHER TRAITORS. KENT KILLED HIM TO COVER UP!
I'M BEING FRAMED!
COME ALONG, YOU! AND DON'T TRY ANYTHING!
("-I'VE GOT TO ESCAPE! PROVE MY INNOCENCE!-")
5

SO SWIFT THAT THE EYE CAN SCARCELY FOLLOW, CLARK SUDDENLY LEAPS UPWARD, SEIZES A GIRDER....
("-THIS HAS GOT TO WORK!-")
...THEN SWINGS HIMSELF ATOP IT!
HUH!? WHERE IS HE?
NOW IF ONLY THEY DON'T LOOK UP!
HE WAS HERE A MOMENT AGO BUT NOW— HE'S GONE! DISAPPEARED!
A GREAT LEAP CARRIES CLARK ATOP THE FEDERAL BUILDING...
MADE IT, UNNOTICED!
FIRST I'VE GOT TO GET RID OF THESE PUNY HANDCUFFS...!
....THEN I TRANSFORM MYSELF TO SUPERMAN!
SUPERMAN MAKES USE OF HIS X-RAY VISION TO NOTE....
CARLTON IS NO LONGER IN THE BUILDING! - I'LL HOP OVER TO THAT BUILDING WHERE THE SUBVERSIVE GROUP MET!
REIBEL-- DEPARTING!
I'LL KEEP HIM COMPANY!
6.


THE AUTO DRIVES TO THE METROPOLIS AIRPORT. FROM HIS VANTAGE POINT, SUPERMAN OBSERVES REIBEL ENTER A HUGE PRIVATE PLANE ALONG WITH OTHER PROMINENT FIFTH COLUMNISTS....
("-LOOKS LIKE A MASS FLIGHT!-")
AS THE PLANE TAKES OFF, A CLOAKED FIGURE TACKLES THE UNDERCARRIAGE
LET'S SEE WHAT THEY'RE UP TO!
BUT I DON'T WANT TO GO! MY FAMILY... MY BUSINESS...
YOU'VE GOT TO FLEE WITH US! THE MOMENT THAT LIST BECOMES PUBLIC, WE'RE ALL MARKED MEN!
AS THE PLANE SWOOPS DOWNWARD TOWARD A VALLEY, SUPERMAN LOOSES HIS HOLD...
THEY'RE GOING TO LAND!
ALIGHTING ATOP A MOUNTAIN RANGE, THE MAN OF STEEL IS AMAZED AT THE SIGHT THAT GREETS HIS EYES....
WHAT-!!
IN THE VALLEY BELOW, A SCENE THAT MIGHT WELL BE LAID IN EUROPE...!
FROM THIS SECRET BASE- A SUBVERSIVE ARMY THAT CAN STRIKE TERROR AND DESTRUCTION FROM THE REAR WHEN THE MILITARY FORCES OF THE U.S. ARE ATTEMPTING TO DEFEND THE COAST AGAINST FOREIGN INVASION!


KEEPING TO THE SHADOWS, SUPERMAN TRAILS REIBEL....
HE'S ABOUT TO ENTER THAT LARGE TENT— OBVIOUSLY HEADQUARTERS!
REPORT!
WE WERE MAKING SPLENDID PROGRESS, SAGDORF, UNTIL WE WERE CONFRONTED BY A MAN POSSESSING SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH. HE WAS A VERITABLE ONE MAN ARMY. WE WERE NO MATCH FOR HIM!
WHAT LIES ARE YOU TELLING? IF YOU FAILED BE— CAUSE OF YOUR CLUMSINESS— ADMIT IT!
BUT WHETHER YOU BELIEVE ME OR NOT — I INSIST WE WERE ATTACKED BY A SUPER— STRONG MAN!
WE'LL DROP THE SUBJECT! — YOUR ORDERS ARE AS FOLLOWS. ADOPT ANOTHER NAME — RETURN TO METROPOLIS AND REPORT TO JEFF CARLTON, ONE OF OUR AGENTS WHO HAS SECURED A POST IN THE U.S. ANTI-ESPIONAGE SERVICE!
THEY'VE GONE! — THIS IS MY CHANCE TO GET A LOOK AT SAGDORF'S FILES!
HEADQUARTERS
BUT A SENTRY OBSERVES SUPERMAN ENTER THE TENT....
A SPY!
SO VITAL INFORMATION IS STORED IN THE SAFE! I'LL TRY TO MAKE THIS AS QUIET AS POSSIBLE!
("—AS I THOUGHT! A SPY! ONE SWIFT THRUST....AND HE'S DONE FOR!—")
8

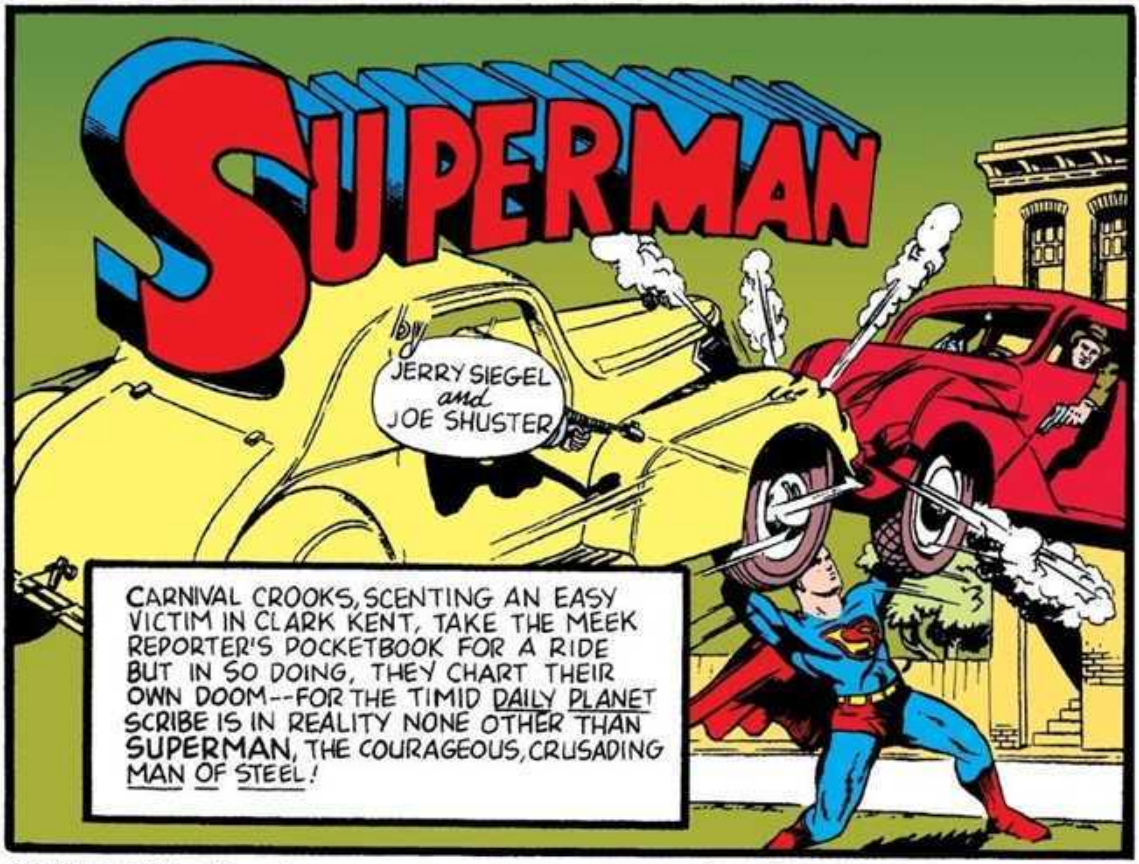
AS THE SENTRY ATTEMPTS TO BAYONET SUPERMAN....
HUH?
OH-HH! SO I'M NO LONGER ALONE!
GIVE ME THAT! I'LL TEACH YOU A TRICK WITH IT THAT YOU NEVER DREAMED POSSIBLE!
HELP! -SPY!!!
SUPERMAN BENDS THE RIFLE SO THAT THE BAYONET IS BURIED IN THE BUTT...
THAT OUGHT TO HOLD YOU!
CRIES FOR HELP- FROM THAT TENT!
A SPY! BE MERCILESS!
BUT AS THE TROOPERS ATTEMPT TO RUSH INTO THE TENT, A HUMAN THUNDERBOLT SENDS THEM FLYING BACK....
LET ME THRU! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M IN A HURRY?
SIGHTING A LONG LINE OF MILITARY PLANES, SUPERMAN RACES THRU THEM IN A WAVE OF DESTRUCTION....
THESE PLANES WILL NEVER BOMB AMERICAN CITIES!!
9.

LEAPING AT THE SIDE OF A HANGAR, SUPERMAN SHOVES AT THE WALL.....
DOWN YOU GO!
SO THAT IT COLLAPSES UPON AND DESTROYS THE PLANES WITHIN IT!
ROUSED BY SUPERMAN'S ACTIVITIES, THE SOLDIERS MERCILESSLY BOMBARD HIM....
YOU'RE WASTING YOUR AMMUNITION!
I CAN USE YOU-!
USING THE FIELD GUN AS A BATTERING RAM, SUPERMAN SMASHES THE OTHER WEAPONS INTO CRUSHED MASSES....
NOT ONE MUST REMAIN UNDESTROYED!
INTO THE ELECTRIC-PLANT STREAKS THE MAN OF STEEL....
WITH A SURGE OF GIANT MUSCLES HE RIPS A GREAT DYNAMO FROM ITS RESTING PLACE -
UP-!
AND I DO MEAN UP!
10

NOW FOR THE MUNITIONS PLANT!
A TICKLISH SITUATION! IF I ATTACK THE MUNITIONS WORKS I'M SURE EVERYONE IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD WILL BE KILLED. BUT I CAN'T ALLOW THAT MENACE TO THE U.S. TO EXIST!!
SAGDORF SOLVES SUPERMAN'S PROBLEM....
FIRE!
BUT IF YOU SHOULD HIT THE PLANT...!
NEATLY, SUPERMAN DODGES THE SCREECHING SHELL....
MISSED ME!
BUT AS THE SHELL STRIKES THE FACTORY, THERE IS A TERRIFIC DETONATION.... THE WORLD SEEMS TO FLY APART....
COMPLETELY DESTROYED- INCLUDING THE PLOTTERS RESPONSIBLE -NOT A SOUL LEFT ALIVE - EXCEPT MYSELF!
THERE'S STILL THE MATTER OF CLEARING MY NAME TO BE ATTENDED TO! IT'S BACK TO METROPOLIS FOR ME!

ALIGHTING ATOP THE FEDERAL BUILDING, SUPERMAN DONS HIS CIVILIAN GARMENTS....
NO MORE SUPER-STRENGTH TODAY! FROM NOW ON, I'VE GOT TO RELY ON MY WITS!
CLARK DESCENDS TO ROOM 321...
SOMEONE IS IN THE ROOM!
321
OPENING THE DOOR SLIGHTLY, CLARK SIGHTS....
IT'S POSSIBLE I MAY HAVE MISSED SOMETHING IMPORTANT!
STEPPING CAUTIOUSLY IN, KENT REMOVES A REVOLVER FROM A DESK DRAWER....
TURN!
WHAT-?
IT'S KENT!
YES. AND I'M HERE TO SEE THAT YOU CONFESS TO YOUR CRIME!
I KNOW THAT YOU'RE NOT RESPONSIBLE - BUT TRY AND GET ME TO REPEAT IT IN PUBLIC!
THAT'S JUST WHAT I'M GOING TO DO! - GET MOVING!
12.
IN A TAXI BOUND FOR THE DAILY PLANET BUILDING.
YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!
THAT REMAINS TO BE SEEN!

AT THE NEWSPAPER OFFICE....
CLARK A FIFTH COLUMNIST-AND A MURDERER TO BOOT? I CAN'T—I WON'T BELIEVE IT!
BUT THE AUTHORITIES INSIST THAT THEY CAUGHT HIM RED-HANDED! AND HIS SUCCESSFUL ESCAPE ATTEMPT PUTS HIM IN A BAD LIGHT!
HELP ME! THE MAN'S MAD!
CLARK!
PUT DOWN THAT GUN, CLARK!
NOT UNTIL CARLTON ADMITS WHO REALLY KILLED MARTIN!
YOU WOULDN'T SHOOT! YOU WOULDN'T DARE!
NO? I'LL COUNT TO THREE—THEN YOU'LL FIND OUT FOR CERTAIN! ONE—TWO—
TH-....
NO! DON'T SHOOT! I'LL CONFESS! I DID IT! I KILLED MARTIN!
YOU CAN PUT THAT IN BLACK AND WHITE!
CLARK—ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND? DON'T YOU KNOW THAT THAT CONFESSION WON'T HOLD? IT'S OBTAINED UNDER DURESS!
READ THAT! THE FULLNESS OF THOSE DETAILS SHOULD CONVINCE ANYONE THAT I'M IN THE CLEAR!
WOW! THIS IS THE BIGGEST SPY EXPOSE' THAT'S COME OUR WAY IN MONTHS! HAMMER IT OUT ON THE TYPEWRITER, CLARK!
DAYS LATER—CLARK HAS BEEN CLEARED OF ALL SUSPICION....
SUPPOSING CARLTON HADN'T CONFESSED. WOULD YOU REALLY HAVE SHOT HIM?
THAT'S A LITTLE THOUGHT YOU CAN PUZZLE OVER FOR THE REST OF YOUR DAYS, MY DEAR!
BUS LINE
THE END
13


SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER
CARNIVAL CROOKS, SCENTING AN EASY VICTIM IN CLARK KENT, TAKE THE MEEK REPORTER'S POCKETBOOK FOR A RIDE BUT IN SO DOING, THEY CHART THEIR OWN DOOM--FOR THE TIMID DAILY PLANET SCRIBE IS IN REALITY NONE OTHER THAN SUPERMAN, THE COURAGEOUS, CRUSADING MAN OF STEEL!

AS THE JACKEL CARNIVAL OPENS ITS RUN IN METROPOLIS, GAY CROWDS FLOCK TO ITS GROUNDS.
I DON'T KNOW WHATEVER INDUCED ME TO ACCOMPANY YOU HERE!
PERHAPS YOU'RE BEGINNING TO LEARN I'M NOT SO HARD TO TAKE AFTER ALL! I PROMISE YOU A SWELL TIME, LOIS!

IT BEGINS TO APPEAR THAT CLARK IS CORRECT...

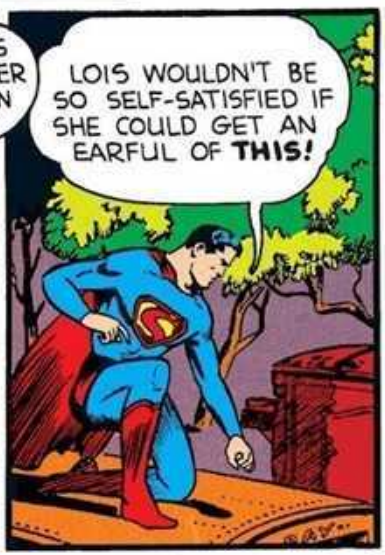
PLUNKING DOWN A QUARTER, CLARK TRIES TOSSING BALLS...
("-I'LL DELIBERATELY MISS!-") NO LUCK!
I MADE ONE!
KEEP SHOOTING! YOU'LL WIN A BETTER PRIZE!
I'D BETTER STOP! I'M AFRAID I'M NOT SO GOOD AT THIS!
GO AHEAD! THROW THIS!
AS FAST AS THEY THROW BALLS, THE PROPRIETORS OF THE "TOSS IT THRU" CONCESSION KEEP FORCING MORE UPON THEM.
BUT--!
YOU'RE DOING FINE! KEEP PLAYING!
THAT'S ENOUGH!
SEE THOSE LARGER AWARDS? GET ONE MORE BALL THRU, AND YOU CAN HAVE ONE OF THEM!
WHEN CLARK MAKES ANOTHER GOOD SHOT..
THAT'S ALL! HOW MUCH DO I OWE YOU?
I'LL TAKE ANOTHER!
AND ANOTHER!
-AND ANOTHER, ANOTHER, AND ANOTHER!
HEY, WAIT! JUST HOW MUCH DO I OWE YOU?
YOU OWE FOR THIRTY MORE SETS!
"SETS"? THIRTY MORE! BUT WE'VE BEEN PLAYING ONLY A FEW MINUTES! CLARK, DON'T PAY THEM ANY MORE UNTIL THEY TELL YOU HOW MUCH YOU OWE!
HOW MUCH DO I OWE?
ANOTHER TWO DOLLARS WILL COVER IT!
WILL YOU LEND ME A DOLLAR, LOIS? I'M ONE SHORT!
EIGHT DOLLARS FOR THIS CHEAP "AWARD"! THAT COST YOU ONLY A FEW CENTS? IT'S THIEVERY!
TUT, TUT, LADY--THEM'S HARSH WORDS!
2

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LET THESE CHEAP CROOKS GET AWAY WITH THIS, ARE YOU, CLARK?
ER--I DEMAND..
GET GOIN'!
WAIT, LOIS--!
I DON'T WANT A THING TO DO WITH YOU, YOU--YOU--NUMBSKULL!
OFFICE OF THE GROUNDS
WASTE HERE PLEASE
LATER--AT THE DAILY PLANET..
WHAT'S EATING YOU?
PLENTY! CLARK WAS JUST TAKEN IN BY SOME CARNIVAL THIEVES! THEY DESERVE TO BE EXPOSED! THIS IS WHAT HAPPENED....
ANYONE WHO WOULD FALL FOR SUCH A SHODDY SKIN-GAME ALMOST DESERVES TO BE TRIMMED. HOWEVER; IF YOU CAN DIG UP ACTUAL PROOF OF WRONGDOING, I'LL BE GLAD TO GIVE IT SPACE IN THE PAPER.
GOOD NEWS, CLARK! YOU'VE A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO GET EVEN WITH THOSE CROOKS!
EVEN? -ER- HOW?
WHITE JUST INFORMED ME THAT IF WE CAN GET EVIDENCE OF THEIR CROOKEDNESS, HE'D PRINT THE EXPOSÉ!
NOW, WAIT! ACTUALLY, WE'RE NOT POSITIVE I WAS CHEATED!
THAT WEAK-KNEED PANTYWAIST MAKES ME SICK! IF HE'S AFRAID TO GO ALONG, I'LL JUST HAVE TO COVER THE ASSIGNMENT MYSELF!
EDITORIAL ROOMS
STEPPING INTO THE PRIVACY OF A STOREROOM, CLARK SWIFTLY CHANGES INTO HIS SUPERMAN OUTFIT....
I'M AFRAID THAT ONCE AGAIN LOIS IS GOING TO STEP RIGHT INTO A PECK OF TROUBLE!

SUPERMAN TRAILS THE PLANET SOB-SISTER, HIGH IN THE SKY...
JUST AS I THOUGHT! SHE'S HEADING STRAIGHT FOR JACKEL'S CARNIVAL --AND WITH A CAMERA UNDER HER ARM!
LOIS TAKES UP HER STATION A SHORT DISTANCE FROM THE "TOSS IT THRU" STAND....
NOW TO SNAP PICTURES OF VICTIMS BEING TRIMMED AND PAYING IN PROTEST!
FIVE DOLLARS FOR TOSSING A FEW BALLS! IT'S HIGHWAY ROBBERY!
WELL, PAY UP! NO ONE FORCED YOU TO PLAY!
SA-A-AY! IT'S THAT GIRL --AND SHE'S BEEN SNAPPING PICTURES!
UM-MM! THESE SNAPSHOTS OUGHT TO BE BEAUTIES!
LOIS IS ABOUT TO LEAVE, BUT THE CROOKED CONCESSION MEN HAVE NOTICED HER. HERE'S WHERE THE FUN BEGINS!
AS LOIS WALKS PAST THE STAND, AL DELIBERATELY TRIPS HER...
OOPS! MY ERROR!
WHA--??
PURPOSELY, CHICK STEPS ON LOIS' CAMERA, DESTROYING IT....
TCH! TCH! NOW AIN'T THAT TOO BAD?
4

YOU BROKE MY CAMERA DELIBERATELY!
SERVES YOU RIGHT FOR SNOOPING! AND WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?
I'M GOING TO DO PLENTY! I'M GOING STRAIGHT TO THE HEAD OF THE CARNIVAL AND INSIST HE THROW BOTH OF YOU OFF THE LOT!
AT THE CARNIVAL'S PAY-WAGON.
WOTTA YA WANTA SEE JACKEL FOR?
THAT'S MY BUSINESS! I DEMAND TO SEE HIM AT ONCE!
I'M JACKEL. WHAT DO YOU WANT?
I JUST WANT TO TELL YOU THAT THE PROPRIETORS OF THE "TOSS IT THRU" CONCESSION ARE THIEVES, AND I CAN PROVE IT! UNLESS YOU WANT YOUR CARNIVAL TO HAVE A BLACK NAME, I URGE YOU TO GET RID OF THEM!
CROOKS-- WORKING FOR ME? I WON'T HAVE IT!
JACKEL SPEAKING! I WANT THE TWO MEN RUNNING THE "TOSS IT THRU" CONCESSION SENT TO ME, AT ONCE!
SUPERMAN TRAILS CHICK AND AL...
THIS OUGHT TO PROVE INTERESTING! I'LL EAVESDROP WITH MY X-RAY VISION AND SUPER-SENSITIVE HEARING!
B-BUT...
NO EXCUSES! I WON'T HAVE ANY CHEAP CROOKS SPOILING MY CARNIVAL'S FAIR NAME! GET OFF THE LOT! YOU'RE FIRED!
THIS IS MORE LIKE IT!
ARE YOU SATISFIED NOW?
VERY!
5

AFTER LOIS DEPARTS, CHICK AND AL RETURN TO THE PAY-WAGON...



SHORTLY AFTER... A NUMBER OF INDIVIDUALS FILE INTO JACKEL'S PRESENCE.

NOT A BAD TAKE, "FINGERS." HERE'S YOUR CUT!
FUNNY! I PICK POCKETS IN CROWDS ... THEN **YOU** PICK **MINE!**
YOU'D BE SURPRISED HOW MUCH I PICKED UP SHORT-CHANGING THE CUSTOMERS!
YEAH? WELL, IT'S CHICKEN FEED COMPARED TO WHAT MY CROOKED GAMBLING DEVICES BRING IN!
6

AFTER THE OTHERS LEAVE, JACKEL GLOATS OVER HIS ILLEGAL HARVEST...

AS **SUPERMAN** IS ABOUT TO ATTEND TO JACKEL, HE PAUSES AS HE HEARS A DISTURBANCE....

YOU HEARD ME! TEN BUCKS!
BUT I'VE ONLY THROWN A FEW BALLS! AND--AND I'VE ONLY A FEW CENTS ON ME!
WELCHING, EH?
LET GO!
HA! HA! GIVE IT TO HIM!
WE'VE A WAY OF HANDLING SMART GUYS LIKE YOU!
INFURIATED, SUPERMAN TAKES A GREAT LEAP THAT CARRIES HIM TO THE REAR OF THE STAND....
HARDBOILED, EH? I'LL SEE JUST HOW TOUGH THEY REALLY ARE!
SUDDENLY-SUPERMAN'S FISTS SMASH THRU THE WALL... SEIZE THE COLLARS OF THE TWO THIEVES....
HUH?
WHA--??
A TERRIFIC YANK--AND...
LET'S GET ACQUAINTED!
GET HIM!
HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS?
YOU WANT TO GIVE ME YOUR POCKET-KNIFE, EH?
SNATCHING AWAY THE POCKET-KNIFE, SUPERMAN PLACES IT IN HIS MOUTH, THEN...
UMM-MM! DELICIOUS!
HE-HE'S SWALLOWED IT!

LET GO!
WHERE'RE YOU TAKING US!?!
BACK INTO YOUR STAND!
WOTSA IDEA!
YOU'LL LEARN!
GATHER 'ROUND, FOLKS! TRY YOUR LUCK! THREE SHOTS FOR A QUARTER! HIT 'EM ON THE DOME AN' YOU GET YOUR MONEY BACK!
LET ME TRY THIS!
I'M GONNA ENJOY THIS! THOSE FELLAS GYPPED ME OUTA FIVE BUCKS!
STOP IT!
IT AIN'T HUMAN! IT'S-- OUCH!
SHORTLY AFTER....
THERE! THAT COVERS WHAT I WAS BILKED OUT OF!
LET US GO! PLEASE! PLEASE!
VERY WELL!
I STILL OWE YOU BOYS SOMETHING! BON VOYAGE!
8

AS THE TWO TERRIFIED SHARPERS DROP EARTHWARD..

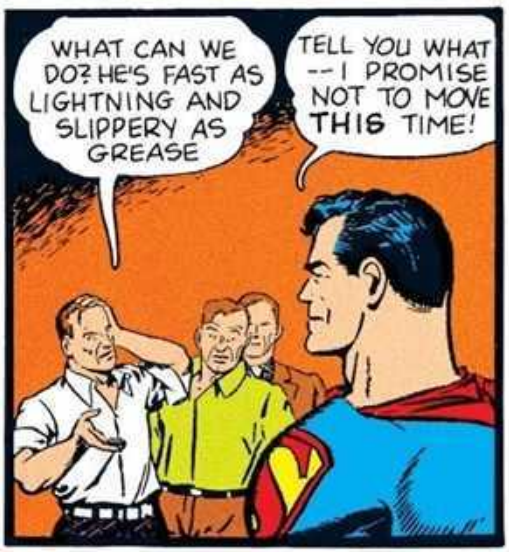
SUPERMAN DEMOLISHES THE CROOKED CONCESSION STAND WITH ONE WELL DELIVERED BLOW!

--THEN CATCHES THE FALLING MEN BEFORE THEY STRIKE EARTH!

IN RESPONSE TO CHICK'S CRY FOR HELP, CARNIVAL TOUGHS CONVERGE ON **SUPERMAN!**

BEFORE THE ATTACKERS' AMAZED EYES, **SUPERMAN** LEAPS AT THE GROUND BEFORE THEM AND BURROWS BENEATH ITS SURFACE....

AS THEY CHARGE AGAIN, **SUPERMAN** EASILY ESCAPES BY LEAPING FROM SHOULDER TO SHOULDER...



TRUE TO HIS WORD, **SUPERMAN** DOES NOT BUDGE AS THE MOB OF CARNIVAL ROUSTABOUTS CONVERGE UPON HIM....

APPEARING ON THE SCENE, LOIS SIGHTS....

WHILE LOIS LOOKS ON IN DELIGHT, **SUPERMAN** PULVERIZES HER COWARDLY ASSAILANTS...

AS THE POLICE APPROACH, DRAWN BY THE NOISE...

GO AHEAD, CONFESS YOUR MISDEEDS!
W-WE RAN A CONFIDENCE GAME!
I SHORTCHANGED THE CUSTOMERS!
OUCH!-- I--PICKED POCKETS IN THE CROWD!
ARREST THEM!
IT'LL BE A PLEASURE!

PREVIOUSLY, ONE OF THE CARNIVAL TOUGHS HAD SLIPPED AWAY...
I'VE GOT TO WARN JACKEL!
WHAT IS IT?
SUPERMAN --CLEANIN' UP ON THE MEN!
THE MAN OF STEEL -- HERE? THAT'S MY CUE TO EXIT.
OFF SPEEDS JACKEL IN HIS PRIVATE CAR!
MY MEN CAPTURED BY COPS! I GOT TO GET OUTA HERE!
STOP! STOP THAT CAR!
LIKE BLAZES I WILL!
SIGHTING THE CARNIVAL OWNER'S RUTHLESS ACTION, SUPERMAN LEAPS IN PURSUIT...
HE WON'T GET AWAY WITH THAT!
YOUR ONE AND FINAL ORDER! STOP!!
GET AWAY--!

JACKEL'S ANSWER IS TO SWERVE SO **SUPERMAN** IS SENT FLYING OFF THE RUNNING BOARD!

LEAPING FORWARD, **SUPERMAN** CATCHES THE CAR'S REAR BUMPER AND HALTS ITS FORWARD PLUNGE....

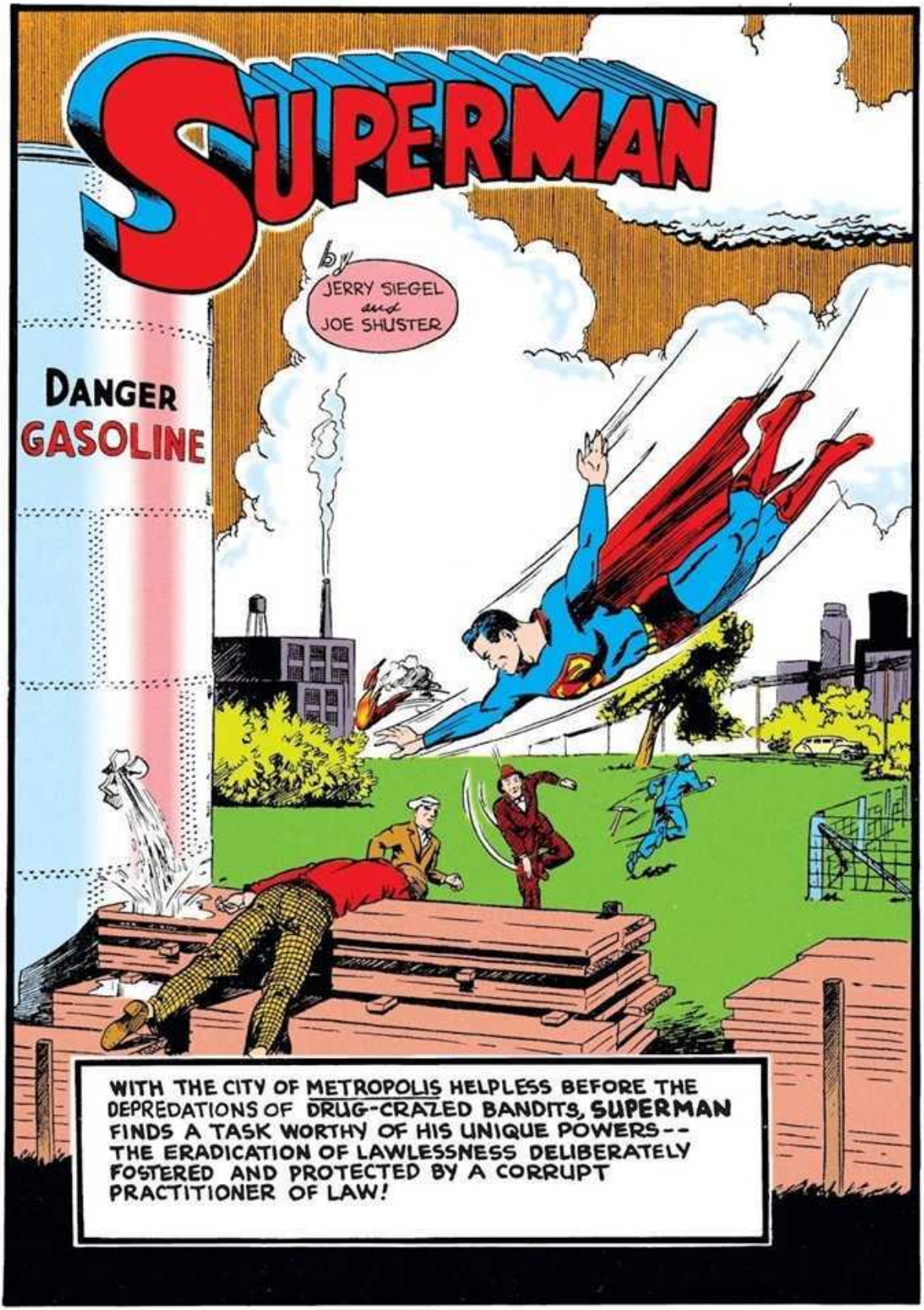
THE CARNIVAL OWNER ATTEMPTS TO DASH AWAY, BUT--

IF YOU'LL EXAMINE THE CONTENTS OF HIS BAG, YOU'LL FIND IT CONTAINS VALUABLE ARTICLES THAT WERE STOLEN FROM VISITORS TO THE CARNIVAL BY PICKPOCKETS!
ER-...
TRY TO TALK YOUR WAY OUT OF THAT!

MEANWHILE--LOIS IS HAVING DIFFICULTY TELEPHONING IN HER STORY....

LATER--
SUPERMAN
RETURNS
TO THE
DAILY
PLANET,
BUT
IN HIS
IDENTITY
AS
CLARK
KENT....

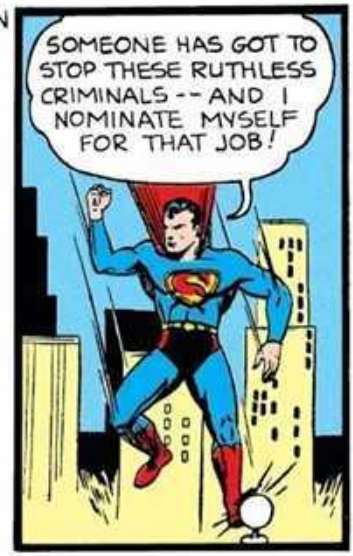
LOIS--I'VE BEEN THINKING IT OVER! YOU'RE RIGHT! SOMETHING OUGHT TO BE DONE ABOUT THAT CROOKED CARNIVAL, AFTER ALL!
YOU'RE BEHIND THE TIMES, CLARK. READ THIS! THANKS TO SUPERMAN, THE SCOUNDRELS RESPONSIBLE HAVE BEEN ARRESTED!
THE END


SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL
and
JOE SHUSTER
DANGER
GASOLINE
WITH THE CITY OF METROPOLIS HELPLESS BEFORE THE DEPREDATIONS OF DRUG-CRAZED BANDITS, SUPERMAN FINDS A TASK WORTHY OF HIS UNIQUE POWERS--THE ERADICATION OF LAWLESSNESS DELIBERATELY FOSTERED AND PROTECTED BY A CORRUPT PRACTITIONER OF LAW!

METROPOLIS IS THE SCENE OF A FLOOD OF BRUTAL DARING ROBBERIES....!

BUT THO CONFUSION GRIPS THOSE WHO ENFORCE LAW AND ORDER IN THE CITY, A LONE CLOAKED FIGURE PREPARES TO LAUNCH HIS BATTLE AGAINST THE EVIL FORCES THAT HARASS THE TOWN....

SUPERMAN!



IN THE STREETS BELOW-A CAR FULL OF GANGSTERS DESPERATELY SEEKS TO ELUDE THE PURSUING POLICE....

ONE OF THE STRAY BULLETS NARROWLY MISSES LOIS LANE, SOB-SISTER ON THE DAILY PLANET...

RUTHLESSLY, THE SPEEDING CAR CRASHES A GREEN LIGHT AND SENDS A HELPLESS CRIPPLE CAREENING FROM HIS WHEELCHAIR....

SCHOOL CHILDREN NARROWLY MISS BEING RUN DOWN...!

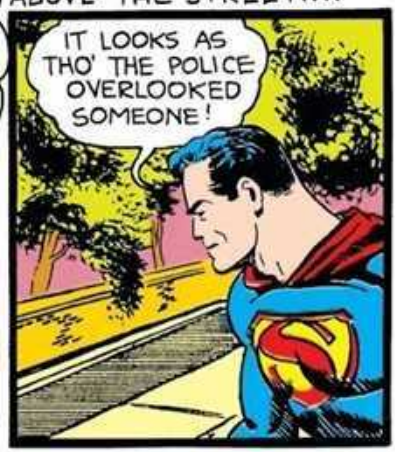
THE MAN OF STEEL PLUMMETS DOWN BEFORE THE GANGSTERS' AUTO...!

AS THE MACHINE STRIKES HIM, THE MAN OF TOMORROW DOES NOT YIELD, BUT SENDS IT SOMERSAULTING BACK THRU THE AIR...!

THE BANDITS ARE ALL NABBED.. WITH ONE EXCEPTION...

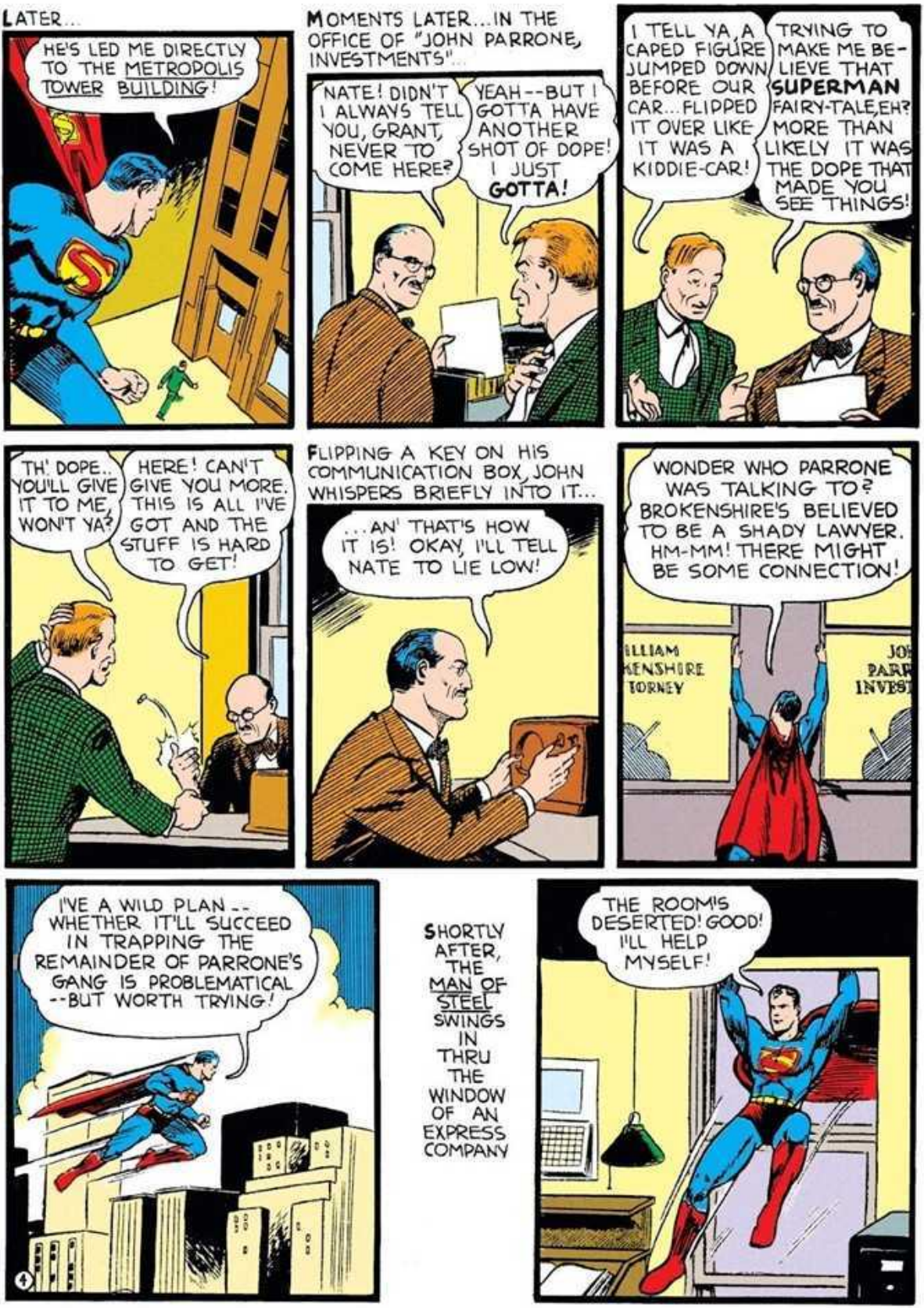
HERE'S A NEWS STORY FOR YOU, LOIS! THESE CROOKS ARE ALL DOPE ADDICTS!
THEIR GANG CHIEF MUST DELIBERATELY DOPE HIS MEN BEFORE SENDING THEM OUT! HE'S GOT TO BE APPREHENDED AT ALL COSTS!

AFTER THE POLICE DEPART WITH THEIR PRISONERS, A SENTINEL REMAINS ON GUARD HIGH ABOVE THE STREET....

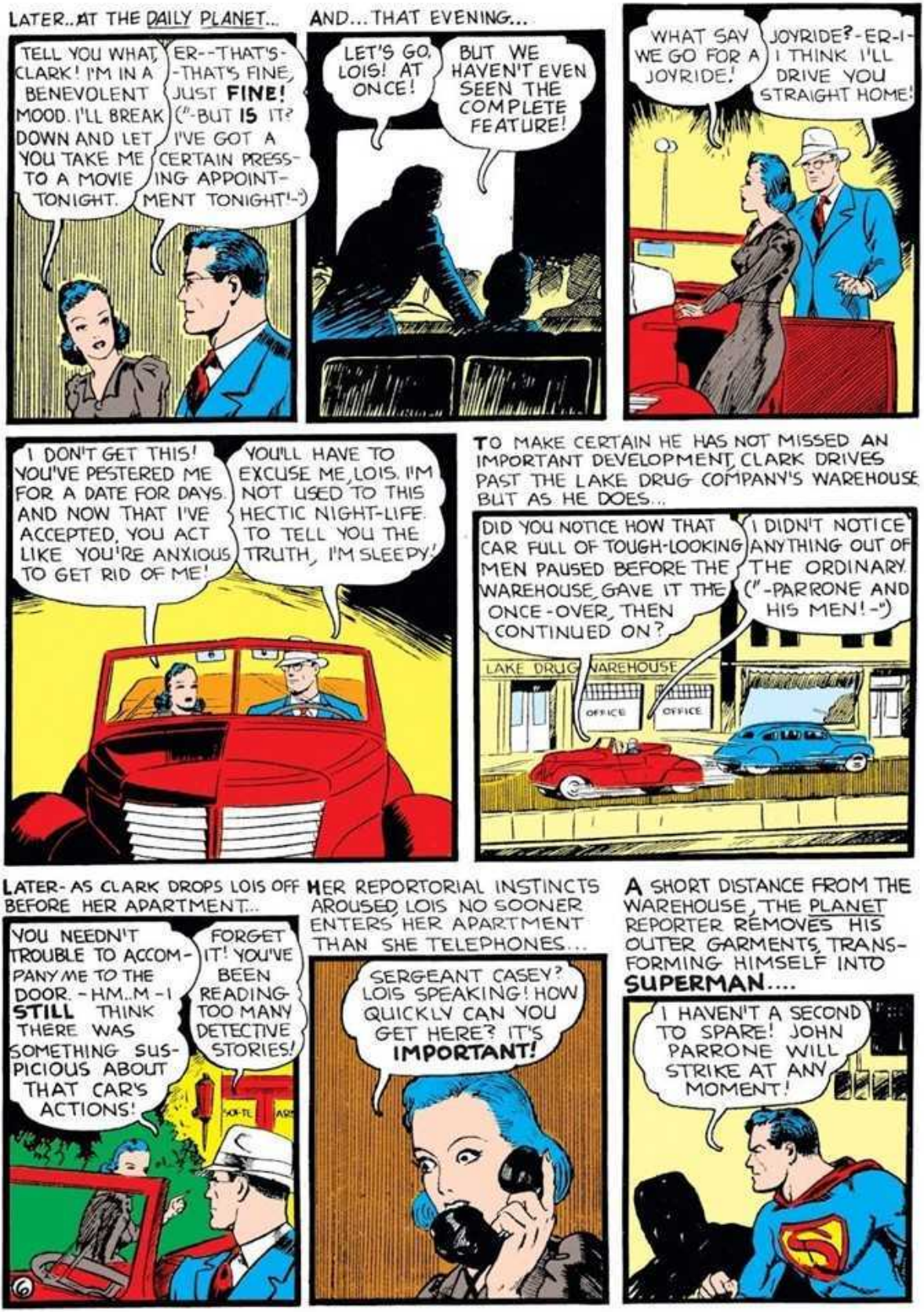


WHAT **SUPERMAN'S** TELESCOPIC X-RAY VISION REVEALS TO HIM...

THE FUGITIVE CRAWLS FORTH AND HURRIES OFF, UNAWARE THAT HE IS BEING TRAILED...


LATER...
HE'S LED ME DIRECTLY TO THE METROPOLIS TOWER BUILDING!
MOMENTS LATER...IN THE OFFICE OF "JOHN PARRONE, INVESTMENTS"...
NATE! DIDN'T I ALWAYS TELL YOU, GRANT, NEVER TO COME HERE?
YEAH--BUT I GOTTA HAVE ANOTHER SHOT OF DOPE! I JUST GOTTA!
I TELL YA, A CAPED FIGURE JUMPED DOWN BEFORE OUR CAR...FLIPPED IT OVER LIKE IT WAS A KIDDIE-CAR!
TRYING TO MAKE ME BELIEVE THAT SUPERMAN FAIRY-TALE, EH? MORE THAN LIKELY IT WAS THE DOPE THAT MADE YOU SEE THINGS!
TH' DOPE.. YOU'LL GIVE IT TO ME, WON'T YA?
HERE! CAN'T GIVE YOU MORE. THIS IS ALL I'VE GOT AND THE STUFF IS HARD TO GET!
FLIPPING A KEY ON HIS COMMUNICATION BOX, JOHN WHISPERS BRIEFLY INTO IT...
...AN' THAT'S HOW IT IS! OKAY, I'LL TELL NATE TO LIE LOW!
WONDER WHO PARRONE WAS TALKING TO? BROKENSHIRE'S BELIEVED TO BE A SHADY LAWYER. HM-MM! THERE MIGHT BE SOME CONNECTION!
I'VE A WILD PLAN -- WHETHER IT'LL SUCCEED IN TRAPPING THE REMAINDER OF PARRONE'S GANG IS PROBLEMATICAL --BUT WORTH TRYING!
SHORTLY AFTER, THE MAN OF STEEL SWINGS IN THRU THE WINDOW OF AN EXPRESS COMPANY
THE ROOM'S DESERTED! GOOD! I'LL HELP MYSELF!

SECURING AN EXPRESS COMPANY BLANK, SUPERMAN SWIFTLY SCRIBBLES A FEW BRIEF WORDS UPON IT...
THIS OUGHT TO DO THE TRICK!
LATER...DROPPED FROM THE MAN OF TOMORROW'S HANDS, A SHEET OF PAPER WAFTS DOWN TO NATE'S FEET...
HUH? WHAT'S THIS?
ONE GLANCE AT THE SCRAP OF PAPER, AND GRANT HURRIES BACK TO HIS EMPLOYER'S OFFICE.
WAIT'LL JOHN SEES THIS!
METROPOLIS TOWER BUILDING
YOU BACK AGAIN? AND AFTER WHAT I JUST TOLD YOU?
THIS IS IMPORTANT! JUST LOOK AT THIS!
AN EXPRESS RECEIPT FOR THE DELIVERY OF $500,000 WORTH OF MORPHINE TO THE LAKE DRUG COMPANY!-SAY! YOU HAVE GOT SOMETHING HERE!
YOU'LL HELP ME STEAL THAT HAUL? YOU'LL LET ME HAVE SOME FOR TIPPING YOU OFF?
NO, NATE. YOU GO INTO HIDING. I'LL STEAL THAT STUFF MYSELF! I'LL GO ALONG WITH THE BOYS TO SEE THAT THIS JOB ISN'T BUNGLED!
AND I'LL BE THERE TOO, PARRONE -- WAITING FOR YOU!
JOH
PARR
INVES


LATER..AT THE DAILY PLANET...
TELL YOU WHAT, CLARK! I'M IN A BENEVOLENT MOOD. I'LL BREAK DOWN AND LET YOU TAKE ME TO A MOVIE TONIGHT.
ER--THAT'S--THAT'S FINE, JUST FINE! ("-BUT IS IT? I'VE GOT A CERTAIN PRESSING APPOINTMENT TONIGHT!-")
AND... THAT EVENING...
LET'S GO, LOIS! AT ONCE!
BUT WE HAVEN'T EVEN SEEN THE COMPLETE FEATURE!
WHAT SAY WE GO FOR A JOYRIDE!
JOYRIDE?-ER-I-I THINK I'LL DRIVE YOU STRAIGHT HOME!
I DON'T GET THIS! YOU'VE PESTERED ME FOR A DATE FOR DAYS. AND NOW THAT I'VE ACCEPTED, YOU ACT LIKE YOU'RE ANXIOUS TO GET RID OF ME!
YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE ME, LOIS. I'M NOT USED TO THIS HECTIC NIGHT-LIFE. TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, I'M SLEEPY!
TO MAKE CERTAIN HE HAS NOT MISSED AN IMPORTANT DEVELOPMENT, CLARK DRIVES PAST THE LAKE DRUG COMPANY'S WAREHOUSE BUT AS HE DOES...
DID YOU NOTICE HOW THAT CAR FULL OF TOUGH-LOOKING MEN PAUSED BEFORE THE WAREHOUSE, GAVE IT THE ONCE-OVER, THEN CONTINUED ON?
I DIDN'T NOTICE ANYTHING OUT OF THE ORDINARY. ("-PARRONE AND HIS MEN!-")
LAKE DRUG WAREHOUSE
OFFICE
OFFICE
LATER- AS CLARK DROPS LOIS OFF BEFORE HER APARTMENT...
YOU NEEDN'T TROUBLE TO ACCOMPANY ME TO THE DOOR. - HM..M - I STILL THINK THERE WAS SOMETHING SUSPICIOUS ABOUT THAT CAR'S ACTIONS!
FORGET IT! YOU'VE BEEN READING TOO MANY DETECTIVE STORIES!
HER REPORTORIAL INSTINCTS AROUSED, LOIS NO SOONER ENTERS HER APARTMENT THAN SHE TELEPHONES...
SERGEANT CASEY? LOIS SPEAKING! HOW QUICKLY CAN YOU GET HERE? IT'S IMPORTANT!
A SHORT DISTANCE FROM THE WAREHOUSE, THE PLANET REPORTER REMOVES HIS OUTER GARMENTS, TRANSFORMING HIMSELF INTO SUPERMAN....
I HAVEN'T A SECOND TO SPARE! JOHN PARRONE WILL STRIKE AT ANY MOMENT!

PARRONE'S MOBSTERS OVERCOME A LONE GUARD, UNAWARE OF **SUPERMAN'S** SURVEILLANCE...

A LITHE, NOISELESS LEAP CARRIES **SUPERMAN** ATOP SOME PACKING CASES...

SHORTLY AFTER.. AS THEY APPROACH THE WAREHOUSE..

AS CASEY FREES THE GUARD..

YOU'D BETTER GO FOR HELP!
NOTHING DOING! I TIPPED YOU OFF TO THIS, AND I WANT TO WRITE UP AN EYE-WITNESS ACCOUNT --THE WATCHMAN CAN DO THE ERRAND RUNNING!

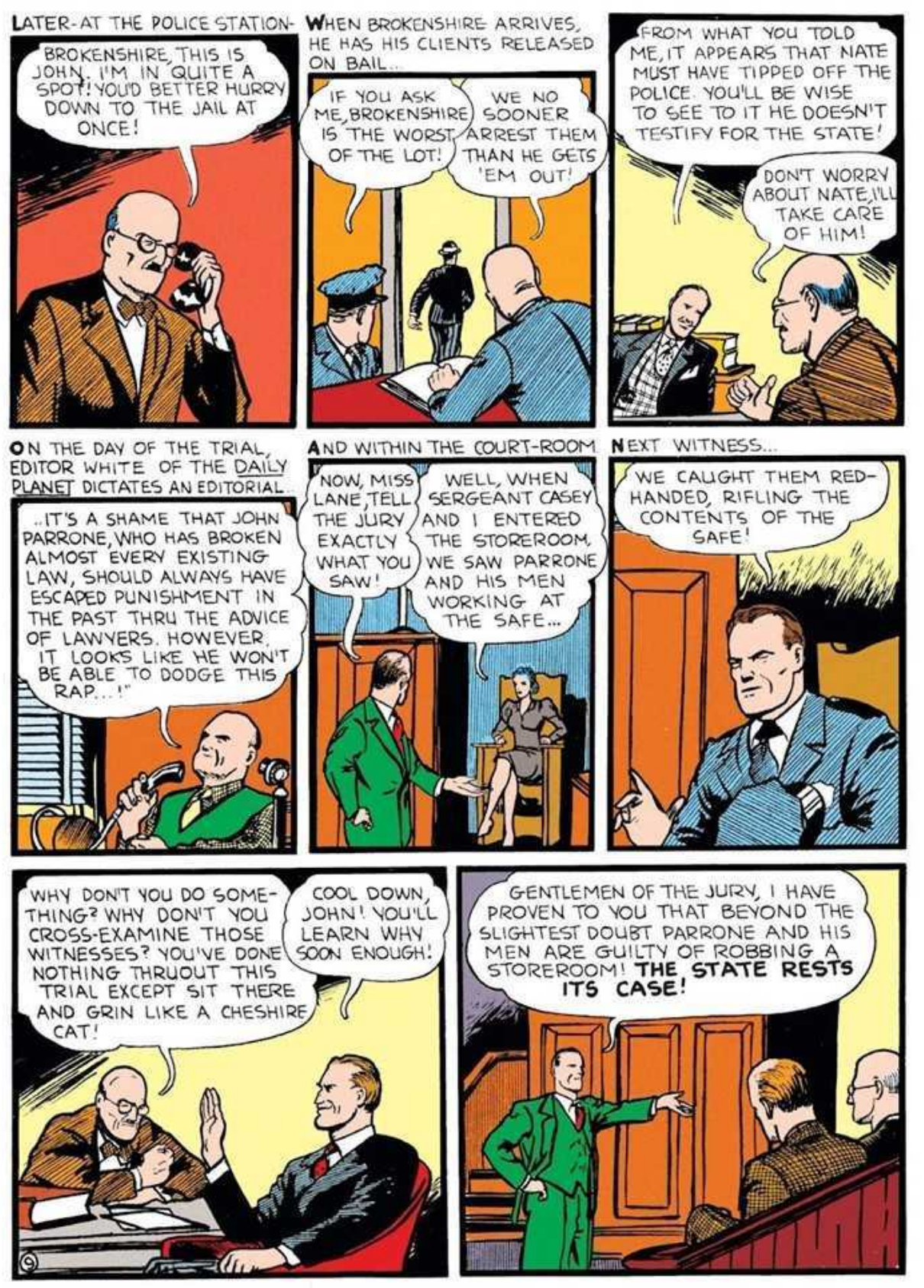
MUST SAY THIS IS THE SLICKEST JOB OF SAFE-CRACKIN' I'VE PULLED IN A LONG TIME!
$500,000 WORTH OF MORPHINE FOR THE TAKING! WHAT A HAUL!

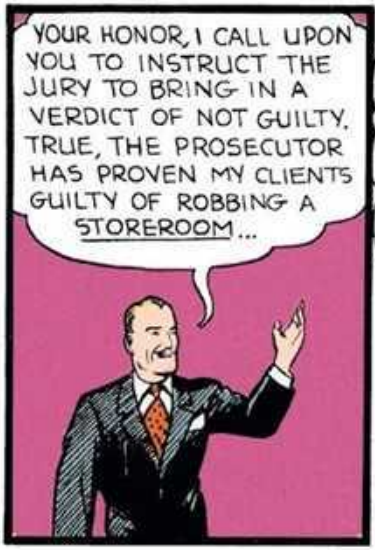
IN HER EXCITEMENT, LOIS FAILS TO NOTICE A SMALL BOX AT HER FEET, AND TRIPS...!

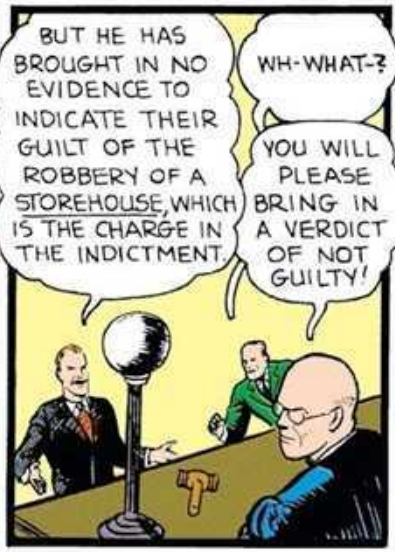
THE MAN OF STEEL'S RUSE WORKS!

DEFTLY, **SUPERMAN** OVERTURNS THE HUGE PACKING BOX SO THAT THE BURGLARS ARE IMPRISONED WITHIN IT....!

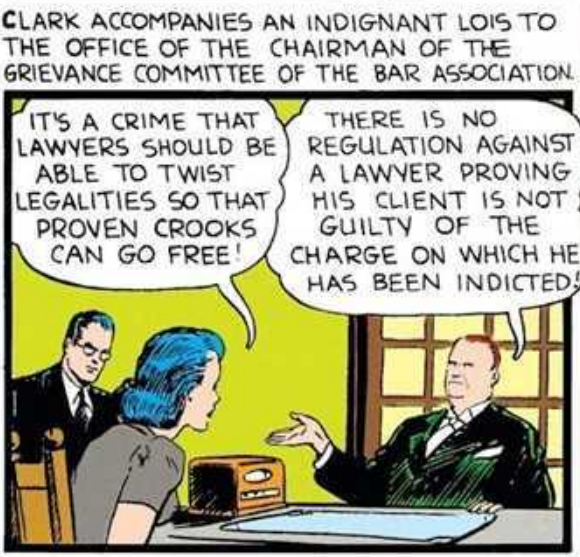
WHEN MORE POLICE ARRIVE, THEY RAISE THE CRATE SO THAT THE IMPRISONED GANGSTERS CAN CRAWL FREE...

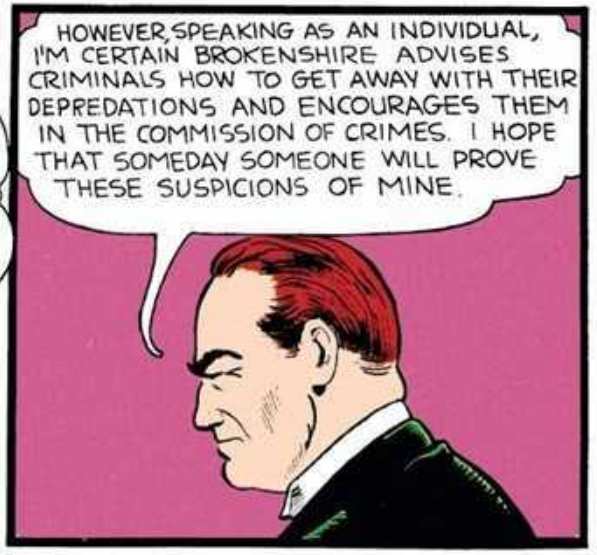

LATER-AT THE POLICE STATION-
BROKENSHIRE, THIS IS JOHN. I'M IN QUITE A SPOT! YOU'D BETTER HURRY DOWN TO THE JAIL AT ONCE!
WHEN BROKENSHIRE ARRIVES, HE HAS HIS CLIENTS RELEASED ON BAIL..
IF YOU ASK ME, BROKENSHIRE IS THE WORST OF THE LOT!
WE NO SOONER ARREST THEM THAN HE GETS 'EM OUT!
FROM WHAT YOU TOLD ME, IT APPEARS THAT NATE MUST HAVE TIPPED OFF THE POLICE. YOU'LL BE WISE TO SEE TO IT HE DOESN'T TESTIFY FOR THE STATE!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT NATE, I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!
ON THE DAY OF THE TRIAL, EDITOR WHITE OF THE DAILY PLANET DICTATES AN EDITORIAL..
..IT'S A SHAME THAT JOHN PARRONE, WHO HAS BROKEN ALMOST EVERY EXISTING LAW, SHOULD ALWAYS HAVE ESCAPED PUNISHMENT IN THE PAST THRU THE ADVICE OF LAWYERS. HOWEVER, IT LOOKS LIKE HE WON'T BE ABLE TO DODGE THIS RAP...!"
AND WITHIN THE COURT-ROOM
NOW, MISS LANE, TELL THE JURY EXACTLY WHAT YOU SAW!
WELL, WHEN SERGEANT CASEY AND I ENTERED THE STOREROOM, WE SAW PARRONE AND HIS MEN WORKING AT THE SAFE...
NEXT WITNESS...
WE CAUGHT THEM RED-HANDED, RIFLING THE CONTENTS OF THE SAFE!
WHY DON'T YOU DO SOMETHING? WHY DON'T YOU CROSS-EXAMINE THOSE WITNESSES? YOU'VE DONE NOTHING THRUOUT THIS TRIAL EXCEPT SIT THERE AND GRIN LIKE A CHESHIRE CAT!
COOL DOWN, JOHN! YOU'LL LEARN WHY SOON ENOUGH!
GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY, I HAVE PROVEN TO YOU THAT BEYOND THE SLIGHTEST DOUBT PARRONE AND HIS MEN ARE GUILTY OF ROBBING A STOREROOM! THE STATE RESTS ITS CASE!
9


YOUR HONOR, I CALL UPON YOU TO INSTRUCT THE JURY TO BRING IN A VERDICT OF NOT GUILTY. TRUE, THE PROSECUTOR HAS PROVEN MY CLIENTS GUILTY OF ROBBING A STOREROOM...


BUT HE HAS BROUGHT IN NO EVIDENCE TO INDICATE THEIR GUILT OF THE ROBBERY OF A STOREHOUSE, WHICH IS THE CHARGE IN THE INDICTMENT.
WH-WHAT-?
YOU WILL PLEASE BRING IN A VERDICT OF NOT GUILTY!

AFTER PARRONE IS PRONOUNCED NOT GUILTY...
HO! HO! HO! - BROKENSHIRE, YOU'RE A WONDER!
SH-HH! SAVE YOUR LAUGHTER UNTIL LATER! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!


CLARK ACCOMPANIES AN INDIGNANT LOIS TO THE OFFICE OF THE CHAIRMAN OF THE GRIEVANCE COMMITTEE OF THE BAR ASSOCIATION.
IT'S A CRIME THAT LAWYERS SHOULD BE ABLE TO TWIST LEGALITIES SO THAT PROVEN CROOKS CAN GO FREE!
THERE IS NO REGULATION AGAINST A LAWYER PROVING HIS CLIENT IS NOT GUILTY OF THE CHARGE ON WHICH HE HAS BEEN INDICTED!


HOWEVER, SPEAKING AS AN INDIVIDUAL, I'M CERTAIN BROKENSHIRE ADVISES CRIMINALS HOW TO GET AWAY WITH THEIR DEPREDATIONS AND ENCOURAGES THEM IN THE COMMISSION OF CRIMES. I HOPE THAT SOMEDAY SOMEONE WILL PROVE THESE SUSPICIONS OF MINE.

AS LOIS AND CLARK DEPART..
WELL, WELL! IF IT ISN'T THE GIRL-REPORTER WHO TRIED TO SEND ME TO THE PENETENTIARY! I'M GIVING A VICTORY CELEBRATION AT THE GRAY GOOSE TONIGHT. WHY NOT COME?
WE WOULDN'T THINK OF IT!
OH, YES WE WOULD! SEE YOU THERE, PARRONE!
10

BUT PARRONE OWNS THE GRAY GOOSE ROADHOUSE! IF WE GO THERE, IT'LL BE LIKE PUTTING OUR HEADS INTO A TRAP!
NEVERTHELESS, WE'RE GOING! PARRONE MIGHT SAY SOMETHING THAT WILL BETRAY HIM, AND IF HE DOES, I WANT TO BE THERE TO WRITE IT DOWN ON MY LITTLE PAD!

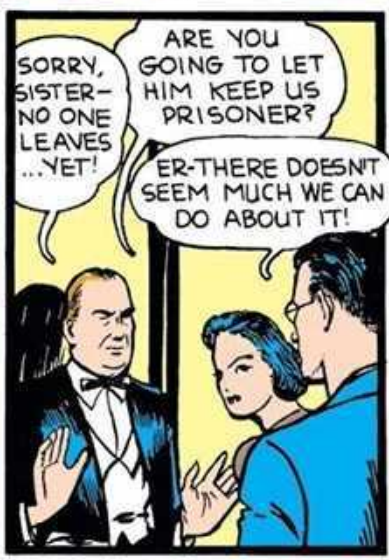
THAT EVENING -- AS THEY ENTER THE ROADHOUSE WHICH IS ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF METROPOLIS...
THEY'RE ALL IN EVENING CLOTHES!
SO THEY ARE! WE'RE LOOKING AT AN EXHIBITION OF WHAT THE WELL-DRESSED GANGSTER WILL WEAR

AS THE EVENING GROWS OLDER, THE JUBILATION OF PARRONE'S PALS BECOMES EVEN WILDER..

A TOAST--A TOAST TO PARRONE AND BROKENSHIRE...WHO CAN MAKE THE LAW JUMP THRU A HOOP AT WILL!
THANKS, LIL!
CAREFUL!--REMEMBER --THE REPORTERS!

A SUDDEN COMMOTION IN THE KITCHEN, AND NATE DASHES INTO THE ROOM...

YOU'VE HELD ME PRISONER FOR DAYS! I TOLD YA AGAIN AND AGAIN I DIDN'T SQUEAL TO TH' COPS! BUT NOW I'LL TELL TH' POLICE ENOUGH TO SEND YOU TO TH' CHAIR!
THROW THAT CRAZY LOON OUTA HERE!



LOIS WALKS OFF, PEEVED.. RETIRING BEHIND SOME DRAPES, THE MEEK REPORTER GOES INTO ACTION...

TWISTING THE FANCY GRILL-WORK OUT OF SHAPE WITH HIS BARE HANDS, SUPERMAN SLIPS THRU IT...

THE PEOPLE DOWNSTAIRS WITNESSED YOU HAD A MOTIVE FOR KILLING NATE! ALL YOU CAN DO NOW IS DISPOSE OF THE BODY SO THAT IT CANNOT BE IDENTIFIED. WITHOUT A BODY, A PROSECUTOR CANNOT EVEN SECURE AN INDICTMENT!
PETE-GET OUT THE TRUCK, AND PLACE THE STIFF IN THE BACK!

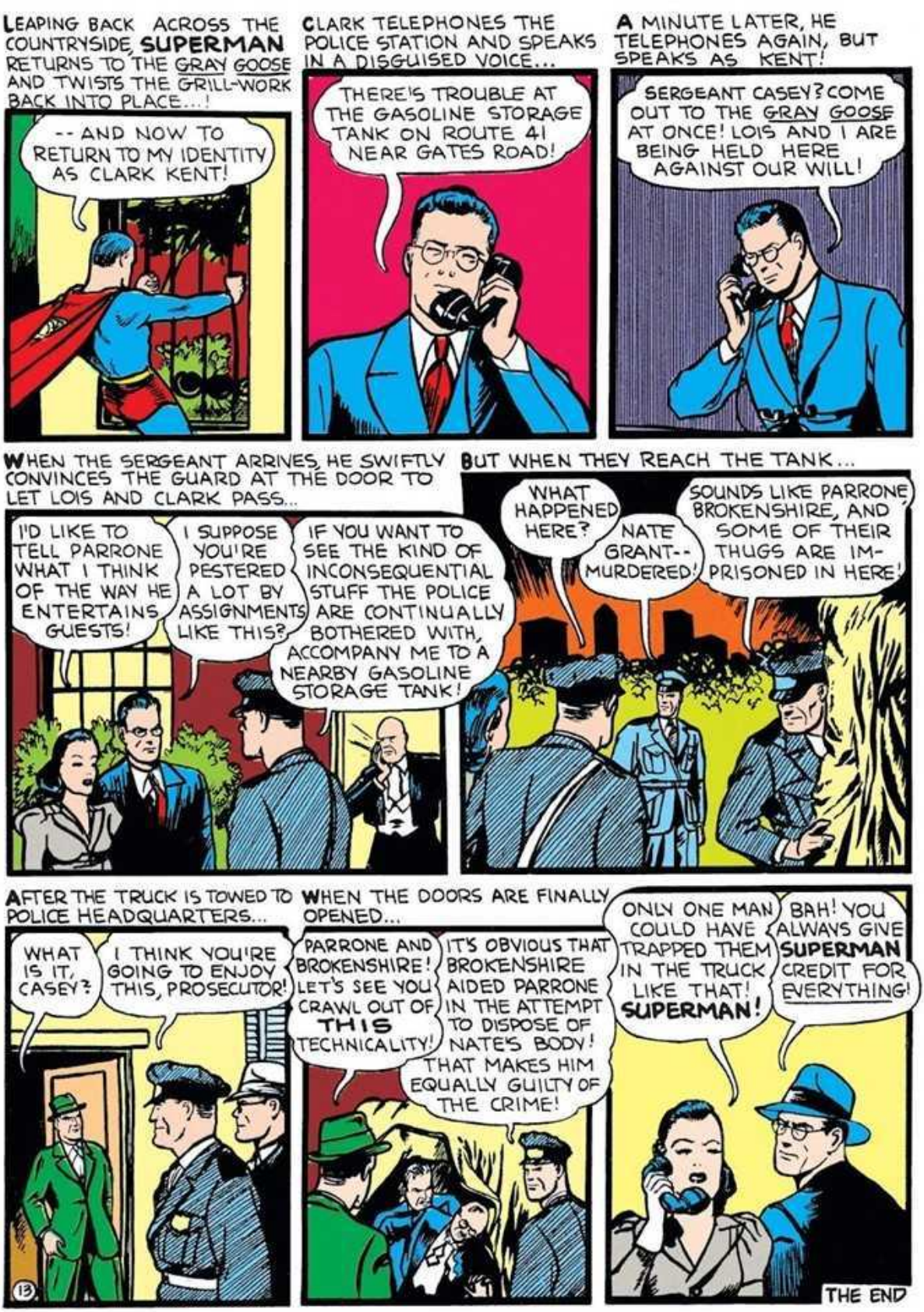
SUPERMAN LEAPS NOISELESSLY ATOP THE SPEEDING TRUCK...

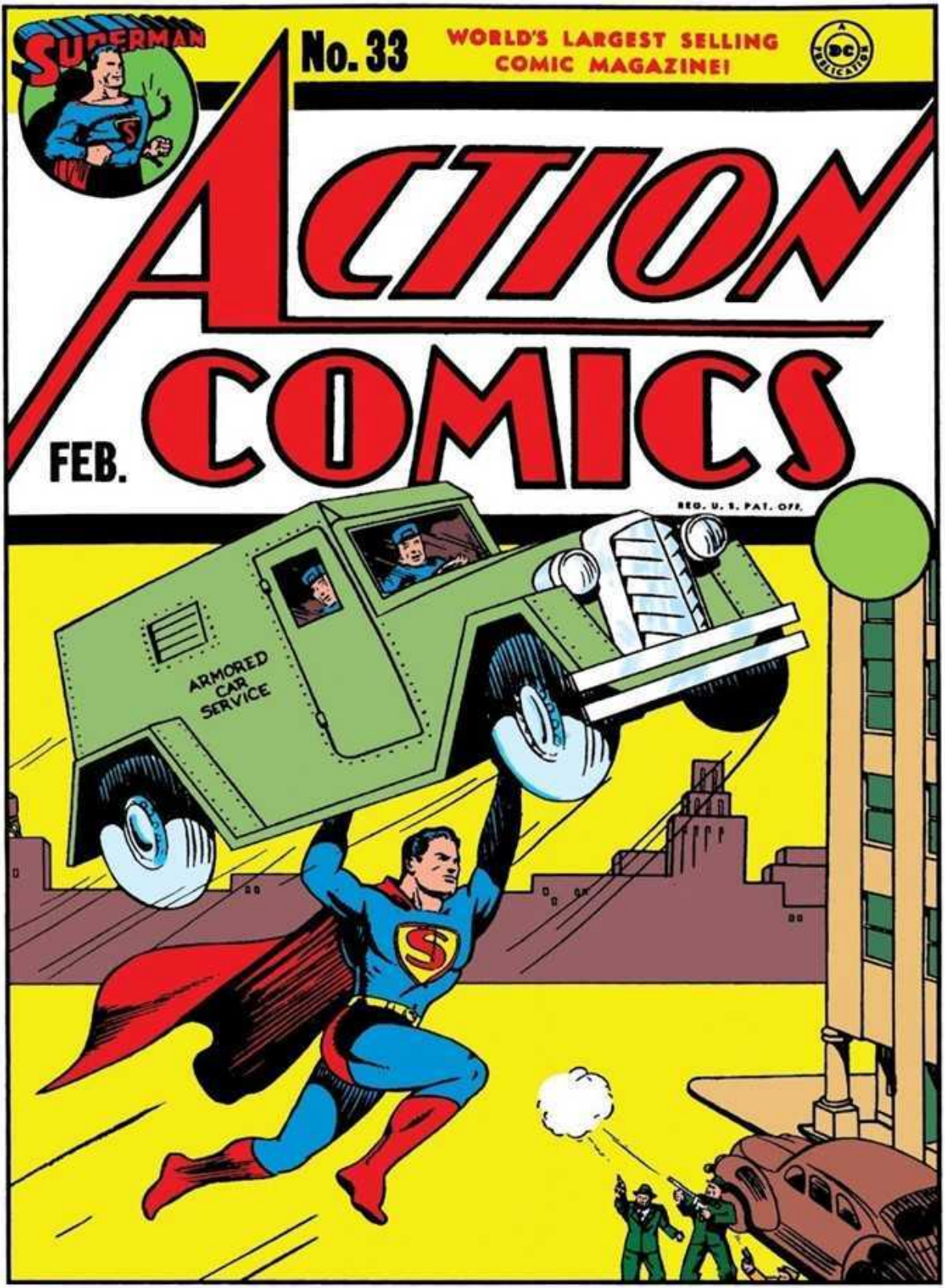
SHORTLY AFTER...

RETIRING A SHORT DISTANCE, PARRONE HURLS A BLAZING TORCH TOWARD THE GASOLINE ...BUT AS HE DOES...

SEIZING THE SQUEALING PARRONE, **SUPERMAN** HURLS HIM INTO THE TRUCK WITH THE OTHERS...

THE MAN OF TOMORROW TEARS OFF THE TRUCK'S WHEELS, AND TWISTS ITS METAL BODY TOGETHER SO THAT THE GANGSTERS ARE HOPELESSLY IMPRISONED WITHIN IT...


LEAPING BACK ACROSS THE COUNTRYSIDE, SUPERMAN RETURNS TO THE GRAY GOOSE AND TWISTS THE GRILL-WORK BACK INTO PLACE...!
-- AND NOW TO RETURN TO MY IDENTITY AS CLARK KENT!
CLARK TELEPHONES THE POLICE STATION AND SPEAKS IN A DISGUISED VOICE...
THERE'S TROUBLE AT THE GASOLINE STORAGE TANK ON ROUTE 41 NEAR GATES ROAD!
A MINUTE LATER, HE TELEPHONES AGAIN, BUT SPEAKS AS KENT!
SERGEANT CASEY? COME OUT TO THE GRAY GOOSE AT ONCE! LOIS AND I ARE BEING HELD HERE AGAINST OUR WILL!
WHEN THE SERGEANT ARRIVES, HE SWIFTLY CONVINCES THE GUARD AT THE DOOR TO LET LOIS AND CLARK PASS...
I'D LIKE TO TELL PARRONE WHAT I THINK OF THE WAY HE ENTERTAINS GUESTS!
I SUPPOSE YOU'RE PESTERED A LOT BY ASSIGNMENTS LIKE THIS?
IF YOU WANT TO SEE THE KIND OF INCONSEQUENTIAL STUFF THE POLICE ARE CONTINUALLY BOTHERED WITH, ACCOMPANY ME TO A NEARBY GASOLINE STORAGE TANK!
BUT WHEN THEY REACH THE TANK...
WHAT HAPPENED HERE?
NATE GRANT-- MURDERED!
SOUNDS LIKE PARRONE BROKENSHIRE, AND SOME OF THEIR THUGS ARE IMPRISONED IN HERE!
AFTER THE TRUCK IS TOWED TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
WHAT IS IT, CASEY?
I THINK YOU'RE GOING TO ENJOY THIS, PROSECUTOR!
WHEN THE DOORS ARE FINALLY OPENED...
PARRONE AND BROKENSHIRE! LET'S SEE YOU CRAWL OUT OF THIS TECHNICALITY!
IT'S OBVIOUS THAT BROKENSHIRE AIDED PARRONE IN THE ATTEMPT TO DISPOSE OF NATE'S BODY! THAT MAKES HIM EQUALLY GUILTY OF THE CRIME!
ONLY ONE MAN COULD HAVE TRAPPED THEM IN THE TRUCK LIKE THAT! SUPERMAN!
BAH! YOU ALWAYS GIVE SUPERMAN CREDIT FOR EVERYTHING!
THE END
13


SUPERMAN
No. 33
WORLD'S LARGEST SELLING COMIC MAGAZINE!
A DC PUBLICATION
ACTION COMICS
FEB.
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
ARMORED CAR SERVICE

SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER
A LUMBER CAMP, DEEP IN THE WILDS OF THE NORTH WOODS--FORMER FAT PROFITS DISAPPEARING--HUNDREDS OF UNDERPRIVILEGED CHILDREN SUFFERING AS A RESULT! CLARK KENT, DISPATCHED BY HIS NEWSPAPER TO INVESTIGATE, NOTES SOMETHING AMISS AT THE LUMBER CAMP-- BUT LATER, AS SUPERMAN, HE DOES SOMETHING ABOUT IT!
OFFICE OF KEN HALL, OWNER OF THE HUGE HALL LUMBER INTERESTS--ONE OF THE MOST PROFITABLE ENTERPRISES IN THE NORTH WOODS--
BUT THIS PLAN--THAT UPON YOUR DEATH ALL PROCEEDS FROM YOUR LUMBER CAMPS AND MILLS ARE TO GO TOWARDS FOUNDING A FREE SUMMER CAMP FOR UNDERPRIVILEGED YOUTHS--WHATEVER GAVE YOU SUCH AN IDEA?
I WAS A KID IN THE SLUMS, MYSELF, AND I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN HOW I ROASTED IN THE CITY IN THE HOT SUMMER--DRAW UP THOSE PAPERS!
--AT THE DAILY PLANET OFFICE--
THIS FELLOW HALL IS ALL RIGHT! I DIDN'T KNOW MILLIONAIRES WERE BUILT THAT WAY!
A MAN CAN HAVE A MILLION AND STILL HAVE A HEART!

ONE EVENING, HALL SAUNTERS ACROSS HIS VAST PROPERTY ON A LONE INSPECTION-- HIS FIGURE IS ENGULFED BY THE LONG DARK SHADOWS-- SUDDENLY---A PIERCING SCREAM--
YAA-AAAAA!
NEXT MORNING, THE STILL, UNMOVING FIGURE OF KEN HALL IS FOUND AT THE BASE OF THE CLIFF--
IT'S--
--HALL!
DAILY PLANET EXTRA
LUMBER KING DIES IN FALL!
WILL BENEFITS UNDERPRIVILEGED!
WHITE OF THE DAILY PLANET? THIS IS BRETT HALL SPEAKING--BROTHER OF KEN HALL--YOU CAN INFORM YOUR READERS THAT I WILL FIGHT KEN'S RIDICULOUS WILL TO THE LIMIT!
THE NATION'S EYES FOCUS ON THE HALL CASE, WHICH IS FOUGHT IN THE HIGHEST COURTS
IT IS MY CONTENTION THAT MY BROTHER WAS OUT OF HIS MIND WHEN HE DREW UP THAT WILL!
GOOD NEWS! LOST HIS CASE! THE UNDERPRIVILEGED KIDS WILL GET THE REVENUE!
FINE! THAT RATES PLENTY OF SPACE!
BUT-- SEVERAL MONTHS LATER, CLARK AND LOIS ARE SUMMONED BY THE EDITOR--
YOU WANTED TO SEE US, CHIEF?
IT'S ABOUT THE HALL LUMBER INTERESTS! YOU'LL RECALL THAT THE UNFORTUNATE CITY YOUTHS' ORGANIZATIONS WON THE HALL CASE!
WITH THE REVENUE FROM THE LUMBER COMPANY THEY WERE TO OPERATE A FREE SUMMER CAMP FOR THE BOYS HOWEVER--NOT ONE CENT OF REVENUE HAS BEEN FORTHCOMING!
2.

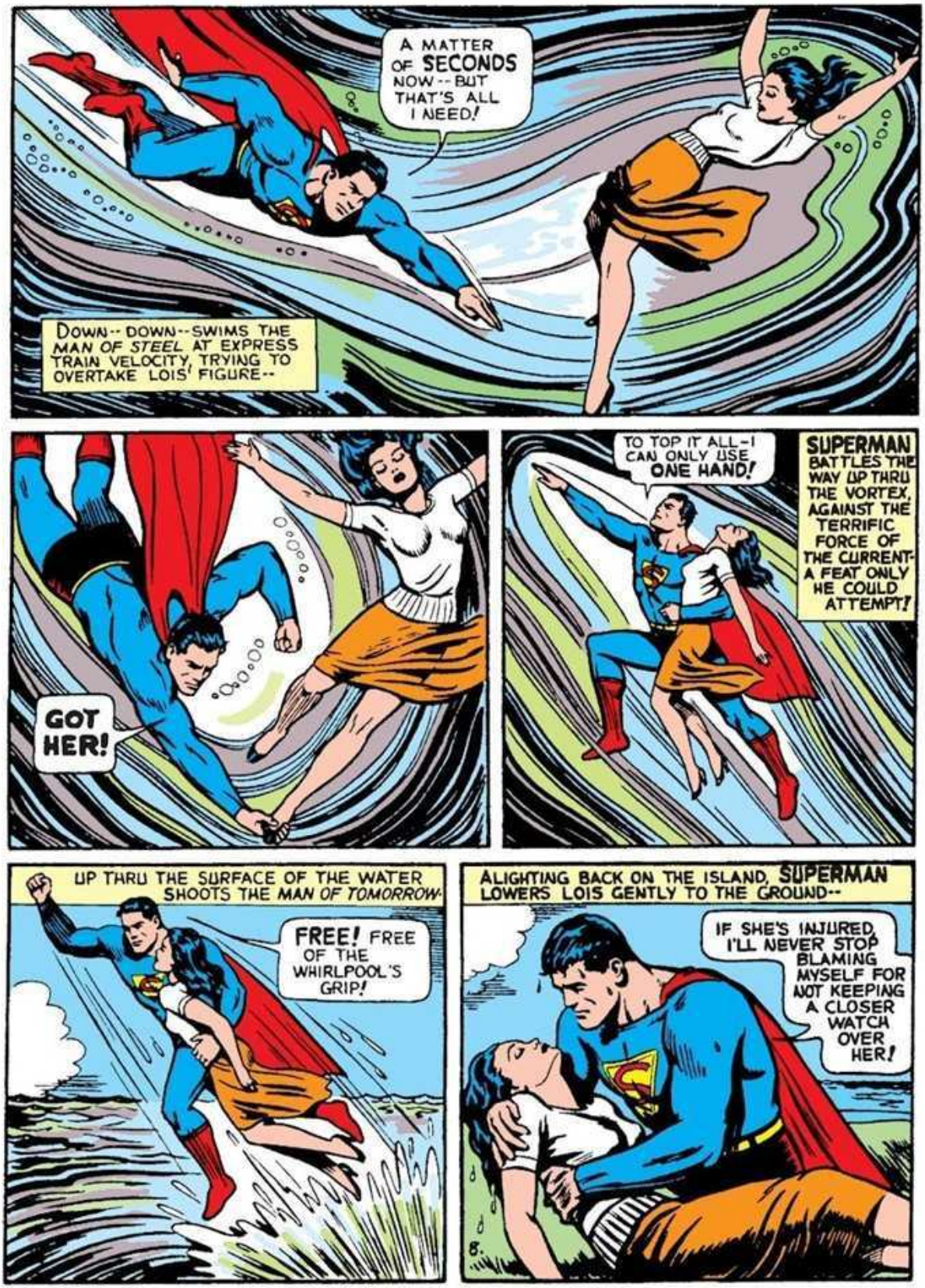
"THE MANAGEMENT CLAIMS THEY'VE BEEN HAMPERED BY SABOTAGE--WORKERS KILLED IN A WAVE OF ACCIDENTS--EXPLOSIONS IN THE NIGHT--FALLING TREES--"
IT LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE IS DELIBERATELY CAUSING THESE ACCIDENTS--BUT FOR WHAT PURPOSE?
THAT'S WHAT I WANT YOU TO DISCOVER--GET TO WORK ON IT AT ONCE!
LATER--CLARK AND LOIS TAKE A PLANE TOWARD THE HALL LUMBER CAMPS IN THE NORTH WOODS!
LANDING AT BROWSTON, THE REPORTERS LEAVE THE PLANE AND WAIT UPON A WHARF FOR A BOAT TO TAKE THEM ACROSS THE RIVER TO THE CAMP!
IF WE GET IN ON THE INSIDE WE CAN INVESTIGATE QUIETLY--SUPPOSE YOU TRY FOR A JOB AS COOK, WHILE I APPLY FOR A POSITION AS LUMBERJACK!
I MAY QUALIFY AS COOK, BUT I CAN'T VISUALIZE YOU AS A LUMBERJACK!
WILL YOU TAKE US OVER TO THE ISLAND? WE'VE HEARD THERE ARE JOBS OPEN THERE!
ALL RIGHT--GIT IN!
GOOD SOLID BOAT YOU'VE GOT HERE, SKIPPER--IT HAS TO BE, TO BUCK THIS CURRENT!
IT DOES LOOK LIKE A TOUGH BODY OF WATER--AND COLD AS ICE, TOO!
IF YOU THINK IT AINT, JUST TRY FALLIN' OVERBOARD! YOU WOULDN'T LIVE A MINUTE, SURE AS MY NAME IS CLIFF!
--FROM THE OPPOSITE SHORE, A PAIR OF CRUEL, BEADY EYES SURVEYS THE TWO NEWCOMERS!
3.

WHO'S THAT MAN ON THE WHARF?
THAT'S FRANCOIS BERNIER, BOSS OF THE CAMP, TOUGHEST MAN IN THESE PARTS! I'VE SEEN HIM TAKE A MAN IN HIS TWO HANDS AND BREAK HIM OVER HIS KNEE JUST BECAUSE HE DIDN'T LIKE SOMETHING THE FELLA SAID!
ER--I WON'T SAY MUCH!
LANDING ON THE WHARF, THEY APPROACH BERNIER!
YOU WANT JOBS, HEY? WHAT YOU DO? YOU AIN'T LUMBERJACK!
--NO, I'M NOT-- BUT I'M WILLING TO LEARN!
--AND YOU'LL RAVE ABOUT MY COOKING!
LET'S SEE YOUR HANDS--H-MM-- ALL SOFT! BUT I SEE YOU GET WORK--WORK TO BREAK BACK MEBBE, AND PUT GOOD BLISTER ON DOSE SOFT HANDS! NOW YOU BOTH GO TO BUNKHOUSE-- ARRANGE FOR QUARTERS! GIRL, YOU COME BACK!
THEN WE'RE HIRED? GEE, THAT'S SWELL!
AS CLARK SURVEYS THE BUNKHOUSE--
NOT VERY COMFORTABLE QUARTERS!
ALWAYS COMPLAINING, THAT'S YOU! WHAT DID YOU EXPECT? A PARK AVENUE PENT-HOUSE?
--BACK AT THE WHARF, BERNIER CALLS CLIFF, THE GUIDE--
CLIFF, I DON' LAK DE LOOK OF DEM. I TINK SOMEBODY SEND DEM UP HERE TO SPY ON ME AND DE CAMP. DE ONE COMIN' BACK TO DE WHARF, WE FINISH NOW! CLIFF, YOU GET RID OF HER LAK YOU DO DAT OTHER SPY LAST MONTH!
NO, MR. BERNIER-- PLEASE DON'T MAKE ME DO THAT AGAIN! I AIN'T BEEN ABLE TO SLEEP GOOD SINCE I KNOCKED THAT MAN INTO THE RIVER-- I-I--AIN'T GONNA DO IT!
DO LIKE I SAY--OR-I BREAK BOTH ARMS!
LEGGO! I'LL DO IT! I'LL DO IT!

LISTEN WHAT I SAY! I SEND DAT GIRL IN BOAT WITH YOU--GETTIN' DARK--NO ONE SEE FROM MAINSHORE--YOU GET BOAT BY BIG WHIRLPOOL, YOU HIT HER OVER HEAD, AND PUSH HER OVERBOARD--UNDERSTAND?
I-I UNDERSTAND--HERE SHE COMES NOW!
GET IN DIS BOAT WITH CLIFF--GO TO MAINSHORE TO SEE SIGHTS--CLIFF GOOD GUIDE!
THAT'S MIGHTY NICE OF YOU!
YOU'RE GONNA ENJOY THIS SIGHTSEEING TRIP!
OFF SETS THE BOAT--ON ITS MURDEROUS ERRAND!
I SHOW HER WHAT FRANCOIS BERNIER DO TO SPIES!
SAY--THIS CURRENT IS TERRIFIC!
YES--WE'RE NEAR THE WHIRLPOOL--NOW YOU CAN SEE IT FROM A SAFE DISTANCE!
MEANWHILE--BERNIER PUTS CLARK TO WORK--
YOU-TAKE DIS AXE--SPLIT DAT WOOD!
I-I'LL TRY!
FASTER, YOU SOFTIE, FASTER!
I'M DOING THE BEST I CAN! (--I COULD DO THIS JOB IN ONE SECOND FLAT, BUT THE THING TO DO RIGHT NOW IS PRETEND GREAT EFFORT!)

OH YES-- NOW I CAN SEE IT-- THE WHIRLPOOL!
(A QUICK BLOW-- A SHOVE OVER-BOARD-- AND THAT'S THE END OF HER!)
HELP! UH-H-H!
SPY, WILL YOU?
NEXT INSTANT--A SPLASH, AS LOIS' FORM IS HEAVED INTO THE RIVER!
AS THE UNCONSCIOUS GIRL REPORTER IS CAUGHT IN THE GRIP OF THE WHIRLPOOL, ROUND AND ROUND SHE WHIRLS!
FINALLY SHE IS SUCKED DOWN BENEATH THE SURFACE OF THE WATER!
IT WARN'T AS BAD AS I THOUGHT IT'D BE! MAYBE BERNIER WILL LET ME TRY IT AGAIN WITH THE OTHER FELLA!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?
--I THOUGHT I HEARD A SCREAM FOR HELP FROM THE RIVER-- SOUNDED LIKE LOIS!
NEVER MIND WHAT YOU THINK IT SOUND LIKE--GET BACK TO WORK!
SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO LOIS OUT THERE AND I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT IT IS!
CLARK QUICKLY OUTDISTANCES THE LUMBERING BERNIER--
COME BACK HERE! YOU COME BACK, OR I BREAK YOUR NECK FOR YOU! COME BACK!
RUNNING SWIFTLY TOWARD THE RIVER, KENT PAUSES FOR A MOMENT IN THE UNDERBRUSH--
LOIS--IN TROUBLE-- IT'S TIME FOR ME TO CHANGE TO SUPERMAN!
UP--UP--AND AWAY!
LOIS-- IN THE GRIP OF THE WHIRLPOOL!
AS THE MAN OF STEEL SOARS OVER THE SWIRLING, TREACHEROUS RIVER, HE GLANCES DOWN---
DOWN PLUMMETS SUPERMAN, INTO THE VERY VORTEX OF THE WHIRLPOOL, AND DISAPPEARS FROM VIEW!
7.


A MATTER OF SECONDS NOW -- BUT THAT'S ALL I NEED!
DOWN -- DOWN -- SWIMS THE MAN OF STEEL AT EXPRESS TRAIN VELOCITY, TRYING TO OVERTAKE LOIS' FIGURE --
GOT HER!
TO TOP IT ALL -- I CAN ONLY USE ONE HAND!
SUPERMAN BATTLES THE WAY UP THRU THE VORTEX, AGAINST THE TERRIFIC FORCE OF THE CURRENT -- A FEAT ONLY HE COULD ATTEMPT!
UP THRU THE SURFACE OF THE WATER SHOOTS THE MAN OF TOMORROW
FREE! FREE OF THE WHIRLPOOL'S GRIP!
ALIGHTING BACK ON THE ISLAND, SUPERMAN LOWERS LOIS GENTLY TO THE GROUND --
IF SHE'S INJURED, I'LL NEVER STOP BLAMING MYSELF FOR NOT KEEPING A CLOSER WATCH OVER HER!
8.

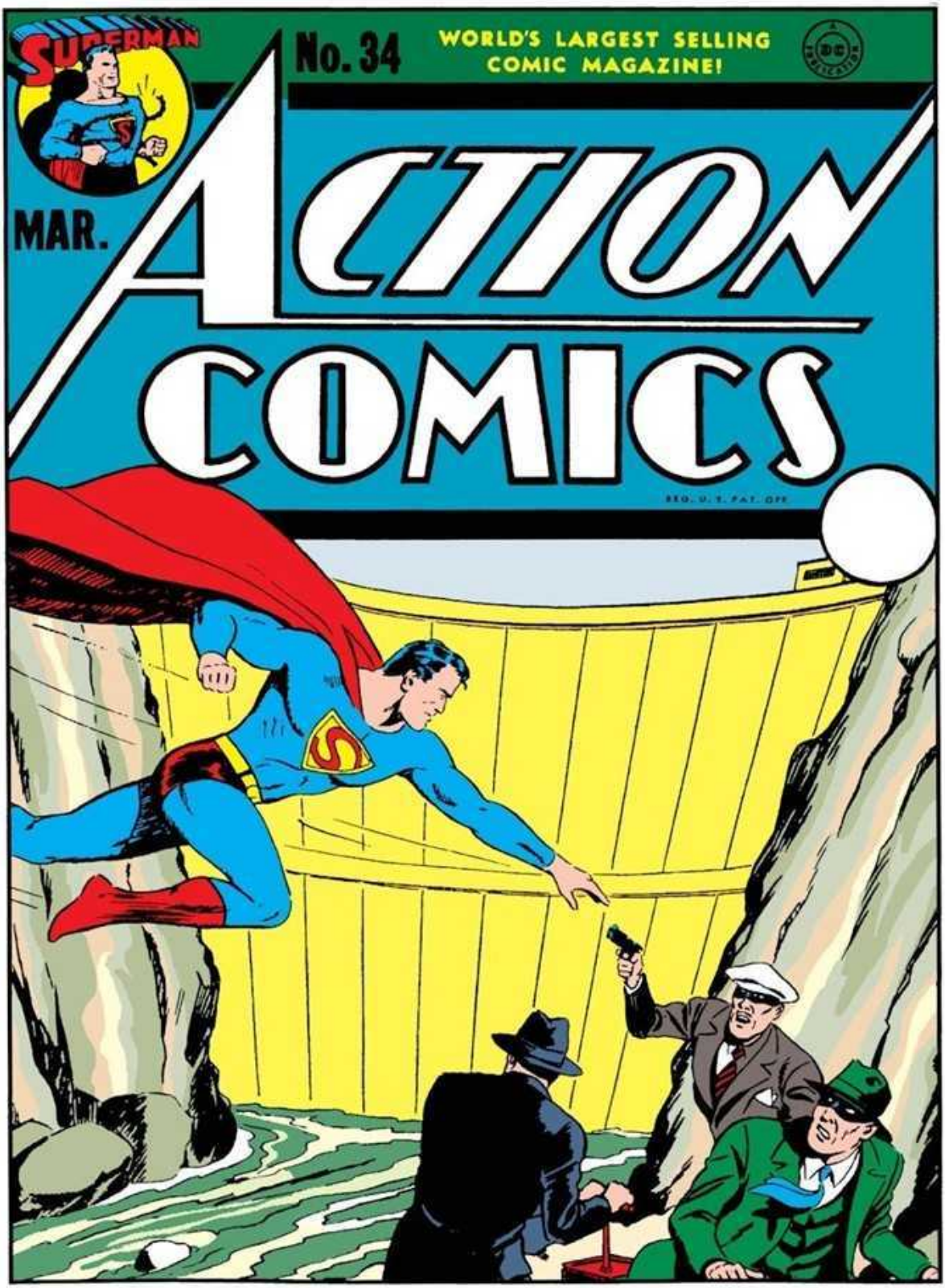
THE MAN OF STEEL QUICKLY DONS HIS OUTER GARMENTS, RETURNING TO HIS IDENTITY AS CLARK KENT--
SHE'S BREATHING REGULARLY AGAIN--OUGHT TO REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS ANY MINUTE!
WH-WHAT HAPPENED?
THAT'S WHAT I'D LIKE TO KNOW!
OH YES--CLIFF STRUCK ME FROM BEHIND--THAT'S ALL I RECALL! I MUST HAVE BEEN WASHED ASHORE!
IF WE ARE TO CARRY ON OUR INVESTIGATION, YOU MUST FORGET CLIFF'S ATTACK UPON YOU--SH-HH! HERE COMES BERNIER!
HEY!--WHAT'S DE MATTER HERE?
LOIS FELL OUT OF THE BOAT AND NEARLY DROWNED! SHE--SHE SWAM TO SHORE AND I PULLED HER IN!
IT'S A MIRACLE I DIDN'T DROWN!
THE GIRL ALIVE! BUT--
SHE SWAM TO DE SHORE WHEN SHE FELL FROM BOAT! I TALK TO YOU LATER! COME-I TAKE GIRL WHERE SHE CAN GET DRY!
GO IN SHACK--BOTH OF YOU! BUNKHOUSE, HE'S TOO BIG--TOO MUCH DRAFT!
BUT--AS CLARK AND LOIS ENTER THE SHACK, BERNIER SWIFTLY SLAMS THE DOOR SHUT--BOLTS IT--
NOW I FIX DEM SPIES--BUT GOOD!
9.

CLIFF, YOU TAKE DOSE CANS OF GASOLINE AND EMPTY DEM ALL AROUND DE SHACK!
GASOLINE! --BUT I DON'T WANT--
YOU DO LAK I SAY, OR I BREAK YOU IN TWO WITH MY BARE HANDS!
FOLLOWING THE INSTRUCTIONS OF BERNIER, CLIFF POURS THE GASOLINE AROUND THE SHACK--
THEY CAN'T GET OUT--THE SHACK AINT GOT NO WINDOWS!
--THEN FRANCOIS IGNITES IT WITH A TORCH--
WITHIN THE SHACK, THE TWO DISCOVER--
KEGS OF POWDER!
WE'RE TRAPPED! WE'LL BE BLOWN TO SMITHEREENS!
RUN, YOU FOOL!
WAIT-- WAIT FOR ME!
ANOTHER MINUTE- DEN- BOOM!- WE ARE FINISH WITH DEM BOTH!
10.

THEN-- A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION!!
TH-THAT FINISHES THEM!
THAT IS HOW I HANDLE SPIES! MAYBE THEY SEND THEM NO MORE NOW!
FLASHBACK! WITHIN THE SHACK, JUST BEFORE THE EXPLOSION--
(NO TIME TO WASTE--I'LL HAVE TO RESORT TO HYPNOSIS--)
YOUR MEMORY--BECOMING A BLANK!--YOU WILL NOT REMEMBER WHAT ENSUES!
I--WILL-- --NOT-- --REMEMBER--
A MOMENT BEFORE THE EXPLOSION, CLARK LEAPS UP THRU THE SHACK'S ROOF WITH LOIS!
BARELY IN TIME!
ALIGHTING SAFELY, CLARK REMOVES HIS OUTER GARMENTS, TRANSFORMING HIMSELF INTO MIGHTY SUPERMAN!
BERNIER HAS PROVEN HIS COMPLICITY BEYOND ANY DOUBT! NOW TO GET THE TRUTH OUT OF HIM-- EVEN IF I HAVE TO USE VIOLENT MEASURES!
YOU ARE RELEASED FROM YOUR TRANCE!
I-I CAN'T RE-MEMBER A THING THAT HAPPENED AFTER WE WERE TRAPPED IN THAT SHACK!-- WHERE'S CLARK?

THERE'S BERNIER APPROACHING THE MAIN OFFICE OF THE LUMBER CAMP--
MAIN OFFICE
BERNIER TURNS TO SEE IF HE IS BEING TRAILED-
(YOU'RE LOOKING IN THE WRONG DIRECTION, PAL!)
MAIN OFFIC
AS BERNIER ENTERS THE OFFICE-
I JUST POLISHED OFF THEM TWO SPIES--KENT AND LANE!
SPLENDID, BERNIER! YOU HAVE MORE BRAINS THAN I GAVE YOU CREDIT FOR!
FROM HIS PERCH ATOP THE CABIN, SUPERMAN SEES--
WHY-- IT'S LOIS APPROACHING !
LOIS EAVESDROPS AT THE WINDOW OF THE CABIN-
(IF I COULD ONLY LEARN THAT MASKED MAN'S IDENTITY)
BUT SHE IS SEIZED BY CLIFF, WHO HAS STEALTHILY APPROACHED BEHIND HER!
SNOOPIN', EH? I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU ESCAPED THAT EXPLOSION, BUT YOU WON'T GET AWAY THIS TIME!
CLIFF FORCES THE CAPTIVE LOIS INTO THE OFFICE--
LOOK WHO I CAUGHT SPYIN' AT THE WINDOW!
THE GIRL! -BUT I THOUGHT--
-THAT I WAS DEAD? GUESS AGAIN!
SO YOU KILLED BOTH SPIES, EH?
12.

ANYWAY, I SABOTAGE PRODUCTION LAK YOU SAY I SHOULD -- WHERE IS MY REWARD?
YOU'VE FAILED TO KEEP YOUR END OF THE BARGAIN - SO--
AGH-HHH!
--YOUR REWARD IS-- DEATH!
THE MASKED KILLER THEN TURNS HIS GUN ON CLIFF--
YAA-AA!
THE GIRL IS NEXT!
ATOP THE CABIN, SUPERMAN ACTS-- SMASHING IN A PART OF THE ROOF--
THAT FIEND IS ABOUT TO SHOOT LOIS!
-AND AS THE KILLER FIRES AT LOIS, THE BULLET REBOUNDS FROM THE FALLING BEAM AND CRASHES BACK INTO HIS SKULL-
DON'T SHOOT-- -OH!
DIE, YOU SPY-- UGH-HH
LOIS REMOVES THE MASK FROM THE DYING KILLER--
-- IT'S BRETT HALL!
YES--I WANTED KEN'S MILLIONS--I MURDERED HIM--LATER, I GOT BERNIER TO SABOTAGE THE LUMBER INTERESTS --MY MOTIVE-TO THEN BUY THE INTERESTS FOR A SONG!
A FEW MINUTES LATER--CLARK ENTERS-
--AND THAT'S WHAT HE CONFESSED! THE UNDERPRIVILEGED BOYS WILL NOW BE ABLE TO GET THEIR SUMMER CAMP! AND THOUGH I NEVER ONCE SAW HIM, I'VE A HUNCH THAT SUPERMAN HELPED US GET A SWELL STORY!
I WISH YOU'D STOP MOONING ABOUT SUPERMAN AND THINK ABOUT ME FOR A WHILE!
THE END.


SUPERMAN
No. 34
WORLD'S LARGEST SELLING COMIC MAGAZINE!
MAR.
ACTION COMICS
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
A FABULOUSLY RICH COAL MINE IN THE HEART OF THE RUGGED ANTHRACITE COUNTRY, WHERE GRIMY MINERS BURROW FAR BELOW THE EARTH'S SURFACE SEEKING PRECIOUS FUEL--THIS IS THE SETTING FOR A THRILL-PACKED MYSTERY, IN WHICH SUPERMAN THWARTS A DIABOLICAL PLOT UPON THE LIFE OF A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG HEIRESS!
CLARK KENT IS CALLED INTO THE PLANET EDITOR'S OFFICE--
I'VE GOT AN ASSIGNMENT FOR YOU, CLARK--DORIS LAUREY, DAUGHTER OF THE LATE WEALTHY COAL MAGNATE, AND NOW UNDER THE GUARDIANSHIP OF HER UNCLE, HAS JUST COME OF AGE AND INHERITED THE RICH LAUREY COAL MINES!
I DON'T SEE MUCH OF A YARN IN THAT!
HERE'S THE POINT--THE GIRL HAS REFUSED ALL OFFERS TO SELL THE MINES, BUT INSISTS THAT SHE WILL TAKE OVER THE OPERATION OF THE WHOLE OUTFIT HERSELF! AND THAT'D BE A TOUGH JOB FOR EVEN AN EXPERIENCED MINING ENGINEER!
--A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG GIRL TRYING TO RUN ONE OF THE BIGGEST, TOUGHEST COAL MINES IN THE COUNTRY? THAT IS A STORY!

CLARK AND LOIS LANE DRIVE OUT TO THE LAUREY MINES--
WHITE SAYS THE LAUREY GIRL SEEMS TO BE TRYING TO AVOID REPORTERS! THEY'RE NOT ALLOWED TO SEE HER--
THAT'S RIGHT--NO ONE HAS BEEN ABLE TO GET AN INTERVIEW WITH HER AS YET-- BUT I WILL!

YOU SEEM PRETTY SURE OF YOURSELF-- WHAT'S YOUR PLAN?
THE FIRST THING IS TO GAIN ADMITTANCE TO THE MINING GROUNDS THEN, IT SHOULDN'T BE HARD TO LOCATE THE ELUSIVE MISS LAUREY!

ARRIVING AT THE MINE, THE TWO REPORTERS GAIN ENTRANCE TO THE GUARDED GROUNDS BY MEANS OF A HASTILY COOKED-UP STORY!
WE'RE STUDENTS FROM STATE UNIVERSITY--I'M TAKING A COURSE IN MINING ENGINEERING--
--AND I'M STUDYING INDUSTRIAL ECONOMICS--DO YOU MIND IF WE LOOK AROUND A BIT?
STUDENTS, EH? THAT'S O.K. -- GO RIGHT AHEAD--

NOW--KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED FOR THE LAUREY GIRL-- SHE SHOULD BE AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE, IF SHE'S RUNNING THESE MINES!
THERE SHE IS, CLARK! I RECOGNIZE HER FROM HER PHOTOS! AND THAT MUST BE HER UNCLE WITH HER!

A PRETTY BLONDE GIRL EMERGES FROM A NEARBY MINE ENTRANCE, ACCOMPANIED BY A TALL ELDERLY HARD-FACED MAN--
SHAFT 3
EVERYTHING IS GOING FINE, UNCLE JIM!

SO THAT'S DORIS LAUREY-- WATCH ME GET AN INTERVIEW!
WAIT, CLARK! YOU CAN'T BARGE IN ON HER LIKE THAT!

--BEG PARDON, MISS LAUREY, BUT--
WHO ARE YOU?
JUST A MINUTE, DORIS--I'LL SPEAK TO THIS FELLOW AND FIND OUT WHAT HE WANTS.

I'M FROM THE DAILY PLANET, AND--
A REPORTER! I GAVE ORDERS THAT NO REPORTERS WERE TO BE ADMITTED! GUARD!
WHAT IS IT, MR. LAUREY?
THIS STRANGER IS ANNOYING MISS LAUREY-SEE THAT IT DOESN'T HAPPEN AGAIN!
--I ONLY WANTED TO ASK A FEW QUESTIONS!
SEE, SMARTIE? I TOLD YOU SO!
COME ON, YOU!
STOP! YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!
OUTSIDE!
LAUREY MINES ENTRANCE
I CERTAINLY PUT MY FOOT INTO IT THAT TIME!
REVEALING HIMSELF AS SUPERMAN, HE LEAPS EASILY OVER THE HIGH BARBED FENCE--
I MUST LOOK INTO THIS FURTHER!
LAUREY MINES ENTRANCE
OUTSIDE THE WIRE FENCE WHICH SURROUNDS THE MINES, THE CHASTENED REPORTER STEPS BEHIND A BUSH AND REMOVES HIS OUTER GARMENTS--
DORIS' UNCLE JIM SEEMED GREATLY PERTURBED WHEN HE HEARD THAT I WAS FROM THE DAILY PLANET--
5

A POWERFUL LEAP CARRIES THE MAN OF STEEL TO THE ROOF OF A MINE BUILDING--
FROM HERE I'LL BE ABLE TO KEEP MY EYES ON MR. JIM LAUREY!
IF HE DISLIKES REPORTERS, IT MAY BE BECAUSE HE HAS SOMETHING TO HIDE!
MEANWHILE--LAUREY LEAVES HIS NIECE LONG ENOUGH TO WHISPER TO A NEARBY PERSON--
--- COAL CAR INTO THE MINE WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL!
OKAY, JIM-- THAT'LL BE PERFECT!
ATOP THE NEARBY BUILDING, SUPERMAN HEARS PART OF THE WHISPERED MESSAGE--
JIM LAUREY MAY NOT BE UP TO MISCHIEF, BUT I DON'T TRUST HIM! I WISH I COULD HAVE HEARD ALL OF THAT SENTENCE!
DORIS, I WANT YOU TO SEE THE NEW MINE SHAFT--IT'S ALMOST FINISHED!
SHAFT 5
THE PAIR DESCEND THE NARROW SHAFTWAY DEEP INTO THE NEW, DESERTED MINE. THEN--
YOU'RE SUCH A DEAR TO HELP ME OPERATE THE MINES, UNCLE JIM!
I WANT YOU TO LEARN THE MINING GAME FROM A TO Z, DORIS--NOW TAKE YOUR TIME INSPECTING THIS NEW SHAFT--I MUST GIVE AN IMPORTANT ORDER TO MANAGER CRAWFORD-- I'LL BE BACK IN A JIFFY!
4

LEAVING DORIS BELOW, JIM LAUREY HURRIES UP THE SHAFT-- PAUSING FOR A MOMENT, HE PRESSES A MYSTERIOUS SWITCH ATTACHED TO A BEAM IN THE WALL--
CRAWFORD IS READY--
--SMILING STRANGELY, HE LEAVES THE MINE--
NO ONE WILL EVER SUSPECT!
WHILE BACK IN THE MINE SHAFT--
WHAT CAN THAT STRANGE NOISE BE? IT SEEMS TO BE GETTING LOUDER!
HIGHER UP IN THE TUNNEL, A RUNAWAY COAL CAR ROARS AROUND A BEND-- FASTER, FASTER, IT GOES DOWN THE INCLINE!
THAT RUMBLING SOUND MUST BE A RUNAWAY COAL CAR COMING DOWN THE TRACK--I CAN'T ESCAPE IT IN THIS NARROW SHAFT-- HELP!
DORIS' CRIES ECHO UNHEARD IN THE EMPTY SHAFT-- BUT FAR ABOVE ON THE ROOF OF A MINE BUILDING, THE MAN OF STEEL HEARS HER CALL--
THAT CRY CAME FROM SHAFT FIVE!
AS HE TRIES TO ENTER THE MINE, SUPERMAN FINDS HIS WAY BLOCKED BY TWO BURLY MINERS WHO SUDDENLY STEP OUT OF THE SHADOWS!
SOMEONE CALLED FOR HELP IN THERE!
YOU'RE HEARING THINGS, PAL--THIS MINE IS EMPTY--
WE GOT ORDERS TO KEEP EVERYONE OUT OF SHAFT 5-- BEAT IT!
SHAFT 5
5

SUPERMAN STREAKS PAST THE ASTONISHED GUARDS--
HEY! WHAT WAS THAT--A STREAK OF LIGHTNING?
WHIZ
WHILE DEEP DOWN IN THE SHAFT, THE CAR HURTLES TOWARD DORIS--
--AND THE MAN OF TOMORROW DASHES INTO THE MURKY TUNNEL AFTER THE RUNAWAY IN A RACE AGAINST DEATH!
THAT NOISE--IT'S A RUNAWAY COAL CAR GOING AT TERRIFIC SPEED DOWN THE SHAFT--IT WILL CRUSH WHOEVER IS IN ITS PATH--IN THIS NARROW TUNNEL--
THE TERRIFIED DORIS HAS FLED TO THE VERY BOTTOM OF THE UNFINISHED MINE SHAFT--
THE CAR--IT'S COMING CLOSER--HELP!
--DORIS' VOICE--COMING FROM THE END OF THE SHAFT-
I MUST CATCH THAT CAR IN TIME! BUT CAN I?
SUPERMAN LEAPS FOR THE SPEEDING COAL CAR AND EXERTING HIS SUPER-STRENGTH, HALTS ITS TREMENDOUS WEIGHT, INCHES AWAY FROM THE GIRL!
HELP! OHHH!

WITH A FLIP OF HIS HAND, THE MAN OF TOMORROW SENDS THE MASSIVE COAL CAR HURTLING BACK UP THE TRACK. THEN, HE TURNS TO ASSIST THE TERRIFIED DORIS, WHO IS NEAR COLLAPSE!
SAVED! I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT!
YOU CERTAINLY HAD A NARROW ESCAPE!
WE MUST GET OUT OF THIS MINE IMMEDIATELY-- I DON'T THINK THAT RUNAWAY COAL CAR BROKE AWAY BY ACCIDENT-- SOMEONE DELIBERATELY TRIED TO KILL YOU!
--BUT AS THEY TURN TO LEAVE THE SHAFT, THERE IS A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION IN THE TUNNEL AHEAD-- ROCKS AND WOODEN STAVES HURTLE TOWARDS THEM!
IT'S A CAVE-IN!
STAND BACK! I'LL SHIELD YOU!
--AND THE ONLY EXIT HAS BEEN SEALED UP BY TONS OF FALLEN ROCK STRATA!
THIS CAVE-IN MIGHT HAVE BEEN CAUSED BY A GAS-POCKET--BUT IT SOUNDED LIKE A BOMB EXPLOSION TO ME--
THIS IS HORRIBLE! WE'LL NEVER GET OUT OF HERE! WE'RE BURIED ALIVE!
BUT DORIS LAUREY SOON DISCOVERS THAT THE MAN OF STEEL IS EQUAL TO THE EMERGENCY. --WITH A DYNAMIC CHARGE, HE QUICKLY BLASTS A PATHWAY THRU THE SOLID EARTH!
INCREDIBLE! HE'S PUSHING ASIDE TONS OF ROCKS AND EARTH WITH HIS BARE HANDS!
THESE BOULDERS ARE JUST PEBBLES TO ME!
7

WITH A SINGLE, TREMENDOUS LEAP, SUPERMAN CARRIES DORIS PAST THE CAVE-IN, OUT OF THE MINE, AND FAR UP INTO THE AIR!
WHAT AN AMAZING EXPERIENCE!
I MUST WARN YOU TO BE ON YOUR GUARD-- I THINK THOSE "ACCIDENTS" WERE DELIBERATE ATTEMPTS ON YOUR LIFE!
AS SUPERMAN SPRINGS AWAY--
THERE HE GOES-- UP--UP-- INTO THE SKY! --FASTER THAN AN AIRPLANE--
DORIS! I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE SAFE! I HEARD THERE WAS A CAVE-IN AT THE NEW SHAFT!
YES--AND I WAS ALMOST CRUSHED BY A RUNAWAY COAL CAR! SUPERMAN SAVED ME!
SUPERMAN? WHY, THERE'S NO SUCH PERSON, MY DEAR!
YOU'LL PROBABLY THINK THAT IT'S JUST MY HYSTERICAL IMAGINATION AFTER MY NARROW ESCAPE, BUT I TELL YOU HE CARRIED ME OUT OF THE MINE AND UP INTO THE SKY WITH THE SPEED OF A BULLET!
MEAN-WHILE, THE MAN OF STEEL RETURNS TO HIS IDENTITY AS CLARK KENT--
I'M CERTAIN THAT SOME SINISTER PERSON IS TRYING TO GET DORIS OUT OF THE WAY--BUT WHY?
REENTERING SHAFT 5, HE DESCENDS TO THE SCENE OF THE CAVE-IN AND FINDS--
THE REMAINS OF A TIME-BOMB! THAT WAS THE CAUSE OF THE CAVE-IN!

FARTHER UP THE SHAFT, KENT DISCOVERS THE SWITCH THAT JIM LAUREY HAD PULLED AFTER LEAVING DORIS--
--AND THIS SWITCH-- I'LL WAGER IT HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE MYSTERY OF THE RUNAWAY COAL CAR!
SHAFT 5
THIS IS TURNING OUT TO BE A REALLY BIG STORY!
--BUT AS CLARK LEAVES THE MINE SHAFT--
OH, IT'S YOU AGAIN! I THOUGHT I THREW YOU OUT BEFORE!
OH-OH!
SNOOPING AROUND AGAIN, EH? I OUGHT TO KNOCK YOUR HEAD OFF--BUT FIRST, I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE MANAGER'S OFFICE--
TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME!
THE GUARD BRINGS KENT IN TO SEE MANAGER CRAWFORD IN THE MINE BUILDING--
I CAUGHT THIS REPORTER HANGING AROUND THE NEW SHAFT!
YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS. I'VE FOUND OUT PLENTY!
YOU'D BETTER QUIT MEDDLING WITH MATTERS THAT DON'T CONCERN YOU, YOUNG MAN!
IS THAT SO? WELL, I'VE DISCOVERED EVIDENCE THAT SOMEONE DELIBERATELY TRIED TO INJURE MISS LAUREY-- WHAT DO YOU SAY TO THAT?
BOSH! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS! GUARD! THROW HIM OUT!
COME ON, YOU!
--BUT SURELY!-
I SAID, THROW HIM OUT!

THE GUARD TAKES CLARK TO THE EXIT GATE--THEN--
NOW GET THIS, CHUM--IF I CATCH YOU AROUND HERE AGAIN, IT'LL BE JUST TOO BAD!
I--I WON'T COME BACK!
NOW GET OUT--AND STAY OUT!
BAM!
OUCH! (I MUST ACT AS IF HIS BLOW REALLY HURT ME!)
OUT OF VIEW, CLARK REMOVES HIS CIVILIAN CLOTHES ONCE AGAIN--
THOSE FELLOWS ARE UP TO NO GOOD! DORIS LAUREY'S LIFE MAY BE IN DANGER AT THIS VERY MOMENT!
SAY--I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BUT YOU CAN'T COME IN HERE!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!
SUPERMAN TOSSES THE GUARD ATOP THE BARBED FENCE, SO THAT HE HANGS SUSPENDED!
HELP! LET ME DOWN!
TAKE IT EASY, PAL! YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH EXERCISE FOR TODAY!
NOW TO GO TO JIM LAUREY'S OFFICE IN THE MAIN MINE BUILDING--I MAY DISCOVER SOMETHING INTERESTING!
WITHIN THE OFFICE, JIM LAUREY CONSOLES DORIS, OVERWROUGHT FROM HER CLOSE CALL--
I'M STILL WEAK FROM THAT TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE, UNCLE JIM!
HERE--BETTER DRINK SOME OF THIS--IT'LL MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER!

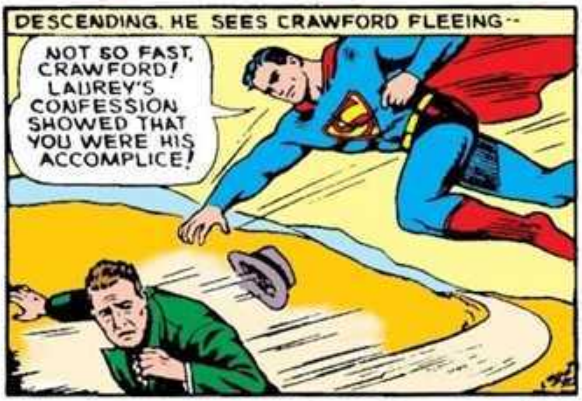
HANGING OUTSIDE THE OFFICE WINDOW, SUPERMAN'S X-RAY VISION ENABLES HIM TO SEE THAT LAUREY IS OFFERING HIS NIECE A POISONED DRINK!
DON'T DRINK THAT! IT'S DEADLY POISON!
WHY, IT'S SUPERMAN!
HUH?
I-I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT THIS DRINK IS POISONED!
YES, DORIS--YOUR "KIND" UNCLE WAS TRYING TO POISON YOU! GIVE ME THAT DRINK AND I'LL PROVE IT TO YOU!
PAY NO ATTENTION TO HIM, DORIS! HE'S LYING!
YOU CLAIM THIS IS A HARMLESS DRINK, EH? DRINK IT, THEN!
NO! DON'T MAKE ME DRINK IT! I DON'T WANT TO DIE!
UNCLE JIM! THEN, YOU DID PLAN TO KILL ME!
YES--THIS COSTUMED MEDDLER HAS SPOILED MY PLANS, SO I MAY AS WELL CONFESS EVERYTHING! CRAWFORD AND I PLANNED TO DO AWAY WITH YOU AND THUS GAIN CONTROL OF THE LAUREY MINES!
NOW, THERE'S NOTHING FOR ME TO DO BUT PAY THE PENALTY FOR MY CRIMES! THIS ELEVATOR WILL TAKE US TO THE GROUND--
THERE'S PLENTY OF EVIDENCE TO CONVICT YOU OF ATTEMPTED MURDER, LAUREY!
-- BUT AS DORIS AND SUPERMAN ENTER THE "ELEVATOR," LAUREY REMAINS OUTSIDE-- QUICK AS A FLASH, HE SLAMS THE HEAVY STEEL DOOR, LOCKING THEM IN!
SAY! THIS IS NO ELEVATOR!
--OH! I SEE NOW--IT'S A DECOMPRESSION ROOM FOR THE MINERS! HE CAN ADJUST THE AIR PRESSURE AT WILL!

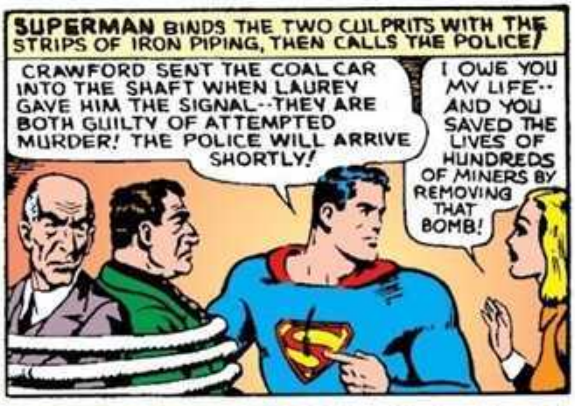
WHILE OUTSIDE, LAUREY TURNS THE CONTROL TO THE HIGHEST AIR PRESSURE··
NO HUMAN BEING CAN STAND THIS AIR PRESSURE··IT WILL BURST THEIR LUNGS AND I'LL BE RID OF THEM BOTH!
HIGH
MY OWN LUNGS CAN STAND ANY PRESSURE··BUT I MUST GET HER OUT OF HERE AT ONCE··OR IT WILL BE TOO LATE!
OHH··I CAN HARDLY BREATHE! (GASP)
WHAT!? THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE!
THAT WAS A MURDEROUS PLAN, LAUREY, BUT YOU FORGOT MY SUPER-STRENGTH!
THRU THE SOLID STEEL WALL OF THE DEADLY DECOMPRESSION CHAMBER CRASHES THE MAN OF TOMORROW, CARRYING DORIS WITH HIM!
RIPPING OFF SOME OF THE METAL PIPING ON THE WALLS, SUPERMAN TWISTS IT AROUND LAUREY FROM HEAD TO FOOT, HIS MIGHTY HANDS BENDING THE IRON PIPES LIKE STRANDS OF ROPE!
W-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO TO ME?
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR PLAYFUL LITTLE TRICKS··THIS IRON PIPING WILL HOLD YOU TILL THE POLICE GET HERE!
I STILL HAVE ONE MORE TRICK UP MY SLEEVE! IF I CAN'T HAVE THESE MINES, NO ONE ELSE WILL! A GIANT TIME BOMB PLANTED IN THE MAIN MINE SHAFT IS DUE TO EXPLODE IN EXACTLY TEN SECONDS!
··JUST AS YOU CRASHED THRU THE WALL, I PULLED THE SWITCH WHICH STARTED THE TIME FUSE IN THE MINE! THERE IS NOTHING YOU CAN DO TO STOP THE EXPLOSION! ··SO I HAVE THE LAST LAUGH AFTER ALL!
A BLAST IN THE MAIN SHAFT WILL CAVE IN ALL THE MINE TUNNELS! HUNDREDS OF MINERS WILL BE CRUSHED AND ENTOMBED!
9 SECONDS TO GO!

THERE'S THE MAIN SHAFT-- NOW, IF MY SUPER-HUMAN FACULTIES CAN LOCATE THE HIDDEN BOMB BEFORE--
MAIN SHAFT

SEIZING THE BOMB, HE LEAPS OUT OF THE MINE AND HIGH UP INTO THE AIR--NEXT MOMENT, THERE IS A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION!
I JUST MADE IT IN TIME!
WHAM!

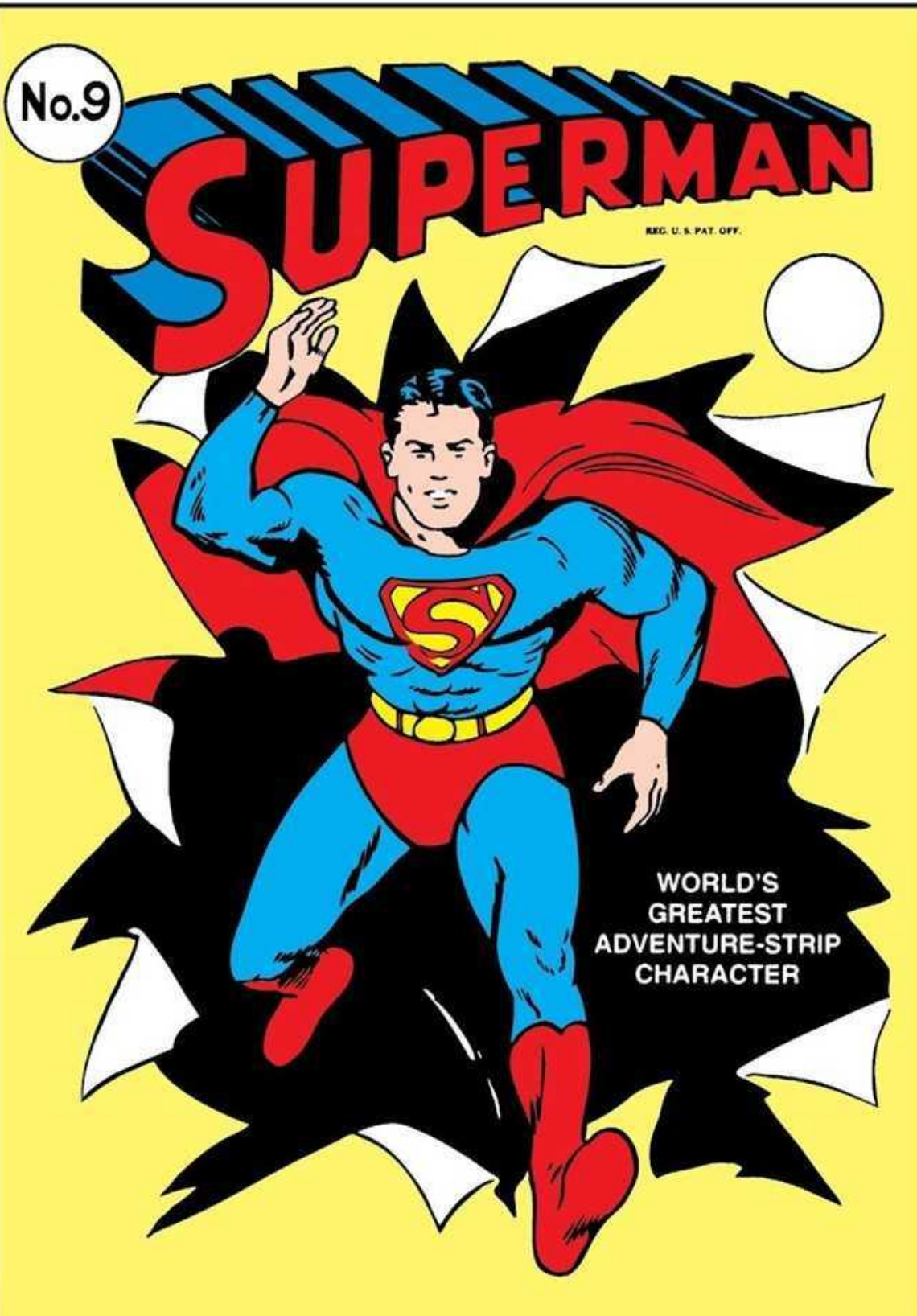
STREAKING INTO THE MAIN SHAFT WITH BLINDING SPEED, SUPERMAN QUICKLY FINDS THE TIME BOMB BY MEANS OF HIS SUPER-HEARING!
THAT FAINT TICKING SOUND OF THE TIME BOMB LED ME TO IT!

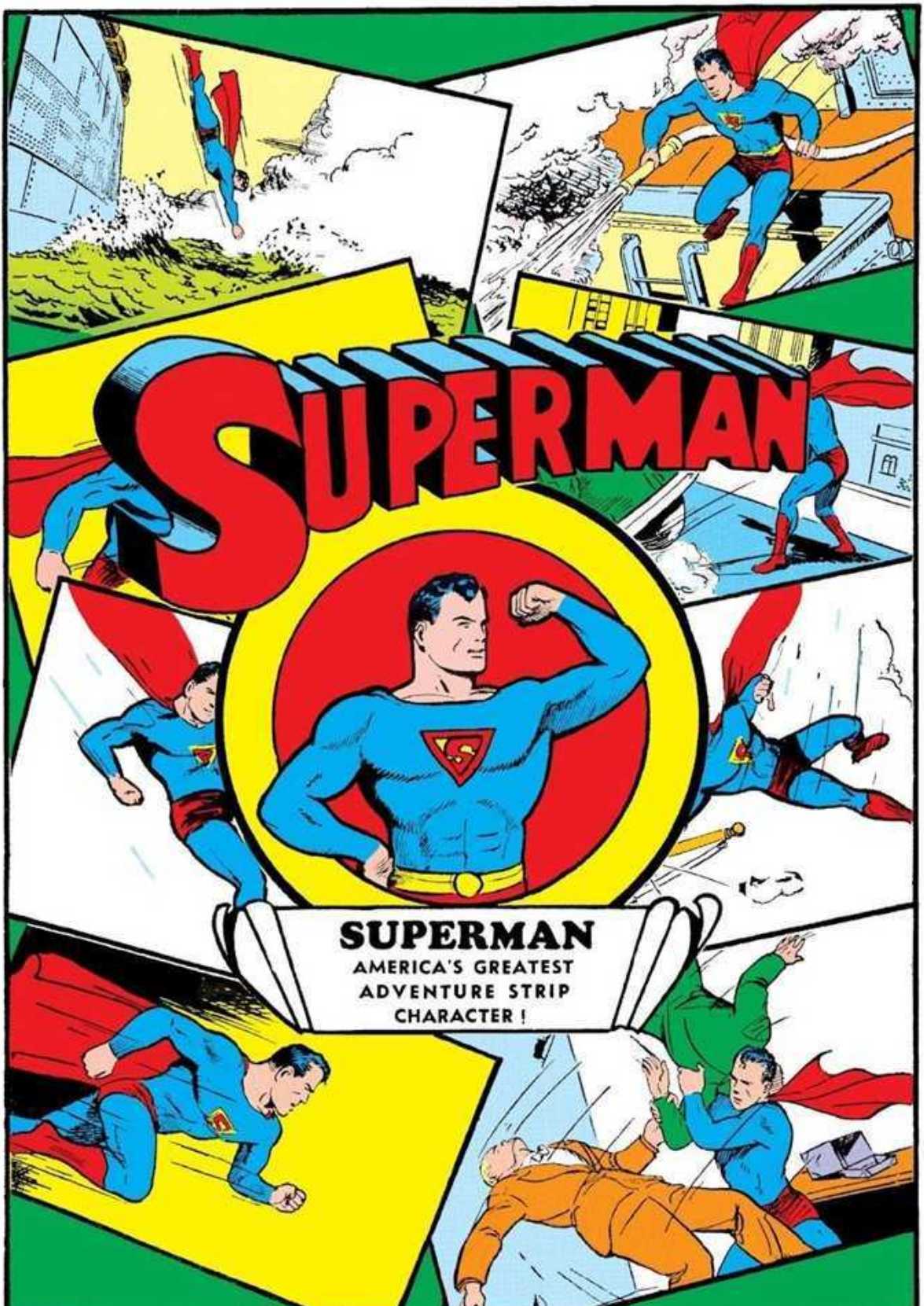

DESCENDING, HE SEES CRAWFORD FLEEING--
NOT SO FAST, CRAWFORD! LAUREY'S CONFESSION SHOWED THAT YOU WERE HIS ACCOMPLICE!

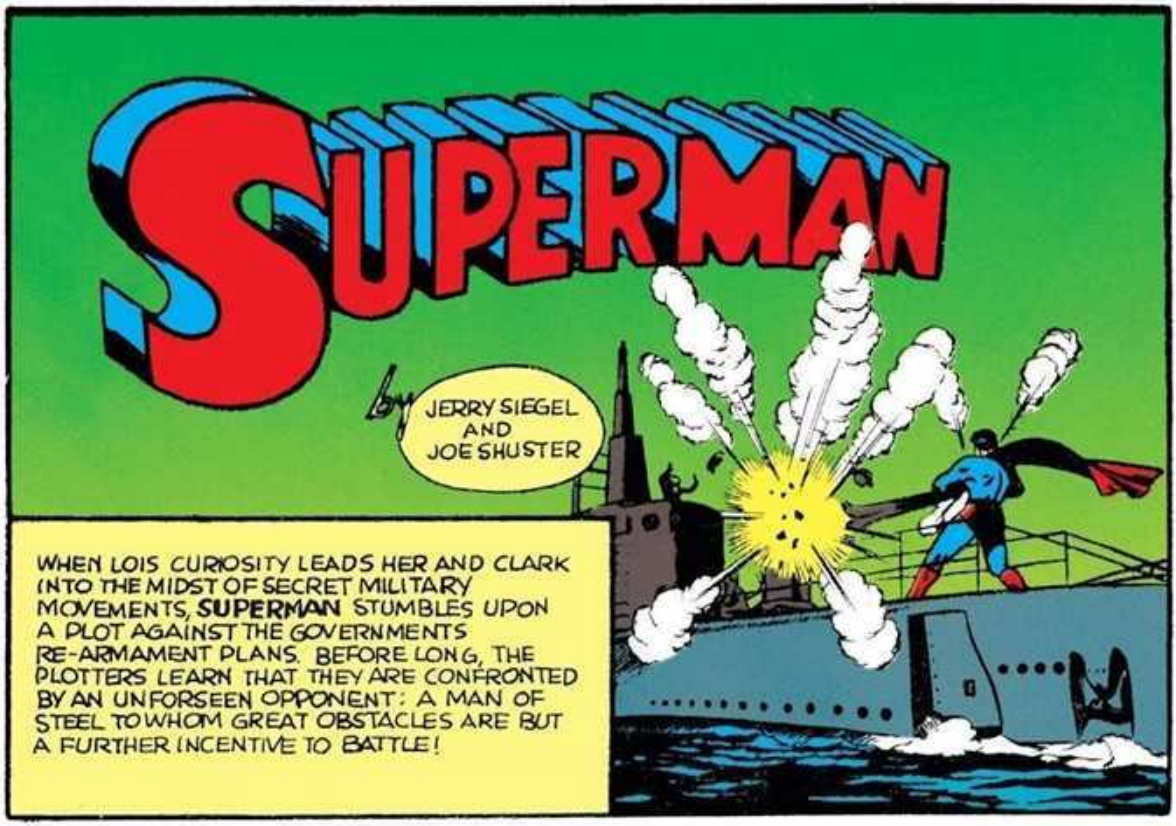

SUPERMAN BINDS THE TWO CULPRITS WITH THE STRIPS OF IRON PIPING, THEN CALLS THE POLICE!
CRAWFORD SENT THE COAL CAR INTO THE SHAFT WHEN LAUREY GAVE HIM THE SIGNAL--THEY ARE BOTH GUILTY OF ATTEMPTED MURDER! THE POLICE WILL ARRIVE SHORTLY!
I OWE YOU MY LIFE-- AND YOU SAVED THE LIVES OF HUNDREDS OF MINERS BY REMOVING THAT BOMB!

MEANWHILE, LOIS DRIVES BACK TO METROPOLIS, DISAPPOINTED AT HER FAILURE TO INTERVIEW DORIS LAUREY--
OH WELL, I DON'T THINK THERE WAS MUCH OF A STORY IN THE LAUREY GIRL, AFTER ALL! I WONDER WHERE CLARK WENT AFTER THEY THREW HIM OUT?

AT THE PLANET OFFICE--
HELLO, LOIS! HAVE YOU HEARD THE NEWS? FOR ONCE, SUPERMAN HELPED ME TO GET A SCOOP!
WHAT!?
THIS IS TERRIFIC, CLARK! DORIS LAUREY IN NARROW ESCAPE FROM DEATH! HER UNCLE INVOLVED IN PLOT ON HER LIFE! WHAT A STORY!
THE END.


No.9
SUPERMAN
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
WORLD'S
GREATEST
ADVENTURE-STRIP
CHARACTER


SUPERMAN
SUPERMAN
AMERICA'S GREATEST
ADVENTURE STRIP
CHARACTER !


SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
WHEN LOIS CURIOSITY LEADS HER AND CLARK INTO THE MIDST OF SECRET MILITARY MOVEMENTS, SUPERMAN STUMBLES UPON A PLOT AGAINST THE GOVERNMENTS RE-ARMAMENT PLANS. BEFORE LONG, THE PLOTTERS LEARN THAT THEY ARE CONFRONTED BY AN UNFORSEEN OPPONENT: A MAN OF STEEL TO WHOM GREAT OBSTACLES ARE BUT A FURTHER INCENTIVE TO BATTLE!

ONE EVENING AS LOIS LANE AND CLARK KENT DRIVE HOMEWARD FROM A MOVIE. THEY SIGHT UNUSUAL ACTIVITY ON THE WATERFRONT...

LOOK--HEAVY TRUCKS UNDER AN ESCORT OF MOTORCYCLE POLICE.... AND THERE'S SERGEANT CASEY! LET'S ASK HIM WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT
PLEASE, LOIS. CAN'T YOU EVER KEEP YOUR MIND OFF BUSINESS ?

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE ?
GET GOING! NO ONE IS ALLOWED ON THIS WHARF !
YOU HEARD HIM, LOIS. LET'S GO!

LATER.....
GOSH, I'M SLEEPY! GOOD NIGHT, CLARK. ("-FIRST I'VE GOT TO GET RID OF CLARK! THEN ....(-")
SORT OF SLEEPY MYSELF. SO LONG, LOIS!

BUT SHORTLY AFTER...IN A NEARBY DESERTED ALLEY, CLARK KENT REMOVES HIS OUTER CIVILIAN GARMENTS, TRANSFORMING HIMSELF INTO THE CHAMPION OF JUSTICE... SUPERMAN!

SO LOIS IS TIRED, EH ? TWENTY TO ONE SHE ISN'T TIRED ENOUGH TO PREVENT HER FROM MAKING A BEE LINE BACK TO THAT WHARF!

("-SURE ENOUGH! THERE SHE GOES ...JUST LIKE CLOCK-WORK!-")
AS LOIS DRIVES OFF SUPERMAN HURLS HIMSELF DOWN TO THE ROAD.....
GUESS I'LL TAG ALONG!
--LEAPING ATOP THE AUTO! THE MAN OF TOMORROW'S SUPERB MUSCLES ENABLE HIM TO PERFORM THIS AMAZING FEAT WITHOUT ONE BETRAYING SOUND!
WHY NOT RELAX AND BE COMFORTABLE, WHILE I'M AT IT?
DOGGONE CLARK! IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR HIM, I COULD HAVE BEEN INVESTIGATING THAT WHARF LONG AGO!
HOW THAT GIRL HAS IT IN FOR POOR ME!
NEARING HER DESTINATION, LOIS HALTS THE CAR THEN SCALES A HIGH FENCE WITH DIFFICULTY.....
(PUFF!) AFTER ALL THIS EFFORT, I'D BETTER GET A GOOD STORY, OR....
-PERHAPS IT WOULD BE THE GENTLEMANLY THING TO HELP HER SCALE THAT FENCE.... BUT I'M NOT READY YET TO MAKE MY PRESENCE KNOWN!-")
AS LOIS DISAPPEARS OVER THE FENCE'S TOP SUPERMAN EASILY VAULTS IT.....
A GREAT TIME-SAVER, THIS!
CAUTIOUSLY, LOIS STEALS FORWARD, UNAWARE THAT SUPERMAN IS BEHIND HER.....

BUT A SUDDEN INSTINCT WARNS LOIS.....
("-SOMEONE BEHIND ME!-")
SWIFTLY, LOIS WHIRLS, BUT AS SHE DOES, SUPERMAN JUST AS SWIFTLY SPRINGS LITHELY BEHIND HER BACK AGAIN!
NO ONE THERE!
MUST HAVE BEEN MY NERVES!
("-THERE MUST BE SOMETHING TO THIS THING CALLED WOMANLY INTUITION!-")
A LIGHT FLASHING ON THAT FREIGHTER-- SOMEONE'S SIGNALLING!
HALT! WHO GOES THERE?
J-JUST ME! WHEW! YOU SHOULDN'T POP OUT AT PEOPLE LIKE THAT! YOU ALMOST FRIGHTENED ME SILLY!
SUMMONED BY THE SENTRY, MAJOR LESTER AND SERGEANT CASEY COME ON THE RUN.....
IT'S THAT GIRL REPORTER!
LOIS--I WARNED YOU THAT IF YOU INTERFERED, YOU'D GO TO JAIL--AND THAT'S JUST WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO DO!
J-JAIL? I'M SURE YOU WON'T DO THAT WHEN I TELL YOU OF SOMETHING IMPORTANT!
I THREATENED JAIL, AND I'M A MAN OF MY WORD!
STOP BANDYING WORDS WITH HER, SERGEANT! TAKE HER AWAY!
WILL YOU LISTEN TO ME! I SAID I KNEW SOMETHING IMPORTANT!
SOMEONE FLASHED A SIGNAL FROM THE FREIGHTER!
A SIGNAL!?! ESPIONAGE!
WE'LL SOON SEE IF LOIS IS TELLING THE TRUTH. AND IF SHE ISN'T.....!
3

AT THAT MOMENT--! SUPERMAN'S TELESCOPIC VISION ENABLES HIM TO SIGHT A DECKHAND DROP OFF THE SIDE OF THE FREIGHTER WITH A FLASHLIGHT.....
WONDER WHAT HE'S UP TO?
WE'VE MADE A COMPLETE SEARCH OF THIS BOAT. NONE OF TH' DECKHANDS QUESTIONED COULD HAVE SIGNALLED.
BUT I TELL YOU! WITH MY OWN EYES, I SAW....
YOU'VE LIED ENOUGH, YOUNG LADY! GET INTO THAT CABIN!
THERE - THAT WILL HOLD HER UNTIL A PATROL WAGON COMES!
SHE'S VIOLATED A MILITARY LAW AND MAY BE CHARGED WITH ESPIONAGE!
MEANWHILE -- SUPERMAN, UNDERWATER, CLOSELY PURSUES THE DECKHAND....
("- I'M SURE HE'S UP TO NO GOOD!-")
HE'S SEATED ON LAND - AS THO WAITING FOR SOMEONE - OR SOMETHING. BUT FOR WHAT--??
NEXT INSTANT, THE MAN OF STEEL LEARNS THE ANSWER AS A DARK LOW SHAPE RAISES ABOVE THE WAVES...!
A SUBMARINE!

EMERGING QUICKLY ON DECK A GUN CREW FIRES TOWARD THE FREIGHTER....
....DESTROYING ONE OF THE FUNNELS, . BUT CAUSING LITTLE DAMAGE
LOIS CONFINED ON THAT FREIGHTER -- I'VE GOT TO ACT FAST IF I'M TO SAVE HER LIFE!
AS A SECOND SHELL IS FIRED, SUPERMAN STREAKS UP TOWARD IT, RECEIVING IT FULL UPON HIS CHEST...
STOPPED THAT ONE!
AS THE CREW PREPARES TO FIRE AGAIN, DOWN SWOOPS SUPERMAN...!
NO YOU DON'T -- NOT THIS TIME!
I'M GOING TO TWIST THIS SHINY NEW CANNON OF YOURS... JUST TO TEACH YOU A LESSON!
FIRE!
AS THE SHELL IS FIRED, SUPERMAN BLOCKS THE CANNON WITH HIS BODY SO THAT IT EXPLODES!

SUPERMAN LEAPS FOR THE TURRET COVER, BUT BEFORE HE CAN REACH IT, IT SLAMS SHUT...
BASHFUL. EH?
NEXT INSTANT, THE SUB BEGINS TO SUBMERGE...
NOT THINKING OF RUNNING OUT ON A FIGHT, ARE YOU?
NEXT INSTANT, A TORPEDO IS LAUNCHED -- NOT TOWARD THE FREIGHTER, BUT TOWARD THE SHORE...
WAIT FOR ME!
BEFORE THE MAN OF TOMORROW CAN REACH SHORE, THE TORPEDO STRIKES ITS DESTINATION....
THE END OF THE TRAITOROUS DECKHAND!
WHIRLING, SUPERMAN SWIMS AT TERRIFIC SPEED AFTER THE FLEEING SUB, RAPIDLY OVERTAKING IT...
THEY WERE AFRAID THE DECKHAND MIGHT TALK! WELL, LET'S SEE IF I CAN LOOSEN THEIR TONGUES!
SEIZING THE PROPELLER, SUPERMAN RIPS IT CLEAR OFF!
OFF YOU GO!
HE POUNDS A MORSE CODE MESSAGE ON THE VESSEL'S SIDE...
THIS IS TO WARN THEM TO OFFER NO OPPOSITION OR- I'M CRASHING IN!
THE SUB RISES TO THE SURFACE. BUT AS SUPERMAN GRASPS THE TURRET WITH THE INTENTION OF RIPPING IT OPEN -- THE GREAT SUBMARINE EXPLODES!
SHORTLY AFTER....
THEY CHOSE TO PERISH -- ALONG WITH THEIR SECRET! NOW TO HURRY BACK TO THE WHARF, AS CLARK KENT, AND SECURE LOIS' RELEASE!

LATER -- AT THE WHARF....
I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU, CASEY. I CAN'T FIND LOIS. PERHAPS YOU CAN HELP ME.
SHE'S ABOARD THAT FREIGHTER -- A MILITARY PRISONER!
THERE HAVE BEEN MANY UNUSUAL OCCURRENCES TONIGHT, AND SHE MAY KNOW SOME OF THE ANSWERS.
LOIS UNDER ARREST? NOW, CASEY, YOU KNOW BETTER THAN TO SUSPECT LOIS OF ESPIONAGE. RELEASE HER OR THE DAILY PLANET WILL PUBLISH AN EXTRA THAT WILL...
ER-MAYBE WE'D BETTER LET HER GO AFTER ALL.
VERY WELL. BUT ON CONDITION THAT SHE OFFER ALL CO-OPERATION!
CLARK'S X-RAY VISION ACQUAINTS HIM WITH AN ASTONISHING DISCOVERY....
("-MERCURY! - THE U.S. MUST BE IMPORTING TREMENDOUS QUANTITIES TO BUILD UP A SUFFICIENT RESERVE SUPPLY FOR DEFENSE PURPOSES SHOULD THE SOURCE OF SUPPLY SUDDENLY BE CUT OFF!-")
YOU'RE FREE TO GO, NOW.
I KNEW YOU COULDN'T HOLD ME. AND IT'S A GOOD THING FOR YOU THAT YOU RELEASED ME BEFORE I... BEFORE I LOST MY TEMPER!
YOU CAN THANK THIS YOUNG MAN FOR YOUR RELEASE. IT WAS DUE ENTIRELY TO HIS EFFORTS!
A CHECKUP OF THE SHIP'S PERSONNEL HAS SHOWN A DECKHAND TO BE MISSING. A CHECK BY TELEPHOTO WITH WASHINGTON OF HIS FINGERPRINTS SHOWS THAT HE FORMERLY WORKED AT THE METROPOLIS RESERVE DEPOT WHERE WAR SUPPLIES ARE STORED. WOULD YOU CARE TO LOOK THE DEPOT OVER TOMORROW?
YOU--AWAKE! I THOUGHT BY THIS TIME YOU'D BE FAST ASLEEP!
DELIGHTED!
NEXT MORNING - LOIS AND CLARK ARE GREETED AT THE RESERVE DEPOT BY MAJOR LESTER....
STORED HERE ARE TIN, MERCURY RUBBER, AND SILK -- ESSENTIAL WARTIME MATERIALS!
HOW INTERESTING!
("- I DETECT THE SOUND OF TICKING... FROM BELOW!-") MY FEET PAIN ME. MIND IF I REST HERE UNTIL YOU RETURN?
THE MOMENT THE OTHER TWO WALK OFF, CLARK MAKES USE OF HIS X-RAY VISION TO DISCOVER, IN A TUNNEL BELOW....
THERE! IT'S SET!
IT WILL GO OFF IN A FEW MINUTES -- DETONATING THE VAST STORE OF MUNITIONS ABOVE!
THEN, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
7

SWIFTLY, CLARK KENT STRIPS OFF HIS OUTER GARMENTS.....
TIME FOR SUPERMAN TO MAKE HIS ENTRY!
DOWN AT THE GROUND DIVES SUPERMAN, BURROWING OUT OF VIEW.... !
A MOMENT LATER, HE DROPS DOWN TOWARDS THE CONSPIRATORS AMIDST A SHOWER OF EARTH..
LOOK! A MAN!
SHOOT HIM!
BEFORE THE SPIES HAVE TIME TO REALIZE WHAT IS HAPPENING SUPERMAN SNATCHES THEIR WEAPONS AWAY.....
I'LL TAKE THOSE!
THE KNIFE! USE THE KNIFE!
AS THE MEN ATTACK SUPERMAN WITH SHARP BLADES, THEIR LEADER DASHES AWAY ALONG THE TUNNEL....
DON'T!
GOT HIM!
BUT SECONDS LATER-TO THEIR ASTONISHMENT...
THE BLADE-- BROKEN!
SAME HERE!
YOU- YOU'RE NOT INJURED!
WHY DID YOU PRETEND TO BE?
I WANTED YOUR LEADER TO THINK HE WAS GETTING AWAY!
9
SNATCHING UP HIS FOUR OPPONENTS, SUPERMAN RACES ALONG THE TUNNEL....
HEY-!
LET GO OF US!
YOU'RE COMING WITH ME!

AS SUPERMAN EMERGES AT THE TUNNEL'S ENTRANCE, HE SIGHTS....
THAT PLANE! I WONDER IF....
AGAIN AVAILING HIMSELF OF HIS TELESCOPIC VISION, SUPERMAN SIGHTS THE ESCAPING SPY LEADER AT THE CONTROLS.....
GOT AWAY IN TIME! NOW TO ATTEND THAT MEETING AS PRE-ARRANGED!
YIIIII!
WH-WHERE YOU TAKIN' US?
UP INTO THE AIR, OBVIOUSLY. WHY? DON'T YOU WANT TO ACCOMPANY ME?
NO! NO!!
VERY WELL. THEN MAKE YOURSELVES COMFORTABLE ...IF YOU CAN!
DON'T LEAVE US HERE!
HEIGHTS SCARE ME!!
NOW TO PUT ON A LITTLE STEAM AND OVERTAKE THAT PLANE!
GOT IT! I'LL JUST DRIFT ALONG UNTIL IT REACHES ITS DESTINATION!
WHEN THE PLANE NEARS THE WASHINGTON AIRPORT, SUPERMAN LEAPS ATOP A HANGAR....
THE SPY LEADER IS TAKING A TAXI INTO THE CITY. I'LL KEEP IT IN SIGHT!
LATER -- OUTSIDE THE SENATE OFFICE BUILDING....
HE'S ENTERING SENATOR GALSWORTHY'S OFFICE! - THIS OUGHT TO PROVE INTERESTING!
9

THE SPY LEADER ENTERS A CROWDED OFFICE.....
THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER GET HERE, DERWING! YOU'RE LATE.
I WAS UNAVOIDABLY DETAINED GATHERING LAST MINUTE MATERIAL. BUT I'LL HAVE PLENTY TO TELL YOU!
SENATOR GALSWORTHY HASN'T ARRIVED YET.
BEGIN YOUR ADDRESS, ANYWAY!
AS YOU ALL KNOW, I AM CHAIRMAN OF THE COMMITTEE AGAINST MILITARISM. SENATOR GALSWORTHY HAS KINDLY PERMITTED US TO USE THIS OFFICE FOR OUR MEETING, BECAUSE HE SYMPATHIZES WITH OUR CAUSE.-OUR STAND: NO REARMAMENT IN THE U. S., AND NO AID TO WARRING DEMOCRACIES!
I'VE JUST RECEIVED WORD THAT SOME OF THE ARMY'S SUPPLIES STORED HERE IN METROPOLIS ARE ABOUT TO BE EXPLODED-JUST SO THAT THE GRAFTERS CAN SELL NEW MATERIALS.... AT THE TAXPAYERS' EXPENSE!
IT'S OUTRAGEOUS!
WE'LL PROTEST!
WHEN YOU LEAVE THIS OFFICE I WANT YOU TO BEGIN THE BATTLE IMMEDIATELY. ORGANIZE YOUR COMMUNITIES--BE MILITANT IN YOUR FIGHT AGAINST RE-ARMAMENT!
BRAVO!
WITH YOU TO LEAD US WE CAN'T FAIL!
BUT AFTER MOST OF THE MEN DEPART, AND ONLY A FEW REMAIN.....
NOW THAT THE GULLIBLE SAPS HAVE GONE, HOW ABOUT GETTING DOWN TO BRASS TACKS?
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO GET OUT OF THIS?
YOU'RE NOT OPPOSING RE-ARMAMENT JUST FOR THE LOVE OF IT. WHERE DO WE CASH IN?
YOU AREN'T WIDE-EYED PATRIOTS LIKE THE OTHERS. I'LL TAKE YOU INTO MY CONFIDENCE
I AM IN THE EMPLOY OF A WARRING TOTALITARIAN NATION. MY DUTY HERE IN AMERICA IS TO SEE THAT NO AID IS OFFERED TO THE DEMOCRACIES, AND THAT THE U.S. FAILS TO RE-ARM. LATER-WHEN THE COUNTRY I REPRESENT TAKES OVER AMERICA-YOU AND I WILL PROFIT!
SPLENDID!
WE'LL ALL BE BIG-SHOTS WHEN THAT DAY ARRIVES!
SUPERMAN ACTS....
("-THIS CONVERSATION IS TOO INCRIMINATING TO GO UNRECORDED!-")
10
RACING SO SWIFTLY HE CANNOT BE SEEN, SUPERMAN FLIPS THE CONTROLS OF A DICTOGRAPH MACHINE ON THE DESK....
("-THAT'LL DO THE TRICK!-")
SWISH
AFTER SUPERMAN LEAVES THE ROOM....!
THAT STRONG WIND--ALMOST LIKE A HURRICANE!
WHAT COULD HAVE CAUSED IT?
NEVER MIND. IT'S GONE!

ALREADY THE NATION I REPRESENT IS MAKING ACTIVE EFFORTS TO INTERFERE WITH THIS COUNTRY'S EFFORTS TO RE-ARM. ONLY YESTERDAY ONE OF OUR SUBMARINES ATTACKED A SUPPLY SHIP. UNFORTUNATELY, IT WAS DESTROYED.
THE DICTAPHONE RECORD WHIRLS RAPIDLY, TAKING DOWN EVERY INCRIMINATING WORD.....
("-LET THEM PLOT! EVERY WORD THEY SPEAK SEALS THEIR DOOM!-")
("-SOMEONE EAVESDROPPING OUTSIDE MY OFFICE!-")
WHAT ARE YOU UP TO?
SENATOR GALSWORTHY!
UH-HH! WHA--!
SH-HH! LISTEN!
THE SENATOR'S EYES WIDEN AS HE OVERHEARS THE CONVERSATION WITHIN HIS OFFICE....
AS SUPERMAN RELEASES HIS CAPTIVE....
DERWING HAS BEEN IMPOSING UPON YOUR GOOD FAITH TO SABOTAGE THIS COUNTRY'S BEST INTERESTS. ARE YOU GOING TO LET HIM GET AWAY WITH IT?
JUST WATCH ME!
11

AH! IT IS OUR GOOD FRIEND, SENATOR DERWING!
GOOD FRIEND, EH?
YOU TRAITOR!
OW-WW GRAB HIM!
HE'S ATTACKING THE LEADER!
HE KNOWS TOO MUCH!
GALSWORTHY GOES DOWN UNDER THE WEIGHT OF HIS MANY ATTACKERS...
GET HIM!
DON'T LET HIM LIVE TO TALK!
STOP--!
WADING INTO THE TRAITORS, SUPERMAN SENDS THEM HURTLING IN ALL DIRECTIONS...
GANG UP ON ONE MAN, WILL YOU? WHY NOT TRY IT ON ME!
THAT STRONG MAN AGAIN--! I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY!
THE PIPE-- GIVING WAY --HELP!
YAA-AAA-AA!!
12

THE RING-LEADER --ABOUT TO BE KILLED!
YOU CAN'T DO THAT TO ME!
I WANT YOU ALIVE -- ABLE TO STAND TRIAL AND CONFESS TO YOUR CRIMES!
NO! LET ME DIE!
HERE HE IS, SENATOR! AND YOUR DICTAPHONE SHOULD MAKE HIS DENIALS LOOK RIDICULOUS!
THE COUNTRY OWES YOU A MILLION THANKS!
GOT TO GET BACK TO THE DEPOT BEFORE THEY FIND ME GONE!
THEY'RE COMING! I'VE GOT TO HURRY!
ONCE AGAIN WEARING HIS OUTER GARMENTS, CLARK KENT BARELY HAS TIME TO SMOOTH THE SURFACE OF THE GROUND WHEN THE TWO RETURN.....
HOW ARE YOUR FEET NOW?
FINE, THANK YOU. LET'S GO! ALL I'M INTERESTED IN RIGHT NOW IS AN EASY CHAIR!
LATER -- AT THE DAILY PLANET...
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW YOU DUG UP THE MATERIAL FOR THIS SCOOP!
THERE ARE MANY THINGS YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, MY DEAR!
THE END
19

SUPERMAN

by JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER

BULWARK OF MAN'S CIVILIZATION IS HIS COURT OF LAW WHERE WRONGS ARE RIGHTED AND CRIMINALS PUNISHED ACCORDING TO THEIR MERITS, BUT WHEN EVILDOERS SEEK TO INJECT THEIR VILLAINOUS METHODS DIRECTLY INTO THE COURTROOM, **SUPERMAN**, SUPER-STRONG CHAMPION OF JUSTICE, STEPS IN TO TEACH THE CRIMINAL HORDE RESPECT FOR LAW AND ORDER....

LOIS LANE AND CLARK KENT, REPORTERS ON THE CRUSADING DAILY PLANET, METROPOLIS LEADING NEWSPAPER, HURRY TOWARD CRIMINAL COURT....

HURRY, CLARK! THE TRIAL IS ABOUT TO BEGIN! AND YOU KNOW HOW MUCH OF A STICKLER FOR PUNCTUALITY JUDGE CRANE IS!

IF YOU HADN'T STOPPED TO POWDER YOUR NOSE HALF A DOZEN TIMES, WE'D HAVE BEEN IN THE COURTROOM LONG AGO!

LATER...

THAT'S ODD! IT'S WAY PAST STARTING TIME!

THAT PRACTICALLY RATES AN EXTRA!

CLARK NOTES THAT THE DEFENDANT, JOE GATSON, FACING THE POSSIBILITY OF GOING TO JAIL FOR A MINOR RACKETEERING CHARGE, DOESN'T APPEAR PARTICULARILY WORRIED...

THE JUDGE FINALLY ENTERS THE COURTROOM --TWENTY MINUTES LATE....

THIS COURT WILL ADJOURN UNTIL TEN O'CLOCK TOMORROW!

THE COURT ALREADY ADJOURNED! THAT'S WHAT I CALL FAST WORK!
DID YOU NOTICE HOW PALE AND DRAWN JUDGE CRANE APPEARS?
WHAT CLARK'S SUPER-HEARING OVERHEARS...
HE CAN'T DO THIS TO ME! I'LL...
CAREFUL, JOE! DON'T START ANYTHING... YET!
LOOK, CLARK! GATSON IS WALKING DIRECTLY TOWARD US!
D-DO YOU THINK HE'S READ ANY OF THOSE THINGS I WROTE ABOUT HIM? PARTICULARLY THE ONE IN WHICH I CALLED HIM A "BEETLE-BROWED MORON"?
SO YOU'RE CLARK KENT, EH? THE REPORTER WHO'S BEEN MAKIN' ALL THOSE SMART CRACKS ABOUT ME!
ER--I-- OF COURSE, I DIDN'T MEAN THEM!
WELL, YOU'D BETTER LOCK THAT TYPEWRITER OF YOURS, SEE! YOU'RE LIABLE TO INSULT ME JUST ONCE TOO OFTEN!
OUCH!
HIT HIM, CLARK!
WHY DID YOU STAND THERE, SHAKING LIKE A FOOL? YOU SHOULD HAVE PUNCHED THE HOODLUM!
I-I THOUGHT OF IT. BUT BEFORE I COULD MAKE UP MY MIND, HE WALKED OFF!
AND THAT'S JUST EXACTLY WHAT I'M DOING! I CAN STAND JUST SO MUCH OF YOUR COWARDICE, AND NO MORE!
BUT, LOIS--!
LOCATING A SECLUDED SPOT, CLARK REMOVES HIS OUTER GARMENTS TRANSFORMING HIMSELF INTO THE DYNAMIC SUPERMAN!
THE JUDGE SEEMED VERY WORRIED ABOUT SOMETHING. I'LL SEE IF HE NEEDS HELP!

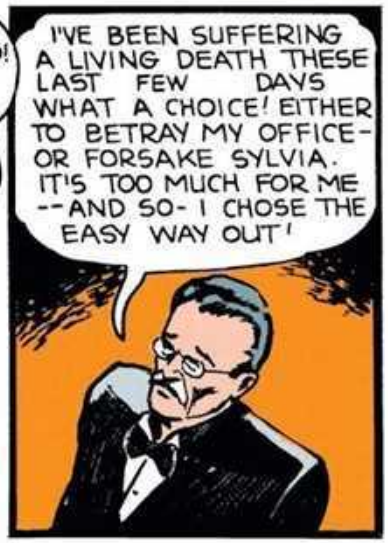
STEPPING THRU THE WINDOW, **SUPERMAN** SWARMS UP THE SIDE OF THE COURTHOUSE LIKE A STARTLED ANTHROPOID...

...UNTIL HE IS SUSPENDED OUTSIDE THE JUDGE'S CHAMBER...

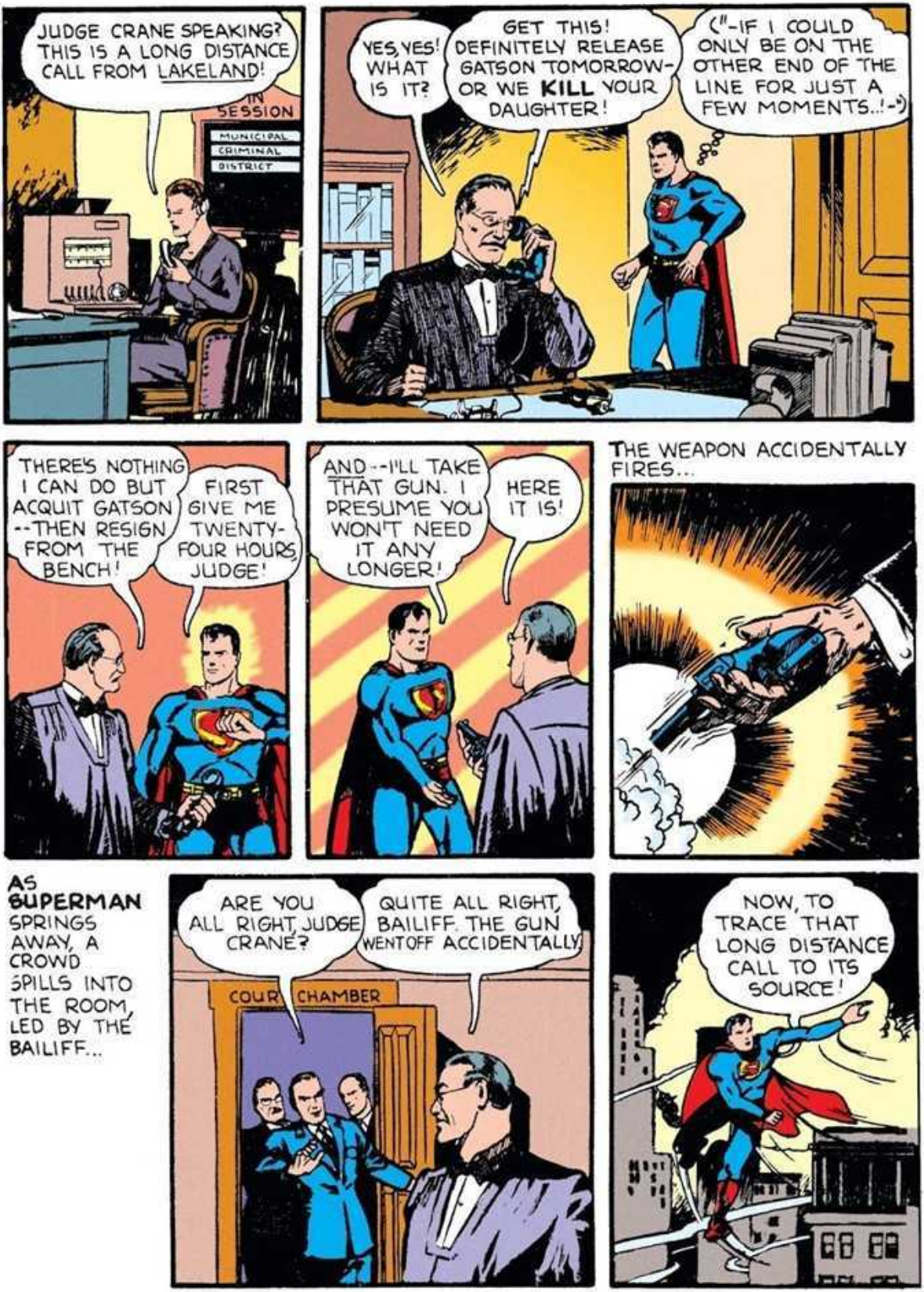
WITHIN THE CHAMBER...

JUDGE CRANE'S FINGER TIGHTENS ON THE GUN'S TRIGGER, PREPARATORY TO LAUNCHING A BULLET INTO HIS BRAIN....

BEFORE THE FATAL EXPLOSION CAN OCCUR **SUPERMAN** SPRINGS IN THRU THE WINDOW WITH DART-LIKE SPEED, AND GRASPS THE BULLET CYLINDER BEFORE IT CAN COMPLETE ITS ROTATION....

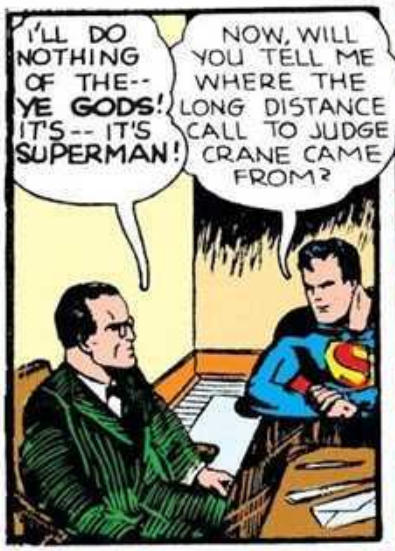

I'VE BEEN SUFFERING A LIVING DEATH THESE LAST FEW DAYS WHAT A CHOICE! EITHER TO BETRAY MY OFFICE-OR FORSAKE SYLVIA. IT'S TOO MUCH FOR ME --AND SO- I CHOSE THE EASY WAY OUT!

UNFORTUNATELY, YOUR DEATH WOULD SOLVE **NOTHING!** YOUR DAUGHTER WOULD STILL BE IN DANGER, AND GATSON WOULD BE FREE TO FLOUT THE LAW MORE THAN EVER.
THE TELEPHONE RINGING! --PERHAPS IT'S NEWS ABOUT MY DAUGHTER!


JUDGE CRANE SPEAKING? THIS IS A LONG DISTANCE CALL FROM LAKELAND!
IN SESSION
MUNICIPAL
CRIMINAL
DISTRICT
YES, YES! WHAT IS IT?
GET THIS! DEFINITELY RELEASE GATSON TOMORROW- OR WE KILL YOUR DAUGHTER!
("-IF I COULD ONLY BE ON THE OTHER END OF THE LINE FOR JUST A FEW MOMENTS..!-")
THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO BUT ACQUIT GATSON --THEN RESIGN FROM THE BENCH!
FIRST GIVE ME TWENTY-FOUR HOURS, JUDGE!
AND--I'LL TAKE THAT GUN. I PRESUME YOU WON'T NEED IT ANY LONGER!
HERE IT IS!
THE WEAPON ACCIDENTALLY FIRES...
AS SUPERMAN SPRINGS AWAY, A CROWD SPILLS INTO THE ROOM, LED BY THE BAILIFF...
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, JUDGE CRANE?
QUITE ALL RIGHT, BAILIFF. THE GUN WENT OFF ACCIDENTALLY
COURT CHAMBER
NOW, TO TRACE THAT LONG DISTANCE CALL TO ITS SOURCE!

SHORTLY AFTER... SUPERMAN CLAMBERS UP THE SIDE OF THE TELEPHONE BUILDING...

THE ENGINEER WHIRLS AS HE HEARS THE WINDOW-LOCK SNAP BEHIND HIM...



BUT WHEN THE ENGINEER CONTACTS THE OPERATOR IN SAN COLUMBO...

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! THE CALL CAME FROM SAN COLUMBO--AND YET IT DIDN'T! CAN YOU EXPLAIN THAT?
THAT'S ONE OF THE THINGS I CAN'T ANSWER--

LATER. WHEN THE MAN OF STEEL RETURNS TO THE DAILY PLANET IN HIS IDENTITY AS CLARK KENT.

I'M CERTAIN THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE AFOOT! SYLVIA CRANE WAS TO BE THE GUEST-OF-HONOR AT A LUNCHEON TODAY AND SHE DIDN'T EVEN SHOW UP!
I'LL GIVE YOU CREDIT FOR ONE THING, LOIS-- AN ACTIVE IMAGINATION! BUT THAT'S ALL YOU'RE DOING IMAGINING THINGS!

GLANCING THRU A WINDOW, CLARK NOTES A LINEMAN ATTACHING HIS HANDSET TO A TELEPHONE CIRCUIT ON A TELEPHONE POLE....

("-SAY! I WONDER IF THAT'S HOW THOSE MYSTERIOUS CALLS GOT ONTO A TELEPHONE CIRCUIT! -")

RETIRING TO A STOREROOM CLARK CHANGES TO HIS SUPERMAN GARMENTS....

HERE'S WHERE I FIND OUT!

A GREAT LEAP LAUNCHES THE MAN OF TOMORROW HIGH THRU THE AIR OVER BUILDINGS, HOUSES, FIELDS, RIVERS....

MY TELESCOPIC X-RAY VISION ENABLES ME TO SEE THE LONG DISTANCE CABLE BENEATH THE GROUND, BUT IT SEEMS ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE THAT SOMEONE COULD CUT THRU THE LEAD SHEATH AND PICK OUT THE PROPER WIRES TO BREAK IN ON THE DIFFERENT LONG DISTANCE CIRCUITS!

LATER--AS SUPERMAN SOARS OVER A SWAMP...

A CABLE-BOX AND PLATFORM ATTACHED TO THAT POLE! I'LL INVESTIGATE!

LOCKED! BUT THAT'S NO OBSTACLE...!

BUT BEFORE SUPERMAN CAN MAKE A THOROUGH INVESTIGATION....

SOMEONE COMING!

FROM CONCEALMENT IN THE HIGH GRASS, THE MAN OF STEEL WATCHES TWO MEN APPROACH ONE OF THEM CLIMBS TO THE PLATFORM.

ODD... I DON'T REMEMBER LEAVING THIS UNLOCKED!

JUDGE CRANE, THIS IS YOUR LAST WARNING! EITHER SET GATSON FREE TOMORROW MORNING, OR YOU GET YOUR DAUGHTER'S BODY IN THE AFTERNOON!

AS THE TWO MEN CLIMB INTO A ROWBOAT AND SET OFF INTO THE SWAMP, **SUPERMAN** TRAILS THEM!

BUT SUDDENLY....

BEFORE HE SCARCELY REALIZES WHAT HAS HAPPENED, THE MAN OF TOMORROW SINKS DOWN TO HIS WAIST!

AS THE ALLIGATOR LEAPS UPON HIM, THE TWO GRIP IN STRUGGLE, ALL THE MORE DEADLY BECAUSE OF THE TREACHEROUS QUICKSAND'S MENACE...

A QUICK FLIP OF HIS WRISTS, AND THE HUGE CREATURE GOES SAILING ALOFT..

TERRIFIC EFFORT ...THEN... **SUPERMAN** LEAPS FREE OF THE QUICKSAND'S GRIP!

IT TAKES BUT MOMENTS FOR **SUPERMAN** TO OVERTAKE THE MEN. HE KEEPS THEM IN SIGHT BY LEADING NIMBLY FROM TREE TO TREE....

AS THEY ENTER THE SHACK, HE APPROACHES THE WINDOW....

THE BULLETS --BOUNCING OFF!
HE MUST BE WEARING A BULLET-PROOF VEST!
AND THEN, AGAIN --- I MIGHT NOT!
GIVE ME THOSE!
HUH --?
GOOD GOSH!
- CLEAR THRU THE WALL!
I'VE HALF A NOTION TO MAKE YOU FOLLOW THEM!
AND NOW--LET'S SEE IF YOU'RE AS THICK-SKULLED AS I THINK YOU ARE!
KEEP BACK! KEEP BACK, OR...!
I MEAN IT! KEEP BACK OR I PLANT THIS IN YOUR RIBS!
TRY IT!
AS THE KIDNAPPER PLUNGES THE KNIFE AGAINST THE MAN OF STEEL'S SIDE, IT BREAKS WITH A SHARP TINKLE...
IT-- IT BROKE!
LET THAT BE A LESSON TO YOU!
I'M GETTIN' OUTA HERE!
OH, NO YOU DON'T! YOU'RE STAYING RIGHT HERE!
YI-III-I!!

SEIZING THE TWO SUPERMAN BINDS THEM TOGETHER, BACK-TO-BACK, WITH A CLOTHES RACK....
THERE! THAT OUGHT TO HOLD YOU SECURELY UNTIL I SEND SOMEONE TO TAKE YOU INTO CUSTODY!
MERCY!
DON'T LEAVE US HERE--LIKE THIS!
WH-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO TO ME?
DON'T BE AFRAID IN CASE IT HASN'T PENETRATED YET, I'M YOUR FRIEND!
DON'T! PUT ME DOWN! PUT ME DOWN!
QUIET! YOU WON'T BE HARMED (-I'LL GIVE LOIS CREDIT FOR ONE THING. THESE BREATH-TAKING LEAPS NEVER DROVE HER TO HYSTERICS!-)
SHE'S FAINTED! IT'S JUST AS WELL. THE POOR GIRL HAS BEEN UNDER A TERRIBLE STRAIN.
MEANWHILE--WITHIN THE SHACK...
WE'VE GOT TO GET FREE AND WARN THE BOSS!
OUCH! CAREFUL!
THAT'S BETTER! NOW TO TELEPHONE THE CHIEF!
HEY! HELP ME OUTA THIS!
LISTEN BOSS! THE CRANE GIRL HAS ESCAPED--RESCUED BY AN INCREDIBLY STRONG GUY....!
WITHIN GATSON'S APARTMENT.
YOU FUMBLING FOOLS! I'LL ATTEND TO YOU LATER. RIGHT NOW I'VE GOT TO ACT FAST!

SO THE CRANE GAL ESCAPED, EH?
WELL, IT WON'T DO HER ANY GOOD. HER DAD FREES ME, OR...!
MEANWHILE--AT JUDGE CRANE'S HOME....
THANK YOU FOR ACCOMPANYING ME HOME, BAILIFF. I'M ALL RIGHT NOW!
IF YOU WANT ME TO REMAIN UNTIL YOU FEEL BETTER.
SOMEONE AT THE DOOR!
HAVE YOUR GUN READY--JUST IN CASE!
GATSON! JOE GATSON!
THAT'S RIGHT! I WANTA TALK TO YOU!
YOUR DAUGHTER'S BEEN RESCUED AND IS BEING BROUGHT HERE. WHEN SHE ARRIVES, THERE'LL BE A FEW THINGS I'LL HAVE TO SAY!
GET OUT OF HERE!
SORRY, ----I'M STAYING!
COVER HIM! DON'T LET HIM ESCAPE!
RAISE YOUR HANDS! FOR YOUR INFORMATION I'VE BEEN WORKING FOR GATSON FOR YEARS!

LOIS HAS ARRIVED FOR AN INTERVIEW WITH THE JUDGE..

MINUTES LATER- **SUPERMAN** SWINGS IN THRU THE WINDOW..

CAUTIOUSLY OPENING THE CLOSET DOOR, GATSON STEPS OUT AND RAMS HIS GUN INTO **SUPERMAN'S** BACK...

SMIRKING, THE BAILIFF OBEYS HIS EVIL EMPLOYER...

BUT ACTING SWIFTLY, **SUPERMAN** HAD REACHED BACK, AND SWUNG GATSON OVER HIS HEAD....

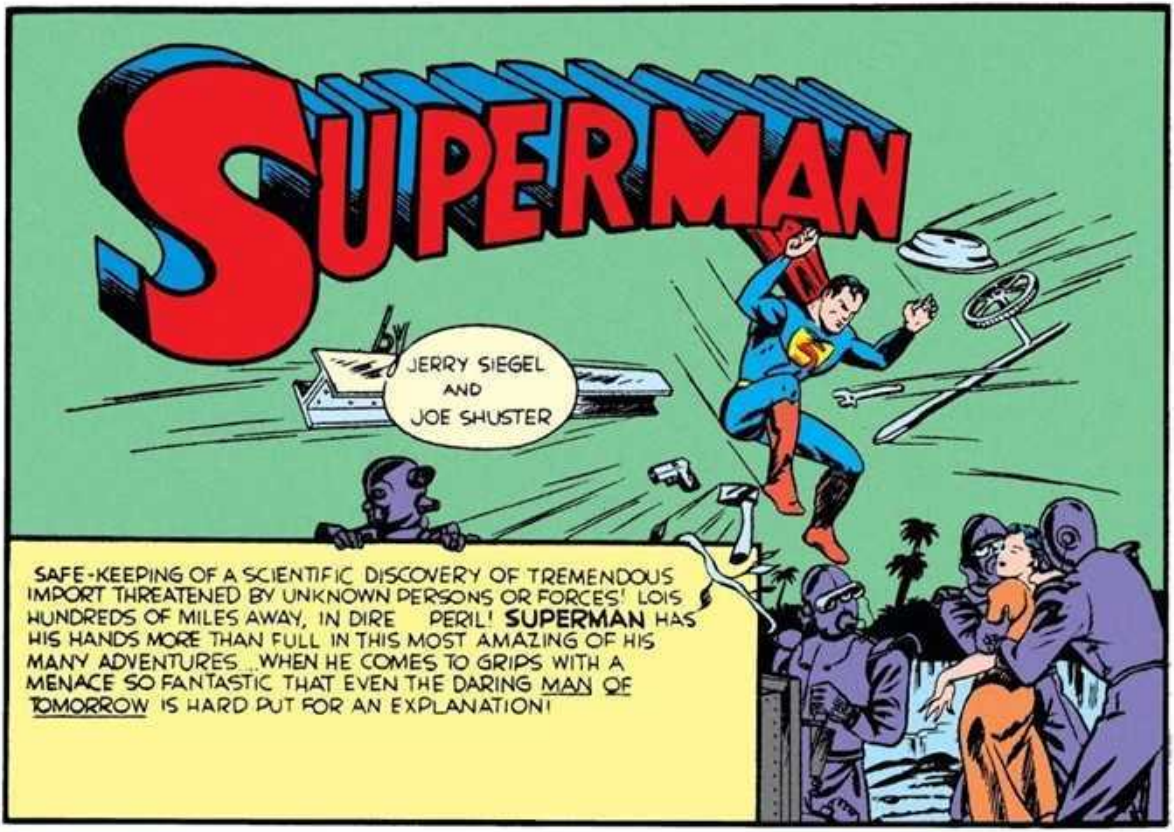
SO THAT THE GANGSTER RECEIVES THE BULLET MEANT FOR SYLVIA CRANE...

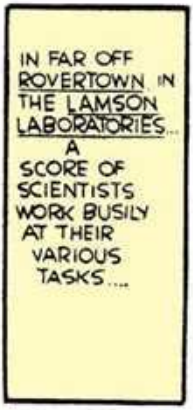
THE BAILIFF IS STRUCK UNCONSCIOUS BY GATSON'S HURTLING BODY...

LATER-- CLARK ENTERS WITH THE POLICE...

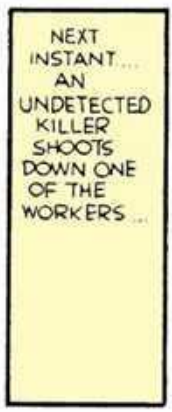
CONGRATULATIONS, LOIS! WHAT A FEATHER IN YOUR CAP THIS WILL BE! WHERE'S A TELEPHONE?
DON'T BOTHER ABOUT THE YARN. I'VE ALREADY DONE SO THANKS TO SUPERMAN!

THE END


SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
SAFE-KEEPING OF A SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY OF TREMENDOUS IMPORT THREATENED BY UNKNOWN PERSONS OR FORCES! LOIS HUNDREDS OF MILES AWAY, IN DIRE PERIL! SUPERMAN HAS HIS HANDS MORE THAN FULL IN THIS MOST AMAZING OF HIS MANY ADVENTURES ..WHEN HE COMES TO GRIPS WITH A MENACE SO FANTASTIC THAT EVEN THE DARING MAN OF TOMORROW IS HARD PUT FOR AN EXPLANATION!


IN FAR OFF ROVERTOWN IN THE LAMSON LABORATORIES.. A SCORE OF SCIENTISTS WORK BUSILY AT THEIR VARIOUS TASKS....

HAVE YOU HEARD? LAMSON HAS RECEIVED MYSTERIOUS THREATS! ALL SORTS OF THINGS ARE THREATENED IF HE DOESN'T REVEAL THE W-142 FORMULA!
THEY'LL SOON LEARN LAMSON ISN'T THE TYPE WHO FRIGHTENS EASILY!


NEXT INSTANT.... AN UNDETECTED KILLER SHOOTS DOWN ONE OF THE WORKERS ...

YA-AAA-AA!

AND THAT EVENING, A PORTION OF THE PLANT BLOWS UP!
1

SO THEY TRIED TO GET THE FORMULA FROM THE SAFE, EH, LAMSON?
BUT THEY FAILED! ONLY A FEW OF MY MOST TRUSTED ASSISTANTANTS KNOW WHERE THE FORMULA ACTUALLY IS HIDDEN! ENEMIES ARE TRYING TO TERRORIZE ME INTO PLAYING BALL BUT—IT WON'T WORK!

AND MANY, MANY HUNDREDS OF MILES DISTANT..... ON THE BORDER OF THE SWASEY SWAMP.....

MAY I USE YOUR TELEPHONE PLEASE?
WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD. NONE OF THE TELEPHONES HEREABOUTS HAVE BEEN IN ORDER FOR A WEEK!
FOOD AND DRY-GOODS

EDITORIAL OFFICE OF THE METROPOLIS DAILY PLANET...
YOU KNOW LOIS, LAST NIGHT I DREAMED THAT YOU AND I WERE ON THE BEST OF TERMS.
IT MUST HAVE BEEN A DREAM!
WHITE WANTS TO SEE BOTH OF YOU!

SOME UNKNOWN PERSON OR PERSONS ARE CAUSING A TERROR UP AT THE LAMSON LABORATORIES IN AN ATTEMPT TO FORCE THE W-142 FORMULA FROM LAMSON. CLARK, YOU'RE TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF IT!
RIGHT!
YOU SAID SOMETHING ABOUT AN ASSIGNMENT FOR ME, TOO!
2

YOU'RE TO INVESTIGATE THE POWERFUL ELECTRICAL DISCHARGE EMANATING FROM SWASEY SWAMP
LEAVE IT TO CLARK TO GET THE MORE INTERESTING ASSIGNMENT!

("-ROVERTOWN..... SWASEY SWAMP! HM-MM! THEY'RE HUNDREDS OF MILES APART! LOIS HAS A GENIUS FOR POKING HER NOSE INTO TROUBLE! THIS MAY BE ONE TIME I MIGHT NOT BE ON HAND TO HELP HER!-")

LATER— CLARK SEES LOIS OFF AT THE RAILROAD STATION.....
YOU'LL BE CAREFUL —TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOURSELF..?
STOP BEING SO SOLICITOUS, CLARK OR YOU'LL SUCCEED IN MAKING ME NERVOUS. TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH I CONSIDER THIS LITTLE TRIP MORE OR LESS OF A VACATION JAUNT!
FOR ONCE I'VE GOT CLARK OUT OF MY HAIR WHEN I'M ON THE TRACK OF A YARN! THIS MAY BE MY BIG OPPORTUNITY TO SHOW THAT GENT JUST WHAT I CAN DO WHEN I'M ON MY OWN!
CLARK BOARDS A BUS FOR ROVERTOWN...
SOMEHOW, I CAN'T HELP WORRYING ABOUT LOIS. I'VE AN ANNOYINGLY PERSISTENT HUNCH THAT THE GIRL IS HEADED INTO THE CENTER OF A BEAUTIFUL MESS!
LATER .. LOIS LEAVES THE TRAIN AT HER DESTINATION.
WHAT A FORSAKEN SPOT THIS IS, NOT A SOUL IN SIGHT!
HELLO! ANYBODY AROUND?
SHE STARTS VIOLENTLY AT AN UNEXPECTED TOUCH UPON HER SHOULDER
WERE YOU CALLIN' ME MA'M?
WHO ARE YOU?
JUST THE STATION AGENT, MA'AM THAT'S ALL DIDN'T MEAN TO FRIGHTEN YOU
MAYBE YOU CAN TELL ME JUST WHAT IS ALL THIS TALK ABOUT AN ELECTRICAL DISTURBANCE EMERGING FROM AN UNINHABITED PORTION OF THE SWAMP?

WALL-LL... AIN'T MUCH I CAN TELL YOU, 'CEPT.... PERSONALLY, I THINK IT'S SPOOKS!
YOU WOULD! I CAN SEE YOU'RE GOING TO BE A LOT OF HELP!
CAN YOU AT LEAST TELL ME WHERE I CAN LOCATE A GUIDE TO TAKE ME INTO THE SWAMP, SO THAT I CAN INVESTIGATE THE SOURCE OF THE TROUBLE?
WHY NOT TRY JEFF GRADY'S GROCERY STORE? THERE'S ALWAYS A BUNCH OF TH' FELLAS HANGIN' AROUND HIS CRACKER BARREL!
UNAIDED, LOIS LABORIOUSLY CARRIES HER HEAVY SUIT-CASES TO THE DISTANT STORE..
ANY ONE OF YOU CARE TO GUIDE ME INTO THE SWAMP?
AS NO ONE REPLIES..
WHAT'S THE MATTER? ARE YOU ALL DEAF? I ASKED FOR A GUIDE!
NONE OF THEM CARE TO ACCEPT THE JOB, MISS. WE DON'T LIKE WHAT'S GOIN' ON IN TH' SWAMP-- NO-SIR...NOT AT ALL!
I'VE GOT A WIFE AN' KIDS...
I'LL TAKE THAT JOB!
THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!
WHO ARE YOU? NEVER SEEN YOU AROUND HERE BEFORE!
HOW CAN YOU-- A STRANGER-- GUIDE ANYONE INTO THE SWAMP AND GET OUT... ALIVE?
I'M TOM JEPSON. STILL WANT ME TO GUIDE YOU?
I CERTAINLY DO! IT'S A PLEASURE TO MEET SOMEONE WHO ACTUALLY ISN'T AFRAID THE BOOGEY-MAN IS LURKING IN THE SWAMP.
AS LOIS DEPARTS FROM THE STORE SHE DOES NOT SEE THE TRIUMPHANT GLEAM IN JEPSON'S EYES....
AND GOOD
4

SHORTLY AFTER ....THE TWO SET OFF INTO THE SWAMP IN A BOAT....
HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE US TO REACH THE CENTER OF THE SWAMP?
MAYBE A FEW HOURS ...MAYBE NEVER...!
LOIS TURNS ON A PORTABLE RADIO.....
LISTEN! NOTE HOW THE STATIC INCREASES IN VOLUME AS WE GO FURTHER AND FURTHER INTO THE SWAMP!
AN ALLIGATOR!
YOU NEEDN'T WORRY ABOUT HIM...AS LONG AS YOU'RE IN THE BOAT!
THE STATIC -- DEAFENING! WE MUST BE VERY CLOSE TO THE END OF OUR JOURNEY! I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE THE CAUSE OF THE ELECTRICAL DISTURBANCE!
(PERHAPS YOUR EAGERNESS MAY CHANGE TO HORROR!)
AS THEY ROUND A TURN IN THE SWAMP....
LOOK! A METEOR HAS FALLEN INTO THE SWAMP -- FORMED A SMALL ISLAND!
I'VE SEEN IT BEFORE!
WHEN THE BOAT STRIKES THE ISLAND....
NOW...!
KEEP BACK! HAVE YOU GONE MAD?
5

TERRORIZED, LOIS RACES ALONG METEOR ISLAND HEARING THE SOUND OF PURSUIT CLOSE BEHIND....
HE'S COMING CLOSER! CLOSER!
AS SHE ATTEMPTS TO ROUND A HUGE ROCK, A WEIRD FIGURE STEPS FORTH AND BLOCKS HER PATH....
WHAT--!?!
WHIRLING, SHE ATTEMPTS TO RUN IN ANOTHER DIRECTION, BUT FINDS....
MORE OF THE METAL CREATURES!
SWIFTLY, THE MONSTER-MEN CLOSE IN ON THE FEAR-STRICKEN GIRL ...!
THEN CALMLY REGARD HER FALLEN FIGURE AS SHE FAINTS!
THE REPORTER-- LOIS LANE-- IS CAPTURED!
INDEED! THEN IT ONLY REMAINS FOR US TO REMOVE CLARK KENT!

MEANWHILE--CLARK HAS ALREADY ARRIVED IN ROVERTOWN...
THE LAMSON LABORATORIES ARE SO CLOSE TO THE BUS TERMINAL, I MIGHT AS WELL WALK.
MESSAGE FOR CLARK KENT! MESSAGE FOR MR. KENT!
I'LL TAKE THAT MESSAGE, BOY!
THAT'S ODD! --THE SHEET'S BLANK!
ENIGMATIC EYES REGARD CLARK FROM AFAR. A PURPOSE HAS BEEN ACCOMPLISHED. CLARK HAS IDENTIFIED HIMSELF!
THERE IT IS--STRAIGHT AHEAD
BUT IN THE SKY ABOVE....!
CLARK KENT!
THAT'S HIM!
DOWN PLUMMETS THE PLANE TOWARD THE SMALL FIGURE BELOW MACHINE GUNS SPITTING LEADEN FLAME...!
47

NOW, I BEGIN TO UNDERSTAND THE PURPOSE OF THAT MESSAGE!
BUT WHAT CAN I DO? IF I STAND HERE AND PERMIT THE BULLETS TO CAREEN OFF MY IDENTITY AS SUPERMAN WILL BE REVEALED. WHATEVER I DO, I'VE GOT TO MAKE UP MY MIND QUICK!
CLARK DIVES FOR A NEARBY BRICK WALL PRETENDING TERROR.
H-HELP!!
THERE HE CROUCHES AS THE PLANE SWEEPS PAST!!
IT WOULD HAVE BEEN MORE DIGNIFIED TO JUST STAND THERE IN THE ROAD AND LET THEM WASTE THEIR BULLETS, BUT THIS WAY THEY WILL BELIEVE THEY HAVE SIMPLY MISSED ME!
CONTINUING THE ROLE OF FEAR, KENT RACES THE REMAINING DISTANCE TO THE LABORATORY BUILDING....
("-THIS OUGHT TO LOOK MIGHTY CONVINCING...!-)
OPEN! PLEASE! OPEN THE DOOR!
IN ANSWER TO HIS REQUEST THE DOOR SLOWLY COMMENCES TO OPEN.....
NEXT INSTANT, CLARK IS LOOKING INTO THE MUZZLE OF AN AUTOMATIC!
?

BANG! - AS THE TRIGGER IS PULLED A BULLET CATAPULTS FORTH FROM THE MUZZLE-AND IS FLATTENED HARMLESSLY AGAINST CLARK'S CHEST!
("-WHAT A RECEPTION!-")
AS THE DOOR BANGS SHUT, CLARK CONTINUES HAMMERING AT IT.....
LET ME IN!
ABRUPTLY, THE DOOR OPENS....
I HEARD A SHOT! WERE YOU HARMED--?
LET ME IN! I'LL ANSWER QUESTIONS LATER!
EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED?
THE DOOR OPENED AND SOMEONE FIRED AT ME. BUT FORTUNATELY HE MISSED. I'M CLARK KENT OF THE DAILY PLANET. I'VE COME TO INTERVIEW MR. LAMSON.
I'M KRAWL, LAMSON'S ASSISTANT. COME--I'LL LEAD YOU TO HIM!
THIS--THIS HAS BEEN A MOST EXCITING AFTERNOON!
LABS A-B-C
SO YOU'RE A REPORTER FROM METROPOLIS, EH? I'LL BE GLAD TO SUPPLY YOU WITH ANY INFORMATION YOU WANT.
THAT'S FINE -TELL ME, WHO DO YOU THINK IS BEHIND THESE ATTEMPTS TO TERRORIZE YOU?
FANATICS, INTERNATIONAL SPIES, OLD ENEMIES --WHO KNOWS? BUT WHOEVER THEY ARE, THEY'RE DETERMINED TO GET THE W-142 FORMULA!
AND JUST EXACTLY WHAT IS THE NATURE OF THIS MYSTERIOUS FORMULA?
IT'S A NEW SUBSTANCE CAPABLE OF YIELDING ENERGY EQUAL TO 5,000,000 POUNDS OF COAL IN A SINGLE POUND OF IT. IT WILL REVOLUTIONIZE INDUSTRY...!
ITS POTENTIALITIES ARE UNLIMITED! INCREDIBLY CHEAP POWER FOR MANUFACTURING ...TRANSPORTATION ....WAR...!
NO WONDER THEY'RE SO EAGER TO GET THEIR HANDS ON IT!
AS A SUDDEN SHADOW DARKENS THE WINDOWS.....
LOOK OUT!
JUMP FOR COVER!
I DON'T NEED ANY URGING!
9

OUT OF SIGHT OF THE OTHERS, CLARK REMOVES HIS OUTER GARMENTS, TRANSFORMING HIMSELF INTO SUPERMAN, MAN OF STEEL ...
LOOKS LIKE I MAY HAVE SOME ACTION ON MY HANDS!
A LARGE PLANE LANDS OUTSIDE THE LABORATORY....
MEN WEARING METALLIC GARMENTS AND SCREENING GOGGLES, EMERGE....
QUICK!
INTO THE LABORATORY!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY....
RAISE THOSE HANDS!
NOW.... WHAT IS THE W-142 FORMULA!
I REFUSE TO TELL YOU! AND IF YOU THINK YOU CAN DRAG THE INFORMATION OUT OF ME, YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME!
I BELIEVE HIM. LETS GET TO WORK ON SOMEONE ELSE!
YOU TELL ME WHERE I CAN FIND A COPY OF THE FORMULA OR I'LL BEAT IN YOUR SKULL!
THERE! --IN THAT CABINET DRAWER!
BUT AS THE METAL CLAD MEN EAGERLY ADVANCE TOWARD THE DRAWER, A COSTUMED FIGURE LEAPS BETWEEN THEM AND THEIR GOAL... SUPERMAN!
STOP! AND I DO MEAN YOU!
GET HIM!!

THE BANDITS RUSH THE MAN OF TOMORROW ....ONLY TO DISCOVER THEY HAVE TANGLED WITH A ONE-MAN ARMY....
A DOZEN TO ONE....THAT'S THE WAY I LIKE MY ODDS!
BUT FLEEING TO THE PLANE, ONE OF THE INVADERS FLINGS A SWITCH.....
THIS'LL ATTEND TO HIM!
INSTANTLY, EVERY METAL OBJECT IN THE ROOM STREAKS TOWARD SUPERMAN.....
WHAT--!?!
AS HE BATTLES THE DELUGE OF METAL, SUPERMAN GUESSES THE ANSWER.....
IT'S DONE BY DIRECTIONAL MAGNETIC ATTRACTION, THREE DIMENSIONAL, WORKED BY A DEVICE IN THE PLANE WHICH ALLOWS THE OPERATOR TO ESTABLISH A MAGNETIC FIELD ANYWHERE IN SPACE!
SEIZING A HUGE METAL BENCH, SUPERMAN HURLS IT THRU THE LARGE WINDOWS AT THE PLANE, DESTROYING THE VESSEL. INSTANTLY THE RAIN OF METAL OBJECTS ENDS.....
I THOUGHT THAT WOULD DO IT!
AS THE MAN OF STEEL SPRINGS TOWARD THEM, THE TERRIFIED INVADERS LEAP TO DESTRUCTION.....!
NOW TO ATTEND TO YOU!
DON'T LET HIM TOUCH ME!
JUMP FOR IT!
SUDDENLY, KRAWL LEAPS FORWARD....SEEKS TO SHOVE SUPERMAN THRU THE WINDOW...
FOLLOW THEM, BLAST YOU!
AS I THOUGHT! YOU'RE A TRAITOR TO LAMSON!
AS KRAWL PLUMMETS DOWNWARD, HE THRUSTS A VIAL INTO HIS MOUTH....
I HAVE FAILED!

SUPERMAN CATCHES THE FALLING ASSISTANT BEFORE HE STRIKES GROUND.....
GOT YOU!
TOO LATE! I'VE SWALLOWED POISON!
YOU HAVEN'T MUCH LONGER TO LIVE! TELL ME-- WHO IS YOUR REAL EMPLOYER?
A MAN OF-- GIGANTIC INTELLIGENCE. -YOU'LL NEVER OUTWIT HIM! AT THIS MOMENT HE HAS ---- IMPRISONED --LOIS LANE....
WITH A FINAL GASP KRAWL DIES!
A MIGHTY LEAP LAUNCHES SUPERMAN UP INTO THE SKY! HE STREAKS THRU THE CLOUDS LIKE A SKYROCKET GONE WILD....!
LOIS--IN DANGER --IN THE SWASEY SWAMP!
THE CATAPULTING MAN OF STEEL SPANS FORESTS, HAMLETS.... COVERING HUNDREDS OF MILES IN MINUTES! THEN AS HE SIGHTS METALLIC-CLAD MEN BELOW, DOWN HE HURTLES..!
THEY KNOW WHERE LOIS IS! AND HERE'S WHERE I LEARN THE ANSWER!
THE ENEMY PUTS UP FEEBLE OPPOSITION BUT IS NO MATCH FOR THE STEELY, FLAILING FISTS OF THE MAN OF TOMORROW..
THIS IS TO KNOCK SOME OF THE CUSSEDNESS OUT OF YOU!
TELL ME WHERE LOIS LANE IS, OR....
THERE! SHE'S IN THE SECRET CHAMBER BENEATH THAT BOULDER!
DOWN BURROWS SUPERMAN THRU THE SOLID ROCK....
INTO A METAL-LINED ROOM..
BACK--OR I'LL DESTROY LOIS IN THE MAGNETIC FIELD!
TRY IT!

VERY WELL! WATCH HER DIE BEFORE YOUR VERY EYES!
AS THE SWITCH IS FLUNG, EVERY BIT OF METAL IN THE ROOM FLIES TOWARD LOIS! BUT SUPERMAN SMASHES IT BACK.. BACK...!
YOU CAN'T WIN! THE MAGNETIC FORCE IS TOO POWERFUL!
I'M SURPRISED YOU HAVEN'T MORE CONFIDENCE IN ME!
THE CRUSH OF THE METAL DESTROYS THE MAGNETIC DEVICE. SWIFTLY SUPERMAN BENDS BACK THE METAL....
THERE YOU ARE!
BUT--WHAT HAPPENED TO THE EVIL SCIENTIST?
HE'S SOMEWHERE BENEATH THERE!
DESTROYED BY HIS OWN FIENDISH MACHINE!
AS THEY STREAK UP INTO THE SKY, SUPERMAN BRINGS JEPSON ALONG AS CAPTIVE...
WHO WAS YOUR BOSS?
WILL THIS MAKE A FRONT PAGE YARN!
A FOREIGN AGENT, WHO WAS DETERMINED TO GET THE W-142 FORMULA AT ANY COST!
SUPERMAN ALIGHTS BEFORE THE METROPOLIS JAIL....
HERE YOU ARE, SERGEANT CASEY-- A PRISONER!
WHAT--?
HOLD ONTO HIM, CASEY! I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING TO YOU LATER!
AFTER SUPERMAN SPRINGS OFF LOIS HURRIES TO THE DAILY PLANET NEWSPAPER OFFICE.....
HOLD THE FRONT PAGE OPEN, CHIEF! I'VE A STORY ABOUT SWASEY SWAMP AND THE LAMSON LABORATORIES THAT WILL....
I GUESS YOU HAVEN'T YET READ THE FRONT PAGE OF THE LATEST EDITION.
M-MY STORY! UNDER THE BY-LINE OF CLARK KENT!
PAGING ME, LOIS?
THE END.

SUPERMAN

by JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER

LEAPING OVER SKYSCRAPERS, RUNNING FASTER THAN AN EXPRESS TRAIN, SPRINGING GREAT DISTANCES AND HEIGHTS, LIFTING AND SMASHING TREMENDOUS WEIGHTS, POSSESSING AN IMPENETRABLE SKIN--THESE ARE THE AMAZING ATTRIBUTES OF WHICH **SUPERMAN**, CHAMPION OF THE HELPLESS AND OPPRESSED, AVAILS HIMSELF AS HE BATTLES THE FORCES OF EVIL AND INJUSTICE!

AS LOIS LANE AND CLARK KENT STROLL NEAR THE METROPOLIS TOWER, SHRIEKS ABOUT THEM CAUSE THE TWO TO LOOK UPWARD....

BUT THEN CLARK'S TELESCOPIC VISION REVEALS TO HIM THAT THE MAN IS ALREADY DEAD FROM A CRUSHING BLOW OVER THE HEAD.....

SWIFTLY, KENT SWEEPS LOIS OUT OF DANGER. THEY AVERT THEIR EYES SO AS NOT TO WITNESS THE SICKENING IMPACT.....

THE GATHERING MORBID CROWD IS SWEPT BACK AS SERGEANT CASEY AND HIS MEN ARRIVE.....
HELLO, SERGEANT CASEY!
IT'S POSITIVELY ASTONISHING THE WAY YOU TWO ALWAYS MANAGE TO BE ON THE SPOT WHEN SOMETHING NEWSWORTHY OCCURS!
WHO-- WHO WAS HE?
MORTON CARLING! -AND HE HAS THE FIRM NAME OF NELSON AND LASSITER WRITTEN ON THE BACK OF THE CARD. -HM-MM. I'VE BEEN EXPECTING THIS.....
IT MUST BE SUICIDE, BUT..... ("-EXPECTING THIS? NOW WHY SHOULD CASEY SAY THAT?-)
WHERE ARE YOU TAKING US NOW, LOIS?
TO THE TWENTIETH FLOOR TO THE LEGAL FIRM OF NELSON AND LASSITER. I BELIEVE CARLING MUST HAVE JUMPED FROM THEIR WINDOW!
MR. LASSITER... COULD YOU TELL US EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED, AND WHY CARLING SHOULD HAVE TAKEN THAT-- ER--LEAP?
I SUGGEST YOU SPEAK TO MR. NELSON, MY PARTNER. HE HAS ALWAYS ATTENDED TO CARLING'S AFFAIRS.
THAT'S OKAY WITH US-- JUST AS LONG AS WE GET THE INFORMATION!
PLEASE-- I DON'T FEEL LIKE DISCUSSING IT.....
BUT IT'S BEST THAT YOU DO DISCUSS IT, MR. NELSON.
YOU WOULDN'T WANT THE PAPERS TO PRINT A FALSE REPORT.
PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT--DURING THE LAST MONTHS, CARLING CONTINUALLY COMPLAINED THAT HE WAS RECEIVING DEATH-THREATS OVER THE PHONE AND FROM STRANGERS WHO PASSED HIM ON THE CROWDED STREET. WE COMPLAINED TO SERGEANT CASEY-- BUT THE SERGEANT, AFTER INVESTIGATION, DECIDED OUR CLIENT HAD AN OVER-ACTIVE IMAGINATION.
HE WARNED US TO PROTECT OUR CLIENT FROM SUICIDE - BUT TODAY, HE UNEXPECTEDLY LEAPED THRU THE WINDOW!
WAS CARLING WEALTHY?
HE WAS LEFT A LIFE INTEREST IN AN ESTATE OF TWENTY MILLION DOLLARS, A MONTH AGO. NOW THAT HE HAS PASSED AWAY, FORTY NEW HEIRS WILL EACH INHERIT A HALF MILLION DOLLARS!
THEN ANY ONE OF THOSE FORTY HEIRS MIGHT HAVE DESIRED CARLING'S DEATH. MAY WE PLEASE HAVE A LIST OF THE NAMES OF THE HEIRS? IF YOU REFUSE TO GIVE US THE LIST, WE CAN GET IT FROM PROBATE COURT, ANYWAY--SO BE NICE!
CLARK--I'M GLAD YOU GOT THAT LIST OF NAMES, BECAUSE WE'RE PERSONALLY GOING TO INVESTIGATE EACH HEIR--YOU, TWENTY OF THEM, AND I, TWENTY!
TWENTY!? LOIS! HAVE A HEART!
2

THE SURVEY BEGINS.....
E.R--I BELIEVE YOU'RE ONE OF MORTON CARLING'S HEIRS.....
THAT'S NONE OF YOUR AFFAIR!
AS CLARK CONTINUES ON HIS ERRAND HE ENCOUNTERS ANGER, IRRITABILITY, INDIGNATION.....
YOU REPORTERS! A PERSON'S PRIVACY DOESN'T MEAN A THING TO YOU!
I--I ONLY WANTED TO ASK A FEW QUESTIONS....
WHEN, DISCOURAGED, HE LEAVES THE HOME OF THE TWENTIETH NAME ON THE LIST, GEORGE STEELE, HE NOTES.
A CAR-- TRAILING ME THRU TRAFFIC--!
CLARK TURNS INTO AN UNFREQUENTED STREET.....
STILL TRAILING ME!
SUDDENLY, THE TRAILING CAR SWOOPS IN AND FORCES THE REPORTER'S AUTO OFF THE STREET SO THAT IT CRASHES INTO A TELEPHONE-POLE.....
YA SAP! WE'RE PAID TO SNATCH THIS GUY-- NOT TO KILL HIM!
QUIT SOWAWKIN'! HE'S STILL ALIVE..... JUST UNCONSCIOUS!
("-I'LL PLAY POSSUM AND LEARN JUST WHAT THEIR GAME IS!-")
THIS GUY IS HEAVY!
ALWAYS COMPLAININ'! GET HIM INTO THE CAR ... AND LET'S CLEAR OUTA HERE!
OFF SPEEDS THE AUTO, WITH THE APPARENTLY UNCONSCIOUS CLARK KENT A NOT-SO-HELPLESS CAPTIVE....!

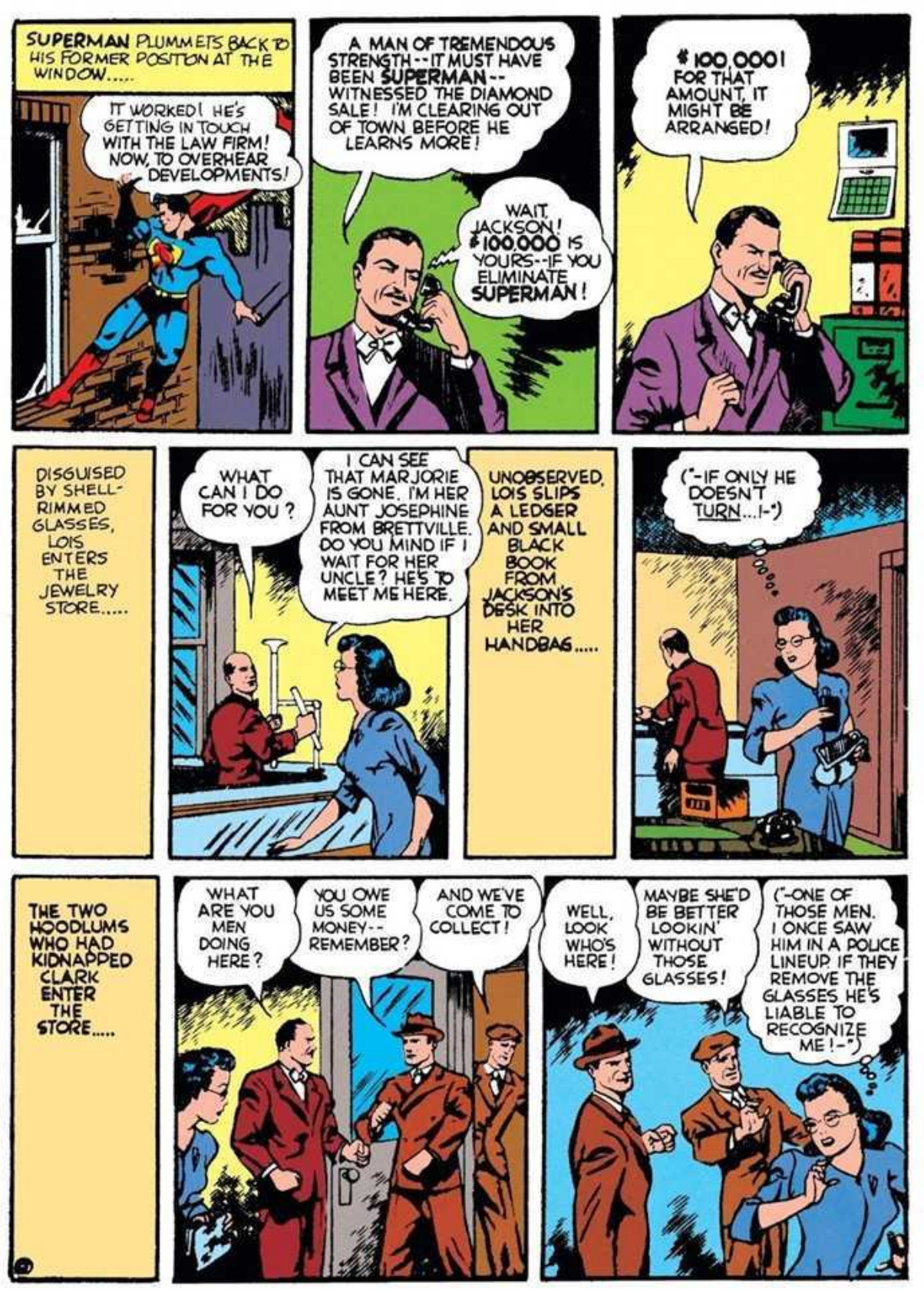
HALF AN HOUR LATER.... THE TWO KIDNAPPERS FORCE THE "REVIVED" CLARK INTO THEIR HIDEOUT.....
BUT--!
KEEP WALKIN'! ANOTHER WORD OUTA YOU AND....!
THE DAILY PLANET REPORTER IS TIED TO A CHAIR AND ROUGHLY QUESTIONED.....
TALK, BLAST YA! WHY WERE YOU QUESTIONIN' ALL THEM PEOPLE?
DON'T HIT ME ANY MORE! I'LL TELL YOU!
SMACK
I HAPPEN TO KNOW-- I'M CERTAIN-- THAT CARLING WAS MURDERED ....DEAD BEFORE HE HIT THE SIDEWALK!
FELLA.... THAT'S THE WORST THING YOU COULDA SAID.... FER YOU!
RAISING THE TELEPHONE RECEIVER, ONE OF THE THUGS DIALS A NUMBER.....
THE BOSS WILL BE INTERESTED IN THIS!
("-THE NUMBER OF CLICKS IN EACH TURN OF THE DIAL! ALL I NEED DO IS MEMORIZE THEM.... AND I HAVE THE HIGHER-UP'S TELEPHONE NUMBER!-")
THAT REPORTER KNOWS CARLING WAS MURDERED! WHAT DO YA WANT US TO DO?
THE OBVIOUS THING, YOU FOOL! KILL HIM!
WH-WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?
FIGURE IT OUT FOR YOURSELF, BUD!
NO QUESTIONS!
YOU'RE TAKING ME FOR A ONE-WAY RIDE! DON'T DO IT! I HAVEN'T MUCH MONEY SAVED UP, BUT.....
WILL YOU SHUT UP??
DISTRACTED BY THE COMMOTION CLARK RAISES, THE CAR'S DRIVER SPEEDS THRU A STOP SIGNAL DESPITE A POLICEMAN'S WARNING WHISTLE.....
4

THAT TRAFFIC-COP-- WAVIN' FOR US TO COME BACK....
GO BACK, NOTHIN'! NOT WITH TH' CARGO WE'RE CARRYING!
CRUISING IN A PATROL-CAR, SERGEANT CASEY NOTES THE TRAFFIC VIOLATION.....
AFTER THAT CAR!
WHEN THE CAR AHEAD PICKS UP SPEED DESPITE THE WAILING SIREN, CASEY FIRES A WARNING SHOT.....
THERE'S SOMETHING SUSPICIOUS ABOUT THAT CAR! IT'S FLEEING FROM SOMETHING MORE IMPORTANT THAN JUST A TRAFFIC TICKET!
HELP! BULLETS!
IF YOU DON'T SHUT THAT YAP....!
CALLING ALL CARS! SUSPICIOUS AUTO SPEEDING DOWN JAMES STREET! CLOSE IN!
IN ANSWER TO CASEY'S BROADCAST, POLICE CARS HEAD TOWARD JAMES STREET FROM ALL DIRECTIONS.....
MEANWHILE --LOIS, HAVING COMPLETED HER SURVEY, TURNS ON HER SHORT-WAVE RADIO TO HEAR....
SUSPICIOUS AUTO SPEEDING DOWN JAMES STREET CLOSE IN!
JAMES STREET! THAT'S ONLY A BLOCK AWAY! MAYBE I CAN WRITE AN EYEWITNESS ACCOUNT!
LOIS TURNS INTO JAMES STREET JUST IN TIME TO GET CAUGHT IN THE LINE OF FIRE....

LOWER YOUR GUNS! IT'S THAT DAILY PLANET HOODOO -- LOIS LANE -- IN THE WAY!
LEAVE IT TO HER TO TURN UP AND MESS THINGS!
IN A DESPERATE EFFORT TO THROW OFF PURSUIT, THE THUGS DUMP CLARK'S BODY FROM THEIR HURTLING CAR.....
WE'LL LET THAT DAME FINISH THE JOB FER US!
DESPERATELY, LOIS SWERVES THE CAR SHARPLY TO AVOID HITTING CLARK'S BODY.....
A MAN -- IN THE STREET....!
.....THEN SKIDS TO A HALT-IN THE VERY PATH OF THE POLICE CAR- FORCING IT TO COME TO AN ABRUPT STOP!
CLARK! IT'S A WONDER THAT FALL DIDN'T KILL YOU! HOW DID YOU EVER GET INTO THAT CAR?
THE MEN -- PERFECT STRANGERS-- FORCED ME IN AT THE POINT OF A GUN!
YOU--YOU....! I OUGHT TO TOSS YOU INTO JAIL!
YOU BURN ME UP--BOTH OF YOU! THOSE MEN WERE DESPERATE KILLERS-- IT WOULD HAVE BEEN A FEATHER IN MY CAP TO CAPTURE THEM--BUT YOU--YOU HAD TO SPOIL IT FOR ME!!
I SAID I WAS SORRY!
YOU'RE SORE! WELL, WHAT ABOUT ME? IF YOU TWO HADN'T INTERFERED, I'D PROBABLY HAVE SECURED ENOUGH EVIDENCE ON THOSE FELLOWS TO SEND THEM TO THE CHAIR!
THE CHAIR! IF ANYONE DESERVES IT, IT'S YOU AND LOIS!
LET ME GET IN A WORD HERE! -MY QUICK ACTION SAVES CLARK'S LIFE! BUT DOES HE THANK ME? DOES HE APPRECIATE WHAT I'VE DONE FOR HIM? NO! INSTEAD, HE BAWLS ME OUT! VERY WELL! YOU'RE LUCKY--BOTH OF YOU-- THAT I'M A LADY! OTHERWISE....!

THE TWO REPORTERS RETURN TO THE DAILY PLANET....
IF YOU'LL ONLY ACCEPT MY APOLOGY, LOIS.....
DON'T YOU SPEAK TO ME, CLARK KENT!
LATER--CLARK DIALS THE TELEPHONE NUMBER HE HAD OVERHEARD, LIFTING HER TELEPHONE, LOIS ACCIDENTALLY OVERHEARS THE CONVERSATION
("-THE JACKSON JEWELRY COMPANY! THEY'VE TOLD CLARK IT'S THE WRONG NUMBER....BUT I WONDER!-)
IN PRIVACY, CLARK CHANGES INTO THE DYNAMIC SUPERMAN
JACKSON JEWELRY COMPANY, EH? I BELIEVE I'LL GIVE THAT PLACE THE ONCE-OVER!
LOIS ENTERS THE TAYLOR BUILDING, IN WHICH THE JEWELRY COMPANY IS LOCATED, IN TIME TO SEE.....
MR. NELSON--ENTERING THE JEWELRY COMPANY'S OFFICE! --THIS CALLS FOR STRATEGY!
CONTACTING THE BUILDING'S SUPERINTENDENT, LOIS SECURES VALUABLE INFORMATION
I WANT TO PLAY A JOKE ON MY GIRL-FRIEND--SHE'S SECRETARY OF THE JACKSON JEWELRY COMPANY. CAN YOU TELL ME THINGS YOU'VE NOTICED ABOUT HER, SO THAT I CAN SPRING THEM ON HER?
YOU MEAN MARJORIE FARNSWORTH? I CAN TELL YOU PLENTY ABOUT HER--!
DOWN OUT OF THE CLOUDS SWOOPS THE MAN OF STEEL ONTO THE TAYLOR BUILDING.....
THIS DIDN'T TAKE LONG!
LOOKING DOWN THRU THE BUILDING'S ROOF WITH THE AID OF HIS X-RAY VISION, SUPERMAN IS STARTLED TO SIGHT.....
NELSON--IN JACKSON'S PRIVATE OFFICE!
THIS IS AN EXTREMELY VALUABLE DIAMOND. I'LL HAVE TO ASK $50,000 FOR IT.
VERY WELL. HERE'S MY CHECK FOR THAT AMOUNT!
AS NELSON DEPARTS, HE IS REGARDED BY AN EXTREMELY PUZZLED MAN OF TOMORROW....
$50,000 FOR A DIAMOND!--AND I'M CERTAIN IT'S JUST WORTHLESS GLASS ....ITS TRUE VALUE NOT MORE THAN A FEW CENTS!
7

AS JACKSON FONDLY REGARDS THE CHECK, SUDDENLY HE IS STARTLED TO SIGHT A SHADOW ON THE FLOOR BEHIND HIM.....
SOMEONE -- EAVESDROPPING AT THE WINDOW--!
SNATCHING A REVOLVER FROM A DESK-DRAWER HE FIRES!
THIS'LL TEACH YOU IT DOESN'T PAY TO SNOOP!
SLOWLY, LABORIOUSLY, SUPERMAN CLIMBS UP TOWARD THE ROOF AS THO WOUNDED.....
HE'S INJURED! I'LL GET HIM WHEN HE REACHES THE ROOF!
JACKSON EMERGES ONTO THE BUILDING'S ROOF JUST AS SUPERMAN PAINFULLY PULLS HIMSELF UP OVER THE LEDGE.....
YOU OVERHEARD EVERYTHING, EH?
PLEASE DON'T SHOOT. I.....
BUT DESPITE THE MAN OF TOMORROW'S PLEAS, JACKSON BLASTS AWAY.....
NO! DON'T--
THAT ATTENDS TO HIM!
BUT AS HE STRIKES THE PAVEMENT BELOW SUPERMAN SOMERSAULTS UPWARD --AND AWAY!
HE MUST ACTUALLY HAVE BELIEVED THAT THE BULLETS AFFECTED ME!
SHAKEN BY WHAT HE HAS WITNESSED, JACKSON RETURNS TO HIS OFFICE....
MISS FARNSWORTH-- GET ME NELSON AND LASSITER ON THE TELEPHONE. THEN YOU MAY LEAVE FOR THE DAY.
8

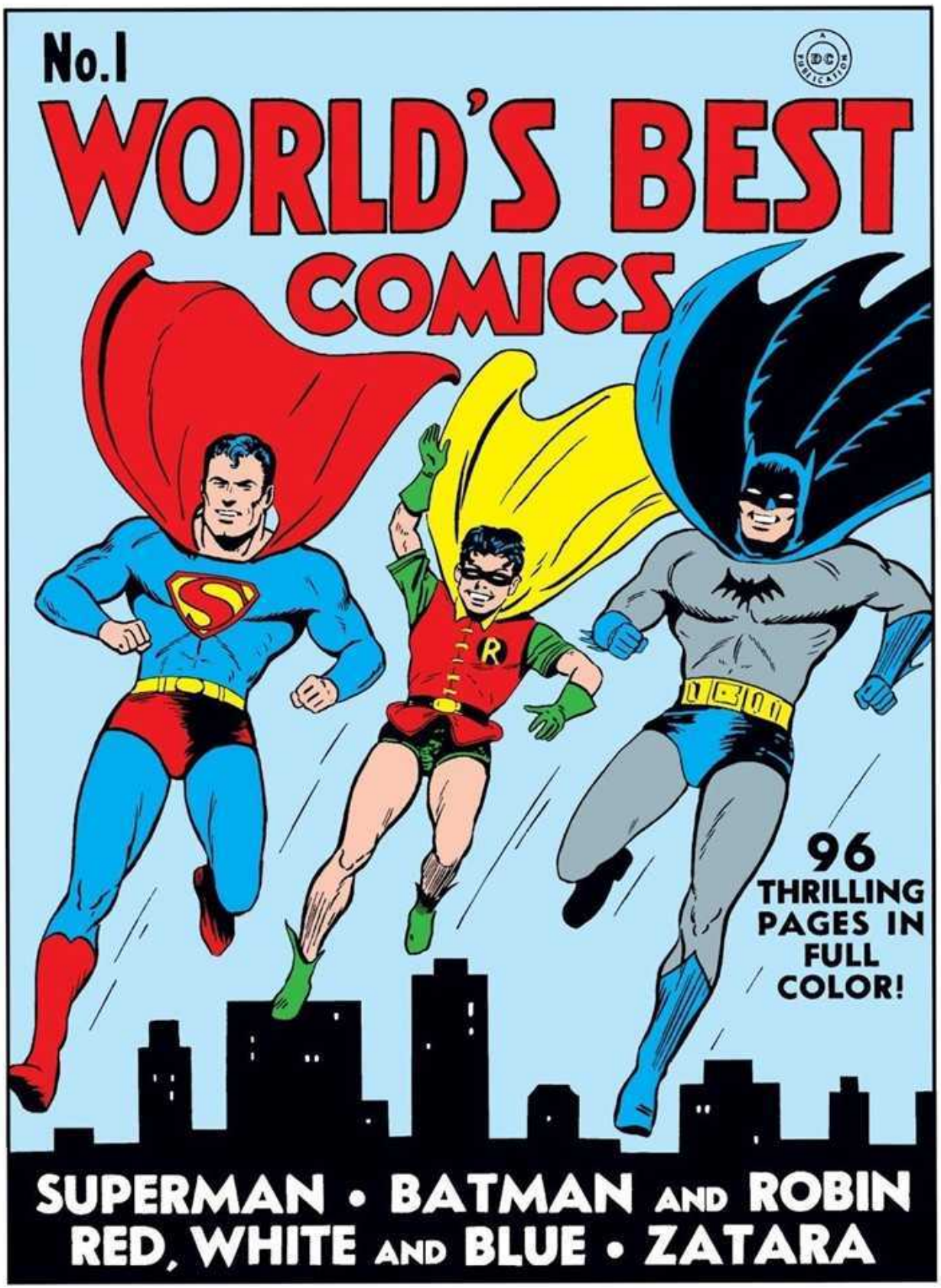

SUPERMAN PLUMMETS BACK TO HIS FORMER POSITION AT THE WINDOW.....
IT WORKED! HE'S GETTING IN TOUCH WITH THE LAW FIRM! NOW, TO OVERHEAR DEVELOPMENTS!
A MAN OF TREMENDOUS STRENGTH--IT MUST HAVE BEEN SUPERMAN--WITNESSED THE DIAMOND SALE! I'M CLEARING OUT OF TOWN BEFORE HE LEARNS MORE!
WAIT, JACKSON! $100,000 IS YOURS--IF YOU ELIMINATE SUPERMAN!
$100,000! FOR THAT AMOUNT, IT MIGHT BE ARRANGED!
DISGUISED BY SHELL-RIMMED GLASSES, LOIS ENTERS THE JEWELRY STORE.....
WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
I CAN SEE THAT MARJORIE IS GONE. I'M HER AUNT JOSEPHINE FROM BRETTVILLE. DO YOU MIND IF I WAIT FOR HER UNCLE? HE'S TO MEET ME HERE.
UNOBSERVED, LOIS SLIPS A LEDGER AND SMALL BLACK BOOK FROM JACKSON'S DESK INTO HER HANDBAG.....
("-IF ONLY HE DOESN'T TURN...!-")
THE TWO HOODLUMS WHO HAD KIDNAPPED CLARK ENTER THE STORE.....
WHAT ARE YOU MEN DOING HERE?
YOU OWE US SOME MONEY--REMEMBER?
AND WE'VE COME TO COLLECT!
WELL, LOOK WHO'S HERE!
MAYBE SHE'D BE BETTER LOOKIN' WITHOUT THOSE GLASSES!
("-ONE OF THOSE MEN. I ONCE SAW HIM IN A POLICE LINEUP. IF THEY REMOVE THE GLASSES HE'S LIABLE TO RECOGNIZE ME!-")

LET GO! PLEASE MAKE THEM LET GO!
LET GO OF HER!
ALL WE WANT TO DO IS TAKE OFF HER GLASSES AND SEE WHAT SHE REALLY LOOKS LIKE.
WHERE'S YER SENSE O' HUMOR?
LOIS IS POWERLESS TO PREVENT THE GLASSES FROM BEING SNATCHED OFF.....
SAY! SHE'S A GOOD-LOOKER, ALL RIGHT.....
("-IF HE RECOGNIZES ME NOW....!-")
IT'S -
IT'S LOIS LANE OF THE DAILY PLANET! I THOUGHT SHE LOOKED FAMILIAR!
A REPORTER! -IS THIS TRUE?
FIGURE IT OUT!
TELL ME! WHY ARE YOU ON OUR TRAIL? WHAT HAVE YOU LEARNED?
NOTHING --YET! LET GO! YOU'RE HURTING MY ARM!
SO YOU REFUSE TO TALK, EH? WELL, I KNOW HOW TO HANDLE STUBBORN NOSEY-BODIES LIKE YOU! INTO THE SAFE WITH HER!
NO! I'LL SMOTHER!
THAT, GIRLIE-- IS THE IDEA!
AS LOIS IS HEAVED INTO THE SAFE, JACKSON SLAMS THE DOOR SHUT AND WHIRLS THE COMBINATION...
THERE! SHE WON'T DO ANY TALKING!
HER HANDBAG! DON'T YOU THINK WE OUGHT TO LOOK INTO IT?
JACK CO.
WHAT--?
I MERELY SAID-- HELLO!
IT'S -- SUPERMAN! GET HIM!!

AS THE CRIMINALS OPEN FIRE, SUPERMAN ADVANCES INTO THE HAIL OF BULLETS--UNHARMED!
THEY--THEY'RE BOUNCING OFF!
KEEP FIRING!
I CAN'T LET THIS WASTE OF GOOD BULLETS CONTINUE! AND SO.....
SNATCHING AWAY THE WEAPONS, SUPERMAN HURLS THEM CLEAR THRU THE WALL.....
--I'LL HAVE TO DISPOSE OF THE GUNS!
L-LOOK AT THAT!
I--I'M LOOKING! BUT I STILL DON'T BELIEVE IT!
BACK--I'VE CORROSIVE BULLETS IN THIS GUN! YOU HAVEN'T A CHANCE!
I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES.
AS THE CORROSIVE BULLET STRIKES SUPERMAN'S CHEST, IT REBOUNDS...AND PENETRATES THE THICK STEEL DOOR OF THE SAFE!
LOIS--WITHIN THAT SAFE! PERHAPS SHE'S INJURED!
JACKSON CO.
LEAPING IN--SUPERMAN GRASPS THE SAFE'S FRONT AND STRAINS.....
FOR--LOIS--!
WITH A CRASH, THE MASSIVE DOOR FLIES OPEN.....
LOIS! ARE YOU UNHARMED?
A FEW MORE MINUTES AND I MIGHT HAVE SUFFOCATED! STOP THEM--THEY'RE TRYING TO ESCAPE!
WITH INCREDIBLE SPEED, SUPERMAN OVERTAKES THE FLEEING CRIMINALS AND HEAVES THEM BACK INTO THE SAFE'S INTERIOR.....
AWK -STOP!
GET BACK IN THERE!
THE MAN OF STEEL JAMS THE SAFE DOOR BACK INTO PLACE....
THAT WILL MAKE THEM STAY PUT UNTIL THE POLICE ARRIVE!
THEY'LL GET SOME IDEA OF HOW I FELT IN THERE. ONLY YOU, OF COURSE, ARE LEAVING SPACE FOR AIR TO REACH THEM!
JACKSON CO.

A GREAT LEAP CARRIES SUPERMAN AND LOIS OUT THRU THE WINDOW AND OVER THE CITY....
WOULD YOU MIND DROPPING ME OFF AT THE POLICE PROSECUTOR'S OFFICE?
NOT AT ALL!
WAIT! I ALMOST FORGOT TO THANK YOU!
ANYTHING TO OBLIGE!
BACK IN JACKSON'S OFFICE..... BEFORE THEIR CONCENTRATED EFFORT, THE SAFE-DOOR SWINGS OPEN, SPILLING THEM OUT.....
LET'S BEAT IT!
NO--WAIT 'TILL I MAKE A TELEPHONE CALL!
JACKSON MAKES HIS CALL...
I KNOW OF A WAY WE CAN COVER THE CARLING KILLING. NOW LISTEN.....
YES.... YES....
MEANWHILE--AT THE METROPOLIS TOWER.....
WELL, WELL! I SEE THAT JACKSON AND HIS FRIENDS HAVE FREED THEMSELVES AND ARE PAYING NELSON AND LASSITER A VISIT!
AND IN THE PROSECUTOR'S OFFICE..
BUT THIS LEDGER ONLY SHOWS TRANSACTIONS OF THE JACKSON JEWELRY COMPANY!
HOWEVER, WITH THE AID OF THIS LITTLE CODE BOOK, IT CAN BE SEEN THAT MORTON CARLING WAS MURDERED FOR $50,000 PAID BY GEORGE STEELE, ONE OF THE HEIRS....!
LOIS, SERGEANT CASEY, AND SEVERAL SQUAD-CARS INSTANTLY SET OUT IN A DASH TO THE LAW OFFICE OF NELSON AND LASSITER.....
SO THE JACKSON JEWELRY COMPANY WAS JUST THE FRONT FOR A MURDER SYNDICATE THAT DISGUISED THE TRANSFER OF BLOOD MONEY AS JEWELRY PAYMENTS!
THAT'S RIGHT! -WHILE OTHER POLICE-CARS PICK UP STEELE AND JACKSON, MY SUGGESTION IS THAT WE CLOSE IN ON THE LAW FIRM!
WITHIN THE LAW-OFFICE.... AS THE MEN HOLD A CONFERENCE, UNAWARE OF THE MAN OF STEEL'S SCRUTINY, NELSON NOTES.....
TIME FOR MY MEDICINE!
DON'T YOU FIND TAKING MEDICINE A NUISANCE?
HE HAS TO DO IT AT REGULAR INTERVALS, DOCTOR'S ORDERS!
52

UNNOTICED BY NELSON, JACKSON DROPS SOME PILLS INTO HIS MEDICINE.....
OH, YES-- THERE'S ANOTHER IMPORTANT POINT I WANTED TO BRING UP.
YES ?
(*-NOW!-*)
AS NELSON RAISES THE GLASS TO HIS LIPS....
DROP THAT GLASS!
WHAT--?
AS LOIS AND SERGEANT CASEY ENTER THE OFFICE AT THAT MOMENT.....
SUPERMAN! -WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE ?
JACKSON PLANNED TO POISON NELSON. YOU'LL FIND MORE PILLS IN HIS POCKET!
JACKSON AND NELSON-- YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR THE MURDER OF CARLING !
MY PARTNER-- AN ACCOMPLICE IN MURDER! IF THAT'S TRUE, I INSIST HE BE PROSECUTED!
TRYING TO SNEAK OUT AND LEAVE ME IN THE LURCH, HUH ? --WELL, THEN LISTEN TO THIS ! -LASSITER HIRED ONE OF MY MEN TO BASH AND SHOVE CARLING THRU THE WINDOW WHEN NELSON WAS OUT OF THE ROOM. HE HAD NELSON BUY THAT WORTHLESS DIAMOND FOR HIM. AND NOW, HE WANTED ME TO POISON NELSON SO THAT IT WOULD LOOK LIKE SUICIDE-THEN HE WAS GOING TO PIN ALL THE BLAME ON NELSON!
ABRUPTLY WHIPPING OUT A GUN, LASSITER FIRES AT JACKSON.....
YOU SQUEALING--!
GOT THE BULLET! CASEY-➤GET NELSON!
.... GAINING HIS CAR, LASSITER BEGINS A GETAWAY DASH.....
THEY'LL NEVER GET ME-- NEVER !
STREAKING DOWN BEFORE THE AUTO, SUPERMAN FLIPS IT BACK SO THAT IT ALIGHTS UPON ITS ROOF.....
YOU'VE ANOTHER GUESS COMING!
LATER...
CLARK, I'M STILL TRYING TO FIGURE OUT HOW YOU COULD HAVE RUSHED THAT MURDER-RING STORY INTO PRINT BEFORE I DID!
MAYBE I HAVE MORE ABILITY THAN YOU GIVE ME CREDIT FOR. (*- SO FAR SHE HASN'T GUESSED AT MY REAL IDENTITY AS SUPERMAN. BUT THIS CAN'T GO ON FOREVER. SOME DAY I'LL MAKE A SLIP, AND THEN....!-*)
THE END


No.1
A DC PUBLICATION
WORLD'S BEST COMICS
96 THRILLING PAGES IN FULL COLOR!
SUPERMAN • BATMAN AND ROBIN
RED, WHITE AND BLUE • ZATARA

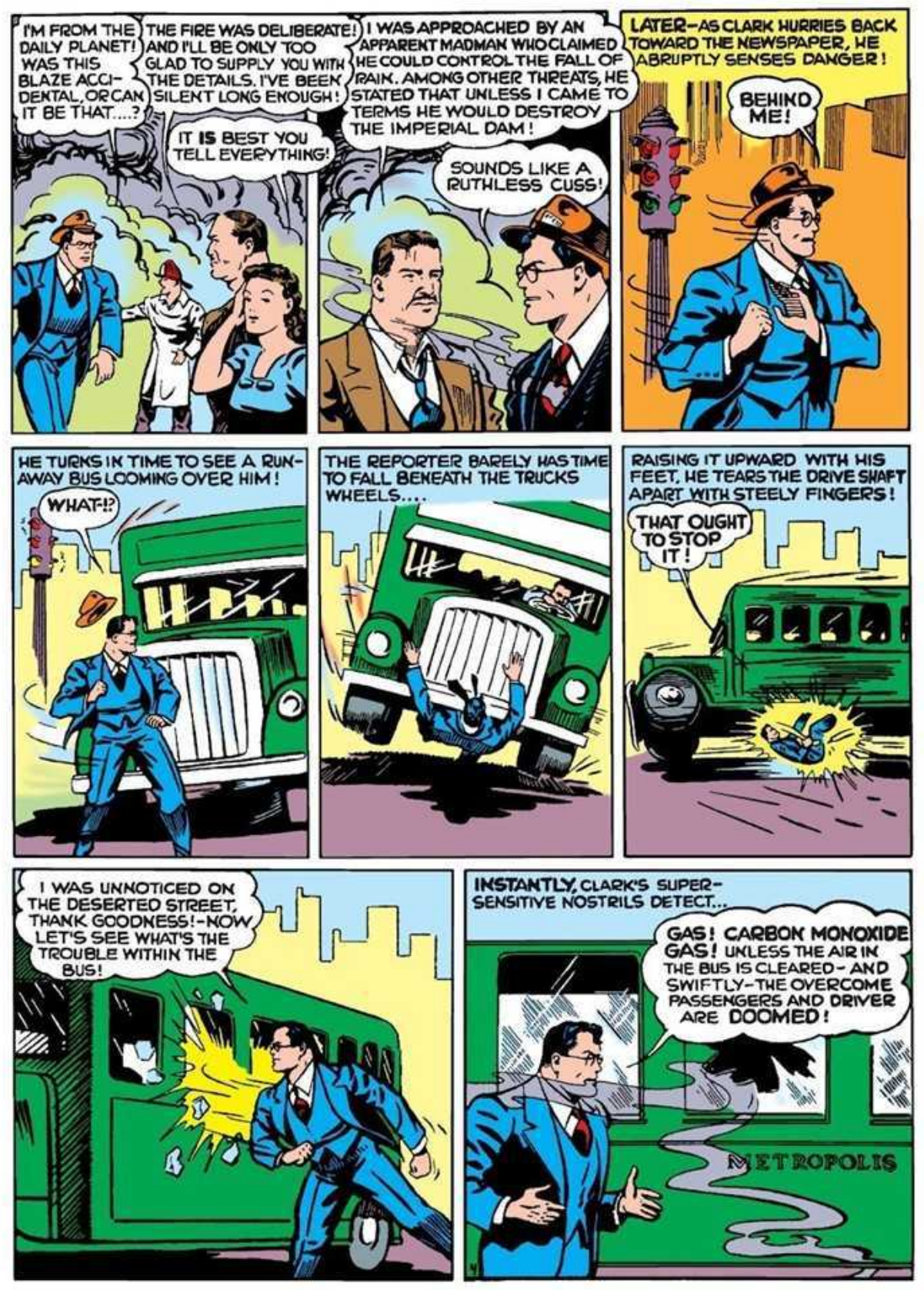
SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
WHEN A CRIMINAL SCIENTIST BECOMES MASTER OF ONE OF NATURE'S MOST BENEFICIAL PHENOMENONS, A BREW OF EVIL COMMENCES TO SIMMER! AS THE GREEDY PLOTTER'S SCHEMES THREATEN THE PEACE AND EXISTENCE OF AN IMPORTANT INDUSTRY, SUPERMAN STEPS IN TO DEMONSTRATE IN HIS OWN INIMITABLE FASHION THAT MIGHT CAN BE ON THE SIDE OF RIGHT- ESPECIALLY WHEN THE AMAZING MAN OF TOMORROW IS ON THE JOB!

B. DREXEL RUTHERFORD, HEAD OF RUTHERFORD UTILITIES, RECEIVES A PUZZLING VISITOR....
YOU MEAN TO SAY YOU'RE TAKING UP MY VALUABLE TIME JUST TO INFORM ME THAT YOU BELIEVE IT'S GOING TO RAIN IN FIVE MINUTES?
YOU MISUNDERSTAND ME - I DON'T BELIEVE IT'S GOING TO RAIN - I KNOW IT IS!
FIVE MINUTES LATER - TO THE SECOND - A DOWNPOUR COMMENCES....
WHAT AN AMAZING CO-INCIDENCE!
CO-INCIDENCE, DID YOU SAY? MAY I DISAGREE! I KNEW THE RAIN WAS COMING BECAUSE I COMMANDED IT TO! YOU SEE, MR. RUTHERFORD, I HAVE LEARNED HOW TO GOVERN RAINFALL - AND UNLESS YOU PAY ME WELL, I'LL SEE TO IT THAT YOUR DAM IN IMPERIAL VALLEY IS DESTROYED!

STARTLED AT THE STRANGE REQUEST, RUTHERFORD CALLS FOR THE OFFICE "BOUNCER". BUT WHEN HE TURNS, HE FINDS.....
WHAT DO YOU WANT, BOSS?
I WANT YOU TO··· WHAT?? HE'S GONE!
BUT SHORTLY AFTER....
YOU!
YOU THINK ME A HARMLESS CRANK, EH? YOU WILL SOON LEARN DIFFERENTLY - AT YOUR EMPLOYEES' PICNIC, FOR EXAMPLE!

A WEEK LATER- AT THE OUTING...
IT WOULD RAIN!
UNFORTUNATE, ISN'T IT?
("-HM-MM!-IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE THAT MADMAN'S THREAT-BUT-CAN THIS RAIN HAVE A MORE SINISTER SIGNIFICANCE THAN IS APPARENT?-")
NEXT DAY-ONE OF RUTHERFORD'S MOST IMPORTANT EXECUTIVES IS FOUND- DROWNED!
AND ON THE SUCCEEDING DAY, ANOTHER EXECUTIVE IS SLAIN IN AN "ACCIDENT"....
IT'S TERRIBLE! A TERRIFIC STORM CAME UP WHILE HE WAS FISHING. HE FELL OFF THE YACHT.
I SYMPATHIZE DEEPLY!
("-CAN THIS BE MORE 'PROOF' FROM THAT EVIL RAIN-MAKER? WHETHER IT IS OR NOT, I REFUSE TO BE INTIMIDATED BY HIM!-")
SEVERAL DAYS LATER-AS CLARK KENT SAUNTERS DOWN THE STREET, A FIRE ENGINE ROARS BY....
A FIRE!
... HE DEFTLY SWINGS HIMSELF UP ATOP IT!
HAVEN'T CHASED ONE IN YEARS!
SA-AAY! I DON'T REMEMBER YOU! WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?
ME? I'M CLARK KENT OF THE PLANET! BEEN HERE ALL THE TIME! REMEMBER?
("-WHEW! I MUST REMEMBER NOT TO ABANDON THE ROLE OF TIMID REPORTER! I ALMOST GAVE MYSELF AWAY THAT TIME!-")
WHEN THE FIRE-TRUCK HALTS AT ITS DESTINATION, THE RUTHERFORD MANSION....
TOO HOT FOR THE FIREMEN TO REACH THAT WINDOW ON THE LADDER! BUT IF RUTHERFORD AND HIS WIFE DON'T RECEIVE ASSISTANCE SOON, THEY'RE DONE FOR!
LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR SUPERMAN!

A GIANT LEAP LAUNCHES THE MAN OF STEEL HIGH INTO THE AIR....
UP-UP-!!
A CLOAKED MAN! WHAT DO YOU WANT ?
YOU FOLKS ARE COMING WITH ME!
IT'S ONE OF HIS TRICKS! DON'T COME NEAR US!
SO SWIFTLY THAT THE EYE CAN SCARCELY FOLLOW, SUPERMAN RACES BEHIND THE UTILITY MAGNATE AND JERKS THE GUN AWAY!
GIVE ME THAT BEFORE IT ACTUALLY GOES OFF!
HOW-??
NO BACK-TALK! YOU'RE COMING WITH ME!
EEE-EEE!
HOW DARE...
STOP SQUIRMING! YOU'VE NOTHING TO FEAR!
WE'LL BE CRUSHED!!
THERE! DIDN'T I TELL YOU YOU'D BE SAFE?
IT'S- MIRACULOUS!
LEAPING BACK TO THE ALLEY, SUPERMAN SWIFTLY DONS HIS OUTER GARMENTS ONCE AGAIN...
GOT TO GET BACK TO RUTHERFORD AS CLARK KENT AND GET A STATEMENT FOR THE NEWSPAPER!- WONDER IF ALL THESE "ACCIDENTS" TO RUTHERFORD'S MEN ARE ACCIDENTAL?


I'M FROM THE DAILY PLANET! WAS THIS BLAZE ACCIDENTAL, OR CAN IT BE THAT....?
THE FIRE WAS DELIBERATE! AND I'LL BE ONLY TOO GLAD TO SUPPLY YOU WITH THE DETAILS. I'VE BEEN SILENT LONG ENOUGH!
IT IS BEST YOU TELL EVERYTHING!
I WAS APPROACHED BY AN APPARENT MADMAN WHO CLAIMED HE COULD CONTROL THE FALL OF RAIN. AMONG OTHER THREATS, HE STATED THAT UNLESS I CAME TO TERMS HE WOULD DESTROY THE IMPERIAL DAM!
SOUNDS LIKE A RUTHLESS CUSS!
LATER—AS CLARK HURRIES BACK TOWARD THE NEWSPAPER, HE ABRUPTLY SENSES DANGER!
BEHIND ME!
HE TURNS IN TIME TO SEE A RUNAWAY BUS LOOMING OVER HIM!
WHAT-!?
THE REPORTER BARELY HAS TIME TO FALL BENEATH THE TRUCKS WHEELS....
RAISING IT UPWARD WITH HIS FEET, HE TEARS THE DRIVE SHAFT APART WITH STEELY FINGERS!
THAT OUGHT TO STOP IT!
I WAS UNNOTICED ON THE DESERTED STREET, THANK GOODNESS!—NOW LET'S SEE WHAT'S THE TROUBLE WITHIN THE BUS!
INSTANTLY, CLARK'S SUPER-SENSITIVE NOSTRILS DETECT...
GAS! CARBON MONOXIDE GAS! UNLESS THE AIR IN THE BUS IS CLEARED—AND SWIFTLY—THE OVERCOME PASSENGERS AND DRIVER ARE DOOMED!
METROPOLIS

CLARK RACES 'ROUND AND 'ROUND THE BUS AT SUCH TERRIFIC SPEED THAT GREAT GUSTS OF AIR ARE AROUSED, CLEARING AWAY THE GAS...
AS AMBULANCES ARRIVE ON THE SCENE AND CARRY OFF THE VICTIMS OF THE GAS, CLARK MANAGES TO EXCHANGE A FEW WORDS WITH THE REVIVED BUS-DRIVER...
THIS WAS MY FIRST RUN FOR THE DAY. ONE MINUTE I FELT A HEADACHE, THEN-BLOOIE-EVERYTHING WENT DARK!
("-THIS BUS-LINE IS CONTROLLED BY RUTHERFORD AND HIS ASSOCIATES. CAN THE RAINMAKER HAVE STRUCK AGAIN?")
CHIEF, I'VE RECEIVED A TIP FROM RUTHERFORD THAT HE EXPECTS TROUBLE AT THE IMPERIAL DAM. SHALL I INVESTIGATE?
GO TO IT!
WITHIN A STORE-ROOM, THE MEEK REPORTER CHANGES TO MIGHTY SUPERMAN....
NO TELLING WHEN THAT MADMAN WILL STRIKE! AND SO I'D BETTER REACH THE DAM IN A MINIMUM SPACE OF TIME!
OUT THRU THE STOREROOM WINDOW LEAPS SUPERMAN, STREAKING HIGH INTO SPACE....
SORRY-I LOOKED ALL OVER, BUT I COULDN'T FIND CLARK ANY-WHERE!
WHY'D HE HAVE TO RUSH OFF LIKE THAT? I WANT YOU TO COVER THE STORY, TOO. GET GOING!
AND SO, IT OCCURS THAT LOIS TAKES A PLANE TOWARD IMPERIAL VALLEY AT ONCE!
MEANWHILE-SIGHTING AN EXPLOSION AT THE BUSINESS OFFICE OF RUTHERFORD UTILITIES NEAR THE DAM, THE MAN OF TOMORROW SWOOPS DOWNWARD....
WORKING MEN WITHIN THAT BUILDING. I'VE GOT TO HURRY!
5

SUPERMAN STREAKS INTO THE OFFICE BUILDING TOWARD A COLLAPSING WALL IN A DESPERATE RACE AGAINST TIME!
THE WORKMEN—UNCONSCIOUS!
THERE—THAT SHOULD STEADY THE WALL, IF ONLY FOR A FEW MOMENTS....
SCOOPING UP THE HELPLESS WORKERS, SUPERMAN LEAPS TO SAFETY WITH THEM AS THE WALL COLLAPSES BEHIND THEM!
MADE IT!
WHAT IS IT?
READ!
SO—IT'S A WARNING FROM MY FRIEND, THE RAINMAKER, WARNING ME NOT TO INTERFERE—
AND WHEN THE BOSS SAYS TO LAY OFF—IT AIN'T HEALTHY TO CROSS HIM!
NOTHING WOULD INTRIGUE ME MORE THAN TO INCONVENIENCE YOUR BOSS. NO—I'M AFRAID HE AND I ARE GOING TO BECOME BETTER ACQUAINTED!
SO THAT'S HOW IT IS, EH?
YOU HEARD ME!
("—I DID—AN' IT'S YOUR FUNERAL!—")
DELIBERATELY AIMING AT SUPERMAN'S BACK, THE COLD-BLOODED ASSASSIN—FIRES!
YOU ASKED FOR IT!!
6

IT— B-B-BOUNCED OFF!
AND I'VE A NOTION TO BOUNCE MY FIST OFF YOUR CHIN!
FOR THAT COWARDLY STUNT, MY FRIEND, YOU'RE GOING TO GUIDE ME TO YOUR BOSS! AND PRONTO!
BUT—HIS LABORATORY IS LOCATED MILES AWAY IN MILLERTON!
THAT'S NO DRAW— BACK! WE'LL BE THERE IN A JIFFY!
AWK!
ALIGHTING NEAR THE LABORATORY, SUPERMAN WALKS OFF FROM THE UNCONSCIOUS FIGURE OF HIS GUIDE, UNAWARE OF A MONSTROUS SHADOW REARING UP BEHIND HIM!
THE RAINMAKER'S LABORATORY—AHEAD! NOW TO....
ABRUPTLY, THE COILS OF A GIANT BOA CONSTRICTOR SEIZE SUPERMAN IN A TERRIELE GRIP....
TRAINED TO KEEP INTRUDERS AWAY, EH?
AS THE HUGE REPTILE SEEKS TO CRUSH ITS CAPTIVE, SUPERMAN STRAINS AT THE TIGHTENING BONDS....
READY— SET—
-GO!!
THERE—THAT SHOULD KEEP YOU OCCUPIED FOR A WHILE!
7

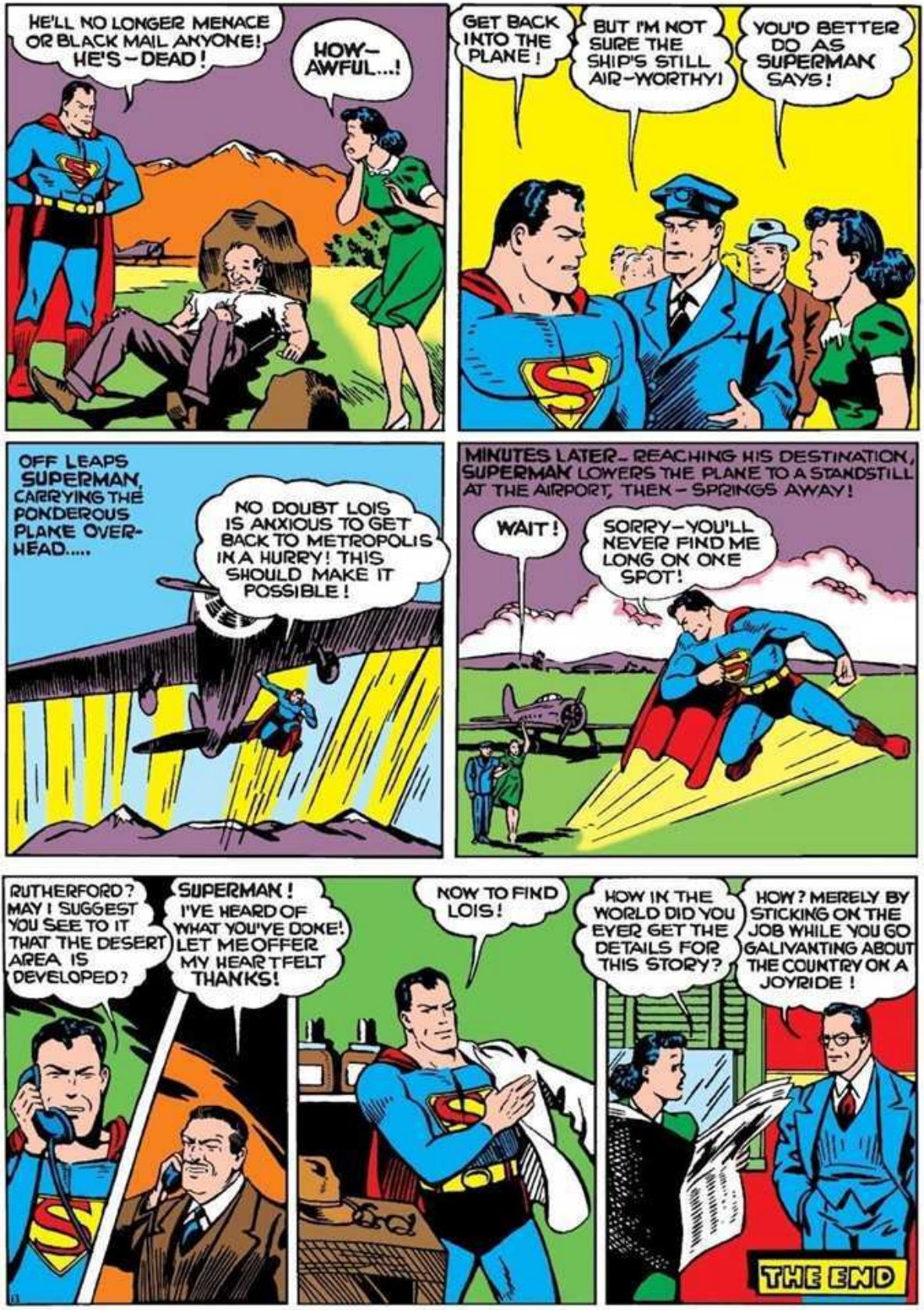
NO SOONER DOES SUPERMAN DISPOSE OF ONE FOE THAN HE IS SET UPON BY A DOZEN MORE....
GET HIM!
RIDDLE HIM WITH BULLETS!
MORE SNAKES!
NEXT MOMENT, THE ATTACKERS FLY APART AS THO STRUCK BY A HURRICANE...!
LOOKING FOR TROUBLE? HERE IT IS!
THAT FOR THESE WEAPONS!
SO, RUTHERFORD CHOSE TO DEFY ME! VERY WELL—FOR SENDING YOU AGAINST ME, I WILL DESTROY HIS DAM!
NOT IF I CAN HELP IT!
YOU DO NOT TAKE INTO ACCOUNT MY RADICAL NEW PARALYSIS-GAS!
WEAK—I FEEL WEAK AS A CHILD! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?
MERELY ROBBED YOU OF YOUR STRENGTH! THAT DISCHARGE WAS STRONG ENOUGH TO HAVE KILLED A THOUSAND ORDINARY MEN. COME WITH ME—AND YOU MAY AS WELL ABANDON ALL THOUGHTS OF RESISTANCE
ATTACKED BY A FEELING OF OVER-POWERING WEAKNESS, SUPERMAN QUIETLY FOLLOWS....
BEHOLD—MY RAIN-MACHINE! WITH ITS ASSISTANCE I CAN MAKE—OR DESTROY—A WORLD!
YOU MUSTN'T DESTROY THAT DAM! HUNDREDS OF FARMERS IN THE VALLEY WILL HAVE THEIR PROPERTY RUINED—MANY WILL DIE....
DISREGARDING THE MAN OF TOMORROW'S PLEAS, THE RAIN-MAKER TURNS ON HIS FIENDISH MACHINE. IN RESPONSE, THE SKY DARKENS, THUNDER CRACKLES, LIGHTNING STABS OVERHEAD—THEN A DOWN-POUR COMMENCES WHICH STEADILY INCREASES IN FEROCITY.
("—IF ONLY I COULD FREE MYSELF FROM THE GRIP OF THE PARALYSIS—GAS! BUT MY STRUGGLES SEEM IN VAIN!—")
8

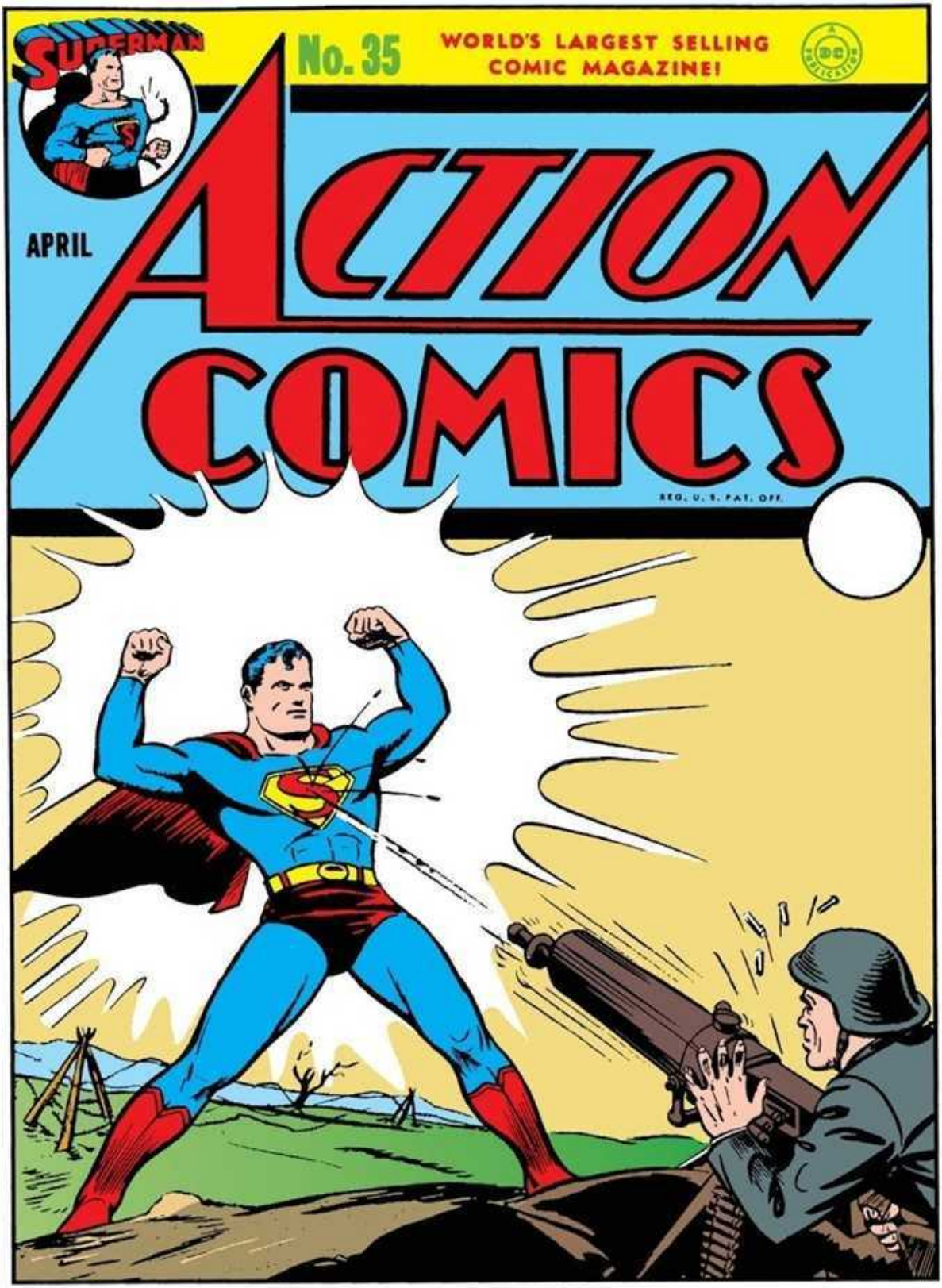
RAIN! HO! HO! HO! -RAIN! RAIN!
("-HE'S MAD!-")
A FINAL, TERRIFIC EFFORT- AND SUPERMAN FEELS HIS STRENGTH SURGE BACK!
("-THAT'S BETTER!-")
LEAPING IN, SUPERMAN KNOCKS THE RAINMAKER UNCONSCIOUS.
OUT- LIKE A LIGHT!
A VERITABLE FLOOD- WITH CONDITIONS EVEN WORSE MILES OVER TOWARD THE DAM! IF THIS KEEPS UP.....
GLANCING BACK AT THE LABORATORY, SUPERMAN'S X-RAY VISION REVEALS TO HIM THAT THE RAINMAKER HAS REVIVED AND IS CONTINUING HIS EVIL WORK....
MORE RAIN! MORE! I'LL SHOW THEM! I'LL WIPE THAT DAM OFF THE FACE OF THE EARTH!
HE INSISTS ON SPREADING DESTRUCTION, AND SO-
-HERE'S A TASTE OF HIS OWN MEDICINE!
MEANWHILE- OVER THE VALLEY IN A FIERCELY PITCHING AIRPLANE....
WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?
A TERRIBLE STORM! FASTEN YOUR SEAT-BELT!

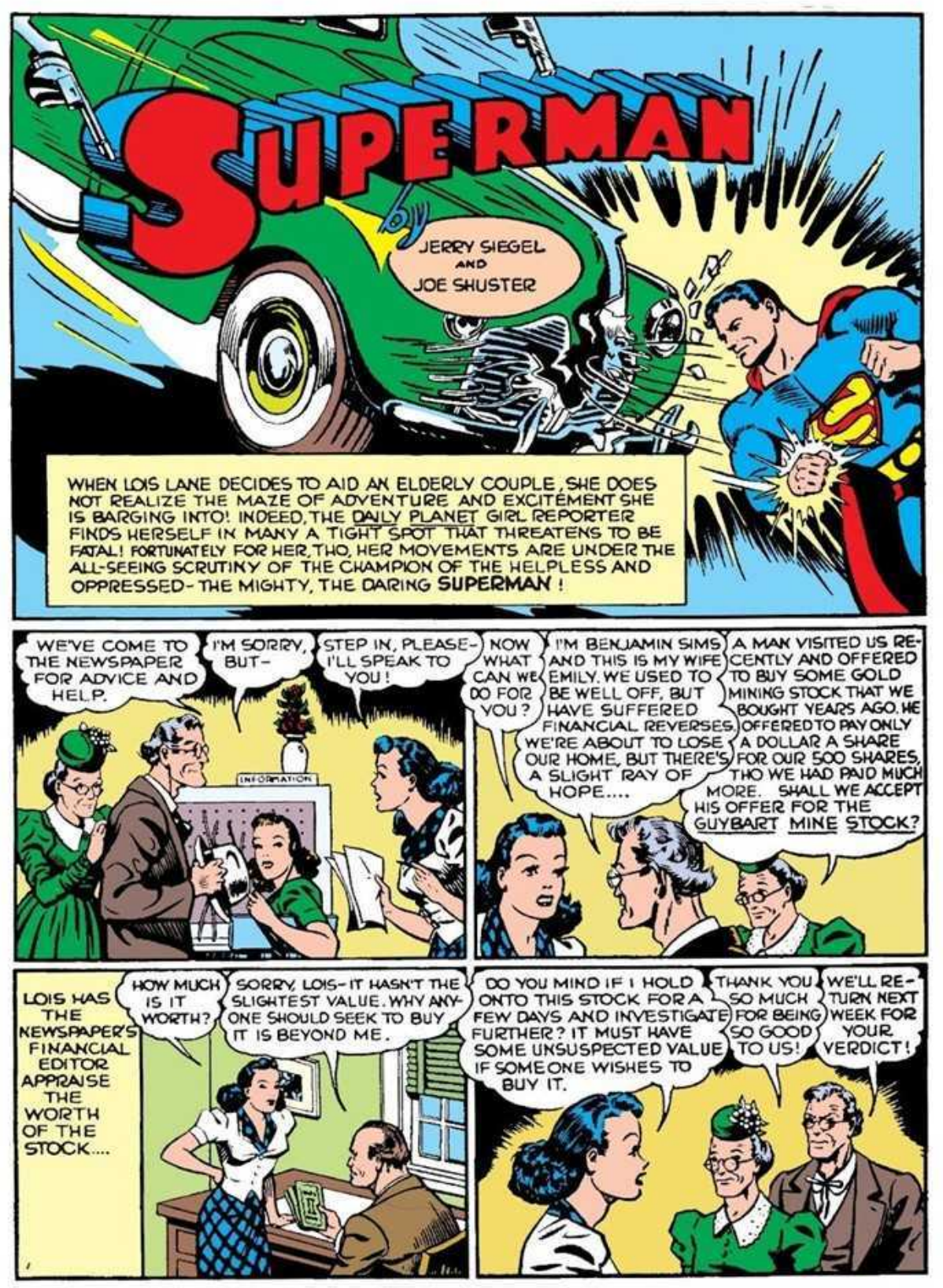
HIGH ABOVE EARTH, STREAKING THRU THE DOWNPOUR, SPEEDS SUPERMAN...!
IF ONLY I'M NOT ALREADY TOO LATE....
BELOW...THE GROUND SHOWS EFFECTS OF THE TERRIBLE RAIN-BLITZKRIEG! TREES ARE BEATEN DOWN....ROADS FLOODED....
THE DAM- GIVING WAY!
DOWN STREAKS SUPERMAN, BUT BEFORE HE CAN ACT TO PREVENT IT, THE HUGE DAM BLOWS APART BEFORE THE IRRESISTIBLE FORCE OF THE FLOODING WATERS!
TOO LATE!
BUT PERHAPS IT'S NOT TOO LATE TO PREVENT THE SPREAD OF DESTRUCTION!
A DISTANCE AHEAD OF THE TORRENT, SUPERMAN COMMENCES DIGGING A GREAT PIT LEADING THRU A PASS IN THE MOUNTAINS AWAY FROM THE FERTILE LAND AND TOWARD AN ARID DESERT SECTION....
A MATTER OF SECONDS-!
ON RUSHES THE FLOOD-ALMOST UPON SUPERMAN!
LEAPING OUT OF THE PIT, SUPERMAN LABORIOUSLY HOISTS ALOFT A COLOSSAL BOULDER....
-UP! NOW IF THIS GAMBLE DOESN'T WORK, ALL IS LOST!
10

STRAIGHT AND TRUE, THE MAN OF TOMORROW HURLS THE MASSIVE BOULDER- IT FALLS SQUARELY INTO PLACE....
I'M COUNTING ON YOU!
DIVERTED BY THE PIT AND THE BOULDER, THE RAGING FLOOD TURNS ASIDE FROM THE FERTILE VALLEY AND RUSHES OUT ONTO THE ARID DESERT....
BUT WITHIN THE PLANE WHICH CARRIES LOIS....
EEE-EEE!
WE'RE FALLING-!
FALLING DOWN INTO THE FLOOD!
A MOMENT BEFORE THE PLANE CAN CRASH INTO THE WATER, A LITHE CLOAKED FORM STREAKS TOWARD IT, AND CATCHES THE UNDERCARRIAGE....
BARELY MADE IT!
THRU THE TORRENT SWIMS SUPERMAN, HOLDING THE PLANE OVERHEAD WITH HIS FREE HAND....
TALK ABOUT YOUR TICKLISH JOBS!
AFTER HE PLACES THE PLANE SAFELY DOWN NEAR MILLERTON....
LOIS!
I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN IT WAS YOU WHO SAVED OUR LIVES!
ABRUPTLY, A BEDRAGGLED FIGURE CHARGES FROM THE NEARBY BRUSH, SEIZES LOIS...
WHAT-??
BACK! IF ANYONE DARES TO MOVE, THE GIRL DIES! - I'M TAKING THE PLANE, SEE?

REMEMBER—IF ANY OF YOU MOVES....
DON'T MIND ME! RUSH HIM!!
WHIRLING SUDDENLY, LOIS GRAPPLES WITH HER CAPTOR...
IF NO ONE ELSE HAS THE NERVE TO PUT UP A FIGHT, I WILL!
I'LL—!
SLAP!
LET ME IN ON THIS!
I WARNED YOU!
MAY I HAVE THAT?
YOU-YOU'RE NOT HUMAN!
BUT YOU WON'T GET ME!
THAT REMAINS TO BESEEN!
AS THE RAINMAKER TURNS TO FIRE UP AT SUPERMAN, HE TRIPS....
YOU'LL.... HEY, WHAT??
... AND STRIKES HIS HEAD WITH CRUSHING FORCE AGAINST A ROCK!
12


HE'LL NO LONGER MENACE OR BLACK MAIL ANYONE! HE'S - DEAD!
HOW- AWFUL...!
GET BACK INTO THE PLANE!
BUT I'M NOT SURE THE SHIP'S STILL AIR-WORTHY!
YOU'D BETTER DO AS SUPERMAN SAYS!
OFF LEAPS SUPERMAN, CARRYING THE PONDEROUS PLANE OVER-HEAD.....
NO DOUBT LOIS IS ANXIOUS TO GET BACK TO METROPOLIS IN A HURRY! THIS SHOULD MAKE IT POSSIBLE!
MINUTES LATER- REACHING HIS DESTINATION, SUPERMAN LOWERS THE PLANE TO A STANDSTILL AT THE AIRPORT, THEN - SPRINGS AWAY!
WAIT!
SORRY - YOU'LL NEVER FIND ME LONG ON ONE SPOT!
RUTHERFORD? MAY I SUGGEST YOU SEE TO IT THAT THE DESERT AREA IS DEVELOPED?
SUPERMAN! I'VE HEARD OF WHAT YOU'VE DONE! LET ME OFFER MY HEARTFELT THANKS!
NOW TO FIND LOIS!
HOW IN THE WORLD DID YOU EVER GET THE DETAILS FOR THIS STORY?
HOW? MERELY BY STICKING ON THE JOB WHILE YOU GO GALIVANTING ABOUT THE COUNTRY ON A JOYRIDE!
THE END


SUPERMAN
No. 35
WORLD'S LARGEST SELLING COMIC MAGAZINE!
APRIL
ACTION COMICS
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.


SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
WHEN LOIS LANE DECIDES TO AID AN ELDERLY COUPLE, SHE DOES NOT REALIZE THE MAZE OF ADVENTURE AND EXCITEMENT SHE IS BARGING INTO! INDEED, THE DAILY PLANET GIRL REPORTER FINDS HERSELF IN MANY A TIGHT SPOT THAT THREATENS TO BE FATAL! FORTUNATELY FOR HER, TWO, HER MOVEMENTS ARE UNDER THE ALL-SEEING SCRUTINY OF THE CHAMPION OF THE HELPLESS AND OPPRESSED - THE MIGHTY, THE DARING SUPERMAN!
WE'VE COME TO THE NEWSPAPER FOR ADVICE AND HELP.
I'M SORRY, BUT -
STEP IN, PLEASE - I'LL SPEAK TO YOU!
INFORMATION
NOW WHAT CAN WE DO FOR YOU?
I'M BENJAMIN SIMS AND THIS IS MY WIFE EMILY. WE USED TO BE WELL OFF, BUT HAVE SUFFERED FINANCIAL REVERSES. WE'RE ABOUT TO LOSE OUR HOME, BUT THERE'S A SLIGHT RAY OF HOPE....
A MAN VISITED US RECENTLY AND OFFERED TO BUY SOME GOLD MINING STOCK THAT WE BOUGHT YEARS AGO. HE OFFERED TO PAY ONLY A DOLLAR A SHARE FOR OUR 500 SHARES, THO WE HAD PAID MUCH MORE. SHALL WE ACCEPT HIS OFFER FOR THE GUYBART MINE STOCK?
LOIS HAS THE NEWSPAPER'S FINANCIAL EDITOR APPRAISE THE WORTH OF THE STOCK....
HOW MUCH IS IT WORTH?
SORRY, LOIS - IT HASN'T THE SLIGHTEST VALUE. WHY ANYONE SHOULD SEEK TO BUY IT IS BEYOND ME.
DO YOU MIND IF I HOLD ONTO THIS STOCK FOR A FEW DAYS AND INVESTIGATE FURTHER? IT MUST HAVE SOME UNSUSPECTED VALUE IF SOMEONE WISHES TO BUY IT.
THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR BEING SO GOOD TO US!
WE'LL RETURN NEXT WEEK FOR YOUR VERDICT!

A FEW HOURS LATER...
YES, I'M LOIS LANE.
I'VE JUST PURCHASED THE GUYBART MINING STOCK FROM THE SIMSES! YOU'LL GIVE IT TO ME, PLEASE!
I'LL DO NOTHING OF THE SORT! I DON'T BELIEVE YOU! MR. SIMS ASSURED ME HE WOULDN'T SELL UNTIL HE HEARD FROM ME AGAIN!
THEN I'LL TAKE WHAT BELONGS TO ME BY FORCE, IF NECESSARY!
CLARK! STOP HIM!
ER-DON'T YOU THINK-?
GET AWAY!
BUT OTHER REPORTERS PROVE MORE RESISTANT THAN CLARK. THE INTRUDER IS HEAVED OUT OF THE NEWSPAPER OFFICE....
YOU'LL HEAR FROM ME AGAIN!
A PROSPECT I DON'T RELISH!
WOULD YOU-ER-CARE TO GO TO LUNCH WITH ME?
OKAY. BUT I'M TAKING THE MINING STOCK WITH ME FOR SAFEKEEPING. I'M NOT GOING TO LET IT OUT OF MY SIGHT!
AS LOIS AND CLARK EAT, THEY DO NOT SEE A FACE PEERING IN THRU THE RESTAURANT WINDOW.
I'M MORE CERTAIN THAN EVER THAT THE STOCK HAS A GREATER VALUE THAN IT APPEARS TO POSSESS!
I'D ADVISE YOU TO FORGET THE WHOLE THING. YOU'RE JUST COURTING TROUBLE!
THAT MAN!-HE JUST SNATCHED THE STOCK FROM MY PURSE!
STOP-!
LOIS DASHES ONTO THE STREET...
THERE GOES THE THIEF OFF IN HIS CAR! BUT-WHERE'S CLARK-??
2

DODGING SWIFTLY INTO AN ALLEY AND OUT OF LOIS' SIGHT, CLARK SWIFTLY REMOVES HIS OUTER GARMENTS, TRANSFORMING HIMSELF TO SUPERMAN-!
NOT A SECOND TO WASTE!
THERE'S HIS CAR BELOW! NOW TO THROW AN UNEXPECTED HITCH INTO HIS PLANS!
STOP-OR YOU'LL REGRET IT!
BUT AS THE AUTO CONTINUES WITH INCREASED SPEED-!
SEEING IS BELIEVING, EH?
STILL PLAYING HARD TO GET!
BANG
YOU MIGHT AS WELL HAND OVER THE STOCK RIGHT NOW!
HERE! TAKE THESE BLANKETY-BLANK STOCKS! ALL I KNOW IS A GUY GAVE ME A CENTURY TO SNATCH THEM - AND IT'S THE TOUGHEST "EASY MONEY" I EVER LAID HANDS ON!
I SUGGEST YOU INVESTIGATE THE POSSIBILITIES OF EARNING AN HONEST LIVING. BECAUSE IF I EVER FIND YOU ENGAGED IN CROOKED ACTIVITY AGAIN, THERE WILL BE ONE LESS THIEF IN THIS WORLD!

RETURNING TO THE ALLEY, SUPERMAN DONS HIS OUTER GARMENTS.
GETTING THE STOCK BACK WAS EASY, EXPLAINING TO LOIS HOW I GOT IT WILL BE THE TOUGH TASK!
YOU-YOU RECOVERED THE STOCKS! BUT HOW-??
YOU CAN THANK SUPERMAN FOR THAT. HE SWOOPED DOWN OUT OF THE SKY AND HANDED THEM TO ME. BEFORE I COULD QUESTION HIM, HE WAS GONE!
YOU KNOW, LOIS.... EVEN I'M BECOMING CONVINCED THAT PERHAPS THERE IS A STORY BEHIND THIS STOCK!
NOW IF ONLY I CAN MAKE WHITE BELIEVE THAT!
I TELL YOU, THERE MAY BE A BIG YARN INVOLVED. IF YOU'LL ONLY PERMIT ME TO LOOK THE GUYBART MINE OVER
AND IF YOU WANT, CHIEF I CAN ACCOMPANY LOIS AND
MAYBE YOU HAVE SOMETHING THERE, LOIS! BUT I WANT YOU TO COVER IT ON YOUR OWN. CLARK, YOU REMAIN HERE IN METROPOLIS. I CAN SPARE ONLY ONE OF YOU!
LATER-AT THE AIRPORT....
REMEMBER- BE CAREFUL!
STILL WORRIED, CLARK? WELL, FORGET IT! THIS WILL PROBABLY TURN OUT TO BE TERRIBLY BORING!
("-THE THIEF WHO TRIED TO STEAL THE STOCKS- HURRYING INTO THE TELEGRAPH OFFICE! A LITTLE X-RAY VISION OUGHT TO COME IN HANDY NOW!-")
HE'S WARNING SOMEONE THAT LOIS IS ON THAT PLANE! -NO DOUBT OF IT! LOIS IS IN DANGER!
4

STEPPING BEHIND A HANGAR, CLARK REMOVES AND HIDES HIS CIVILIAN GARMENTS....
LOIS MENACED! THAT IS THE SIGNAL FOR SUPERMAN TO MAKE HIS APPEARANCE!
LATER- AS THE AIRLINER FLIES THRU FLEECY CLOUDS, A SMALL PLANE ABRUPTLY COMES INTO VIEW AND CIRCLES ABOVE....
THE AIRLINER PILOT RECEIVES AN ASTONISHING MESSAGE...
THAT PLANE ABOVE US- IT DEMANDS WE LAND WITHOUT RADIOING FOR HELP OR WE WILL BE SHOT DOWN!
PIRACY IN THE SKY!
AS WARNING BULLETS SMASH THRU THE WINDOWS OF THE PASSENGER COMPART-MENT, THE PASSENGERS LEAP FOR COVER....
WE'RE ATTACKED!
KEEP DOWN!
DOWN DROPS THE GREAT TRANSPORT PLANE. AND AS IT DOES, THE ENEMY PILOT GRIMLY TIGHTENS HIS FINGER ON THE MACHINE-GUN TRIGGER...
ANOTHER SECOND AND I'LL LET GO WITH A BURST THAT WILL PUT IT OUT OF COMMISSION -PERMANENTLY!
JUST AS THE FIGHTING PLANE PUTS THE AIRLINER OUT OF CONTROL, DOWN GOES THE STREAKING FIGURE OF THE MAN OF STEEL AND SMASHES THE MACHINE-GUN WITH ONE SWIFT BLOW OF HIS FIST....
WHAT-!
THAT ATTENDS TO THE GUN!
I'D LIKE TO GIVE THAT MACHINE-GUNNER MORE ATTENTION, BUT RIGHT NOW IT LOOKS LIKE I'D BETTER ATTEND TO THAT PLANE BEFORE IT CRASHES!
5

SECONDS BEFORE THE GREAT SKY-VESSEL CAN SMASH, SUPERMAN NEATLY DIVES BENEATH IT....
THIS CALLS FOR FAST ACTION!
...AND CATCHING ITS GIANT BULK, LOWERS IT SAFELY TO EARTH!
THERE! MAYBE NOW I CAN GET AFTER THAT PILOT!
YOU HEARD ME! DESCEND!!
SO HE CHOOSES TO DISREGARD MY ORDER, EH? THIS WILL PROVE TO HIM THAT I MEAN BUSINESS!
SWIFTLY SUPERMAN TEARS OFF THE OTHER WING....
A FINAL BLOW FROM THE MAN OF TOMORROW AND THE MOTOR FLIES TO FRAGMENTS....
NEXT STOP FOR WHAT'S LEFT OF THIS PLANE—THE JUNK YARD!
AS THE CRUSHED MASS FALLS, SUPERMAN LIFTS THE PILOT TO COMPARATIVE SAFETY....
STICK AROUND! THERE ARE A COUPLE OF QUESTIONS I'D LIKE ANSWERED!
YOU'LL LEARN NOTHING FROM ME—NOTHING!
6

SUPERMAN SUBJECTS HIS CAPTIVE TO SOME HAIR-RAISING ACROBATICS...
STUBBORN, EH? LET'S SEE IF I CAN FRIGHTEN SOME OF THAT CUSSEDNESS OUT OF YOU!
HEY-!!!
STILL UNCOMMUNICATIVE, EH? THEN I WANT NO PART OF YOU!
EEEEK
BIRDS OF A FEATHER, EH?
HELP! I'LL TALK!
WITH THE COWED PILOT UNDER HIS ARM, SUPERMAN DROPS TO EARTH....
LET'S HAVE IT! WHY DID YOU FIRE ON THAT PLANE?
SOME GUY I NEVER SAW BEFORE OFFERED ME A COUPLE OF HUNDRED IF I'D BRING THE AIR-LINER DOWN AND STEAL SOME STOCK FROM A GIRL NAMED LOIS LANE!
BUCKLE YOUR STRAPS, FOLKS! WE'RE GOING TO ATTEMPT A TAKE-OFF!
BUT THE TERRAIN IS ROUGH! WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT!
THEN LET'S HOPE FOR THE BEST!
ALONG THE ROCKY GROUND SPEEDS THE PLANE, BOUNCING PRECARIOUSLY. IT APPEARS A CRASH IS IMMINENT.....
FORWARD STREAKS SUPERMAN! RAISING THE PLANE BY ITS UNDERCARRIAGE, HE HURLS IT SAFELY UP INTO THE AIR...!
ON YOUR WAY!
7

SUPERMAN OBSERVES LOIS SAFELY LEAVE THE PLANE AS IT REACHES ITS DESTINATION....
SHE'LL NEVER KNOW HOW REALLY CLOSE TO DISASTER SHE WAS!
COULD YOU TELL ME THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE GUYBART MINE?
BEG PARDON. I COULDN'T HELP OVER-HEARING. I'M BROCK WALTERS, OWNER OF THE WALTERS MINE. I'LL BE GLAD TO DRIVE YOU TO THE GUYBART MINE.
THERE HAVE BEEN NUMEROUS ATTEMPTS TO STEAL GUYBART MINE STOCK. THIS LEADS ME TO THE BELIEF THAT THE STOCK MAY POSSESS UNSUSPECTED VALUE.
SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU, BUT THAT MINE HAS BEEN ABANDONED FOR YEARS. IT'S ABSO-LUTELY WORTHLESS!
I HOPE YOU'RE WRONG! LOOK! THERE'S AN ARMOR-ED TRUCK!
THERE HAVE BEEN A NUMBER OF ROBBERIES RECENTLY, AND SO MINERS ARE HAVING THEIR GOLD SHIPPED TO THE BANK IN THAT TRUCK. I'VE BEEN LUCKY SO FAR-ESCAPED ANY ROBBERY ATTEMPT!-DO YOU MIND STOPPING AT MY OFFICE WHILE I SUPERVISE THE TRANSFER OF THE GOLD?
BUT AS WALTERS' GOLD IS RE-MOVED FROM HIS SAFE....
HOLD IT! RAISE YOUR HANDS!
AND NO FALSE MOVES!
WHAT-?
THESE GUARDS-THEY'RE FAKES!!
OUT OF THE MINE OFFICE BACK THE BANDITS, USING LOIS AS A SHIELD....
DON'T MOVE-OR WE SHOOT THE GIRL.
YOU COWARDLY...!
QUICK!
NOW FOR THE GETAWAY!
GOLD ASSAYED CLAIMS RECORDE
TOWARD LOIS' FALLEN FIGURE STREAKS THE PONDEROUS ARMORED TRUCK...
NO!!
8

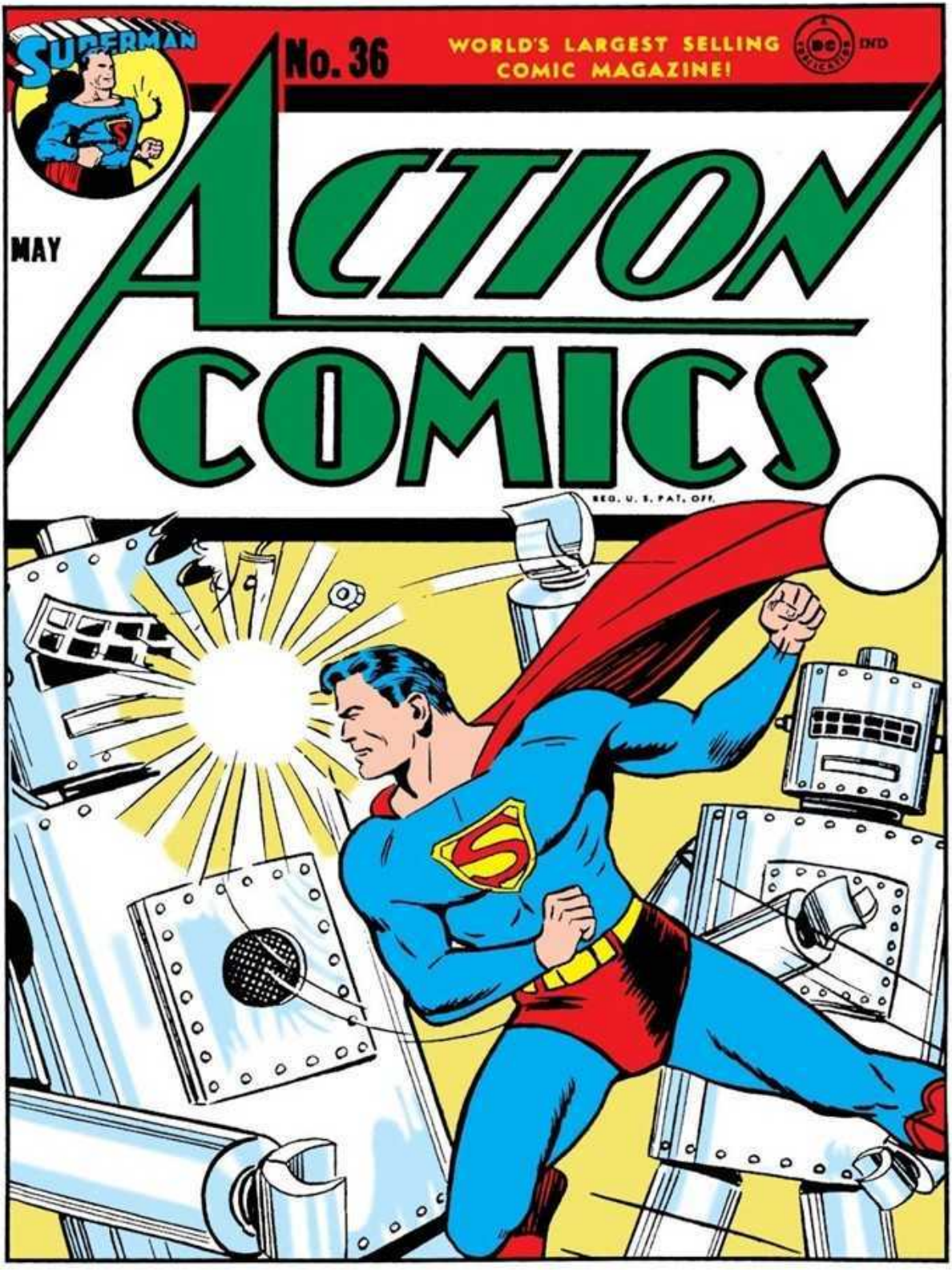
DOWN STREAKS SUPERMAN!
HERE I GO AGAIN!
SEIZING THE SIDE OF THE METAL AUTO, SUPERMAN RAISES IT SLIGHTLY OFF THE GROUND, THEN VAULTS OVER LOIS...
IT SEEMS TO ME WE'VE MET BEFORE!
SUPERMAN!
THE CURRENT PROBLEM: I COULD RIP THE AUTO OPEN LIKE A CAN OF SARDINES, BUT UNDOUBTEDLY THE TRUCK'S BEEN STOLEN AND I DON'T WANT TO INJURE THE PROPERTY OF IT'S INNOCENT OWNER. BUT I'VE GOT TO GET THOSE BANDITS OUT!
THEREFORE- UP YOU GO-!
-THEN-OVER AND OVER...
WHEN HE FINALLY LOWERS THE CAR, THE THIEVES STAGGER DIZZILY OUT....
AIR! GIMME AIR!
MY HEAD-!
ARREST THEM, SHERIFF!
SO LONG!
LATER-
SO THIS IS THE GUYBART MINE!?
DISAPPOINTED, EH? WELL, YOU CAN'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU!
LOIS WANDERS AHEAD... SUDDENLY....
WALTERS! HELP ME! THE MINE! CAVING IN!!

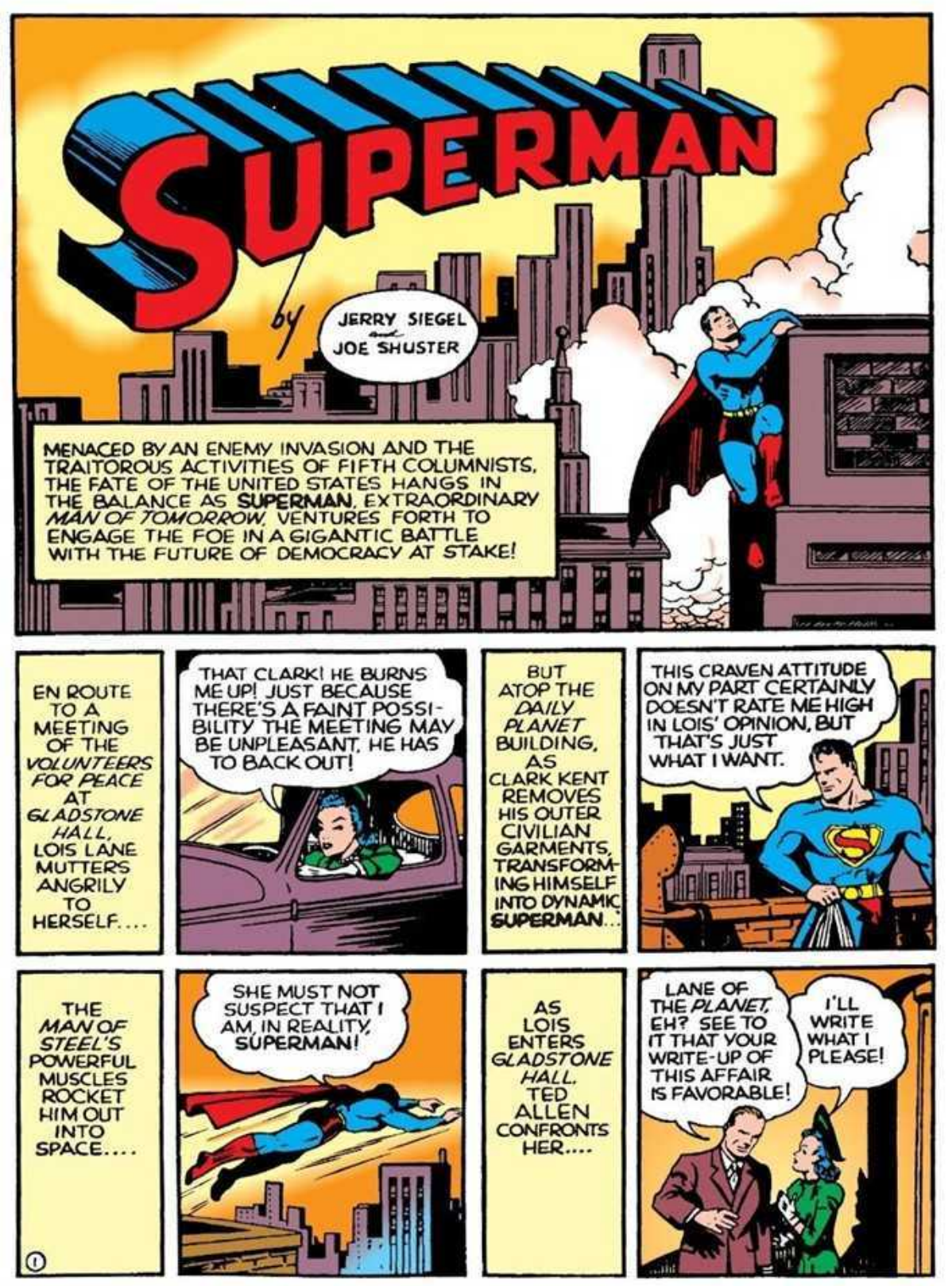
BURIED ALIVE!- THE AIR IS BOUND TO BE EXHAUSTED SOON!
BUT WALTERS DASHES FOR HELP....
BACK THERE-A GIRL IMPRISONED IN A MINE CAVE-IN! HELP ME!
AS THE LACK OF AIR BEGINS TO OVERCOME LOIS....
THE AIR-GONE-WHAT'S THAT-BEHIND ME? A SOUND!
PART OF THE DIRT WALL-CRUMBLING...!
NEXT INSTANT...
SUPERMAN!
RIGHT AGAIN!
WH-WHAT WERE YOU DOING IN THE MINE?
THE SAME THING YOU WERE-INSPECTING IT! YOU'D BETTER COME WITH ME!
BUT FIRST-THERE'S THIS LITTLE MATTER TO ATTEND TO!
I NEVER CEASE MARVELING AT YOUR AMAZING STRENGTH!
SHORTLY AFTER...
A SECRET ENTRANCE!
SURPRISED? THEN PREPARE YOURSELF FOR AN EVEN MORE ASTONISHING DISCOVERY!

HELP YOURSELF! BUT DON'T REVEAL THE MINE'S SECRET ENTRANCE!
GOLD! YOU FOUND GOLD WITHIN THE MINE! WHAT A WONDERFUL BREAK FOR THE SIMSES!
MINUTES LATER- LOIS ENCOUNTERS WALTERS AND THE MINERS WHO ARE ATTEMPTING TO FREE HER, BELIEVING HER TO BE STILL ENTOMBED IN THE MINE....
MISS LANE?
WERE YOU KIDDING US, BECAUSE IF YOU WERE...
LOOK WHAT I'VE GOT- GOLD!
HOW I MANAGED TO ESCAPE IS MY SECRET. BUT WHAT'S IMPORTANT IS THAT I FOUND GOLD. IF YOU'LL CLEAR AWAY THE ENTRANCE, I'LL SEE TO IT THAT YOU ALL PROFIT!
GOLD!
LET'S GET TO WORK CLEARING AWAY THAT ENTRANCE!
GOLD IN THE GUYBART MINE? NONSENSE! YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME!
LOIS WATCHES THE MINERS WORK WITH DELIGHTED ANTICIPATION. BUT SUDDENLY....
UP WITH YOUR HANDS!
THE MAN WITH THE SCAR!
DON'T ANY OF YOU MINERS MOVE! OKAY, MEN - GET GOING!
RIGHT AWAY, BOSS!
LATER- THE BANDITS RETURN WITH BOXES OF GOLD TAKEN THRU THE MINE'S SECRET ENTRANCE....
GOT ALL OF THEM?
THIS IS THE LAST ONE!
WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL- FIRE! THESE WITNESSES MUST BE WIPED OUT!
BUT AS THE SCARRED MAN GIVES THE SIGNAL, SUPERMAN STREAKS IN TO THE LINE OF FIRE AND SNATCHES UP THE BULLETS BEFORE THEY CAN REACH THEIR TARGETS....
IT'S- SUPERMAN!
BULLETS! I THINK I'LL HELP MYSELF!
WHAT-?
SLAP
SNACK
SLAP
SNACK
SPLAT

GET THAT GUY!
THANKS, BOYS!
AN INSTANT LATER, SUPERMAN EMERGES FROM THE PILE WITH ALL THE GANGSTERS' GUNS....
IT'S MIGHTY DECENT OF YOU TO DO THIS FOR ME!
HEY!
HE'S GOT OUR GUNS!
HERE YOU ARE! NOW SEE HOW BRAVE THEY ARE WITHOUT THEIR GUNS!
NOW YOU RAISE 'EM, BEFORE WE BLAST YOUR EARS OFF!
DON'T SHOOT! PLEASE!
IN THE CONFUSION, THE SCARRED MAN LEAPS ONTO A HORSE AND CATCHES UP LOIS....
HELP!
TRY FOLLOWING ME, AND THE GIRL DIES!
MADE A CLEAN GETAWAY! I CAN GET RID OF THE GIRL LATER!
IN THE SKY ABOVE...
HE'S GOT ANOTHER GUESS COMING!
PUT DOWN THAT GIRL!
YOU!-GET BACK OR I TOSS THIS BOTTLE OF NITRO-GLYCERINE!
SUDDENLY- THE HORSE TRIPS! DOWN DROPS THE DEADLY BOTTLE!
12

AT A SPEED SO SWIFT THE EYE CAN HARDLY FOLLOW, SUPERMAN SCOOPS UP THE BOTTLE A MOMENT BEFORE IT STRIKES EARTH....
COME TO PAPA!
AS HE SOARS UP INTO THE SKY AGAIN, HE IS ENVELOPED IN A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION!
BUT, UNHARMED, HE SURVIVES TO PLUMMET EARTHWARD AND CATCH UP THE AMAZED SCARRED MAN AND LOIS....
YOU'RE UNHURT!?
TAKES MORE THAN A CHARGE OF NITRO TO ANNOY ME!
HERE YOU ARE, SHERIFF! THE BANDIT LEADER!
THE MINE IS NOT WORTHLESS AFTER ALL! THE SIMSES WILL BE THRILLED!
I HATE TO DIFFER WITH YOU, LOIS....BUT YOU'RE WRONG! THE MINE IS WORTHLESS!
BUT THE GOLD! YOU GAVE ME SOME OF IT. —YOU SEE MORE OF IT HERE WITH YOUR OWN EYES!
THE GOLD YOU SEE IS THE GOLD THAT WAS STOLEN FROM THE MINERS IN THESE PARTS. SORRY TO BLAST YOUR HOPES!
HOWEVER, THERE HAPPENS TO BE A LARGE REWARD FOR THE CAPTURE OF THE BANDITS AND THE RETURN OF THIS GOLD! YOU'RE ENTITLED TO IT, NATURALLY!
WALTERS WILL BE DELIGHTED TO LEARN HE'S GETTING HIS GOLD BACK!
YOU'LL NOTE THAT WHEN THE FALSE MUSTACHE AND SCAR ARE REMOVED, YOU SEE — WALTERS! HE ROBBED HIS OWN MINE ONLY TO COVER UP THAT HE WAS THE BANDIT-HEAD. AND HE WANTED THAT STOCK ONLY TO PREVENT ANY INVESTIGATION OF THE GUYBART MINE WHERE THEY HID THEIR SWAG!
YOU—YOU—!
IF YOU'LL ACCOMPANY ME, I'LL SEE TO IT THAT YOU GET THE REWARD!
GIVE IT TO LOIS! SHE DESERVES IT!
COME BACK! I...I...
LATER... IN METROPOLIS....
BUT—!
I INSIST YOU TAKE IT! I TOOK THE REWARD MONEY ONLY SO THAT I COULD GIVE IT TO YOU!
NICE GOING, LOIS!
("—WHAT A GIRL! SHE'S ONE IN A MILLION!—")
HOW CAN WE THANK YOU? YOU'VE SAVED OUR HOME!
THE END
13


SUPERMAN
No. 36
WORLD'S LARGEST SELLING COMIC MAGAZINE!
MAY
ACTION COMICS
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.


SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER
MENACED BY AN ENEMY INVASION AND THE TRAITOROUS ACTIVITIES OF FIFTH COLUMNISTS, THE FATE OF THE UNITED STATES HANGS IN THE BALANCE AS SUPERMAN, EXTRAORDINARY MAN OF TOMORROW, VENTURES FORTH TO ENGAGE THE FOE IN A GIGANTIC BATTLE WITH THE FUTURE OF DEMOCRACY AT STAKE!
EN ROUTE TO A MEETING OF THE VOLUNTEERS FOR PEACE AT GLADSTONE HALL, LOIS LANE MUTTERS ANGRILY TO HERSELF....
THAT CLARK! HE BURNS ME UP! JUST BECAUSE THERE'S A FAINT POSSIBILITY THE MEETING MAY BE UNPLEASANT, HE HAS TO BACK OUT!
BUT ATOP THE DAILY PLANET BUILDING, AS CLARK KENT REMOVES HIS OUTER CIVILIAN GARMENTS, TRANSFORMING HIMSELF INTO DYNAMIC SUPERMAN...
THIS CRAVEN ATTITUDE ON MY PART CERTAINLY DOESN'T RATE ME HIGH IN LOIS' OPINION, BUT THAT'S JUST WHAT I WANT.
THE MAN OF STEEL'S POWERFUL MUSCLES ROCKET HIM OUT INTO SPACE....
SHE MUST NOT SUSPECT THAT I AM, IN REALITY, SUPERMAN!
AS LOIS ENTERS GLADSTONE HALL, TED ALLEN CONFRONTS HER....
LANE OF THE PLANET, EH? SEE TO IT THAT YOUR WRITE-UP OF THIS AFFAIR IS FAVORABLE!
I'LL WRITE WHAT I PLEASE!
1

NO FIREWORKS YET--BUT, OF COURSE, LOIS HASN'T BEEN HERE VERY LONG!
AS STUART PEMBERTON, LEADER OF THE *VOLUNTEERS FOR PEACE*, ENTERS THE JAMMED HALL, THE AUDIENCE GOES BERSERK IN FANATICAL APPLAUSE...
V
I NEVER DID LIKE PEMBERTON'S APPEARANCE--AND I DISTRUST HIS MOTIVES EVEN MORE!
SH-HH! YOU MAY BE OVERHEARD!
PEMBERTON LOSES NO TIME IN COMING TO THE POINT....
FRIENDS--ONCE AGAIN I URGE YOU TO SHOUT YOUR DISAPPROVAL OF REARMAMENT IN THIS COUNTRY! WE'RE NOT ACTUALLY MENACED BY WAR--THAT'S JUST THE HOGWASH THE GRAFTERS ARE TRYING TO MAKE THE GULLIBLE TAXPAYERS SWALLOW!
I'LL GO FURTHER THAN THAT! I'LL WAGER THAT THE REASON *METROPOLIS* NEWSPAPERS ARE SUPPORTING NATIONAL REARMAMENT IS BECAUSE THEY'RE RECEIVING SECRET PAY-OFFS!
2
OF ALL THE FILTHY UNTRUTHS--!
DOWN! SIT DOWN, YOU FOOL!
SUPERMAN'S X-RAY VISION AND SUPER-SENSITIVE HEARING HAVE KEPT HIM ACQUAINTED WITH ALL THAT IS OCCURRING BELOW!
THERE SHE GOES AGAIN! --I MIGHT AS WELL PREPARE MYSELF FOR ACTION!

LOIS DASHES TOWARD THE PLATFORM, BUT IS RESTRAINED BY BRAWNY USHERS....
TELL THEM TO LET GO!
RELEASE HER!--WHAT IS IT, YOUNG LADY?
AS A NEWSPAPER REPORTER, I MERELY WISH TO ANNOUNCE THAT YOU ARE A DELIBERATE LIAR!!
EJECT HER! AND YOU NEEDN'T BE TOO GENTLE ABOUT IT!
DON'T WORRY. WE WON'T BE!
MAY I GET IN ON THIS?
SUPERMAN!!
GIVE THE LADY ROOM!
THAT'S RIGHT! TEACH THEM SOME RESPECT!
SO YOU WANTED HER THROWN OUT, EH?
LET ME GO! LET GO, DO YOU HEAR!?
A FLICK OF SUPERMAN'S WRIST AND PEMBERTON GOES SAILING OUT OVER THE AUDIENCE...
LET'S SEE HOW YOU LIKE IT!
YYY--IIII!
ANGERED AT THE TREATMENT ACCORDED THEIR LEADER, THE MOB RUSHES IN....
WE'LL FIX HIM!
GET THAT GIRL!!
3

WHAT SAY WE CLEAR OUT OF HERE? WE SEEM TO BE DEFINITELY UNPOPULAR!
BUT ALL THE ENTRANCES ARE BLOCKED....
DON'T LET THEM THRU!
FORM A SOLID BARRIER OF BODIES!
BUT STREAKING IN, SUPERMAN FLINGS THE FIGURES ASIDE AND BREAKS THRU IN THE TWINKLING OF AN EYE...!
MADE IT!
LISTEN TO ME! I'VE PLENTY TO SAY. AND YOU'RE LIABLE NOT TO LIKE IT!
OF ALL THE FOOLHARDY MEDDLERS--! SURELY YOU KNEW YOU DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE AGAINST THAT MOB!
YOU DIDN'T EXPECT ME TO JUST SIT THERE AND PERMIT THE PLANET TO BE SLANDERED!
LATER --
I SUGGEST YOU REMAIN RIGHT THERE-ATOP THE DAILY PLANET BUILDING MAYBE THAT WILL KEEP YOU OUT OF MISCHIEF!
WHY DO YOU TREAT ME AS THO I WERE A CHILD--?? ONE OF THESE DAYS...!
AS SUPERMAN RETURNS TO GLADSTONE HALL....
THE HALL'S EMPTY -- NO, WAIT! VOICES--EMERGING FROM THE BASEMENT--!
I'LL INVESTIGATE!
4

THOSE VOICES ARE FROM THE NEXT ROOM!
1
WHAT SUPERMAN OVER-HEARS--!
WE'VE ACCOMPLISHED AS MUCH AS WE CAN, FOOLING THE MEMBERSHIP WITH ANTI-REARMAMENT TALK. THE TIME FOR ACTION HAS ARRIVED! "NATION X" WILL STRIKE IN LESS THAN AN HOUR--AND IT'S OUR DUTY TO PREPARE THE WAY BY SABOTAGING IMPORTANT STRATEGIC CENTERS, SUCH AS....
SO THAT'S THEIR TRUE GOAL--WHAT'S THAT? SOME ONE APPROACHING!
I'VE GOT TO HIDE!
THINK PEMBERTON WILL BE ANGRY BECAUSE WE LEFT OUR POSTS FOR A FEW MINUTES?
WHAT HE DON'T KNOW WON'T HURT HIM!
REACHING DOWN, SUPERMAN WHACKS THE TWO HEADS TOGETHER...
5
AT THE SOUND OF THE GONG...!
NOW TO RESUME WHERE I LEFT OFF!

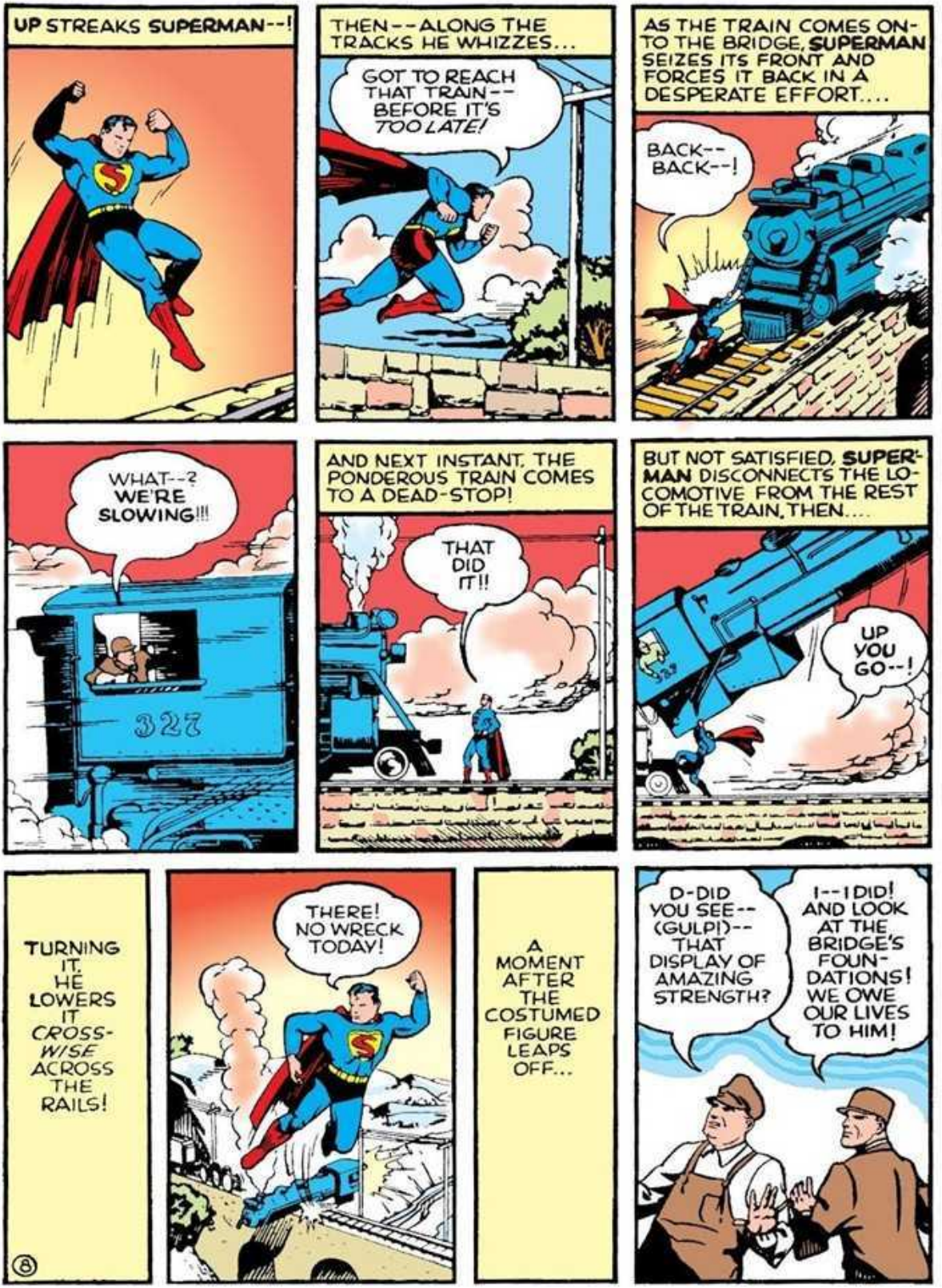
BUT AT THAT MOMENT, THE MEETING IS BREAKING UP...
YOU ALL KNOW YOUR INSTRUC-TIONS?
TO THE LETTER!
("-THEY'RE COMING!-")
WHAT'S HAP-PENED?
THE GUARDS --UNCON-SCIOUS!
REVIVE THEM!
WHAT HAPPENED?
I--I DON'T KNOW!
BAH! THEY WERE DRUNK! FOR GET THEM AND GO ABOUT YOUR DUTIES!
THERE GOES ALLEN--!
--AND HERE / GO!
LATER-- AS ALLEN'S CAR HALTS NEAR THE BRILL BRIDGE...
READY?
YEAH!
JUST WAITING FOR YOU TO GIVE THE SIGNAL TO BLAST AWAY!
I'VE HEARD ENOUGH! NOW TO ACT!!
6

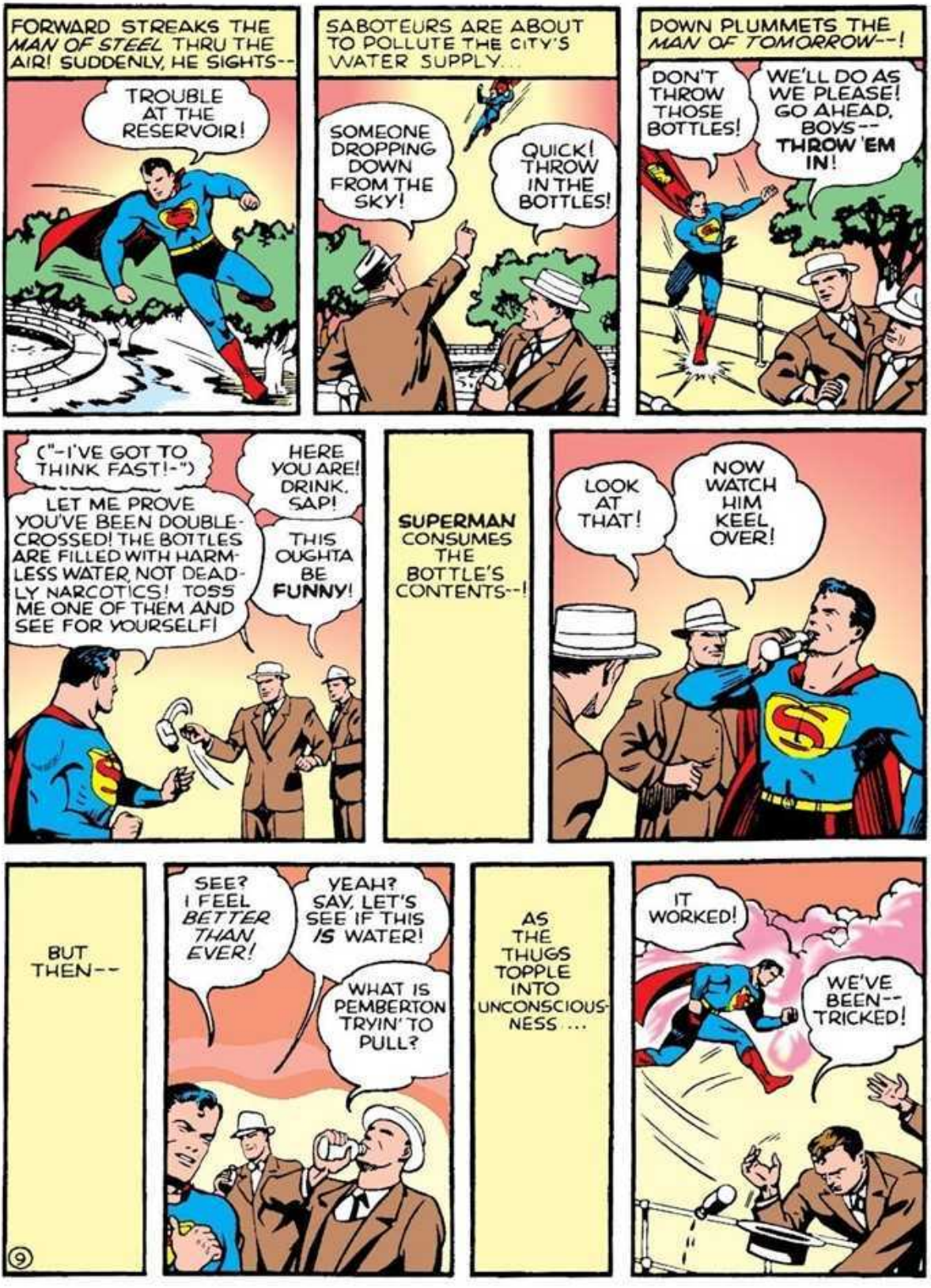
AS THE SABOTEURS FIRE AT **SUPERMAN**, HE IS UNAFFECTED BY THE BULLETS! BUT HIS PLUMMETING FIGURE SENDS THEM SPRAWLING...

AS ALLEN'S MACHINE-GUN FIRE STRIKES THE STACKED BOXES OF DYNAMITE, THERE IS A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION...

BUT WHEN THE SMOKE CLEARS...

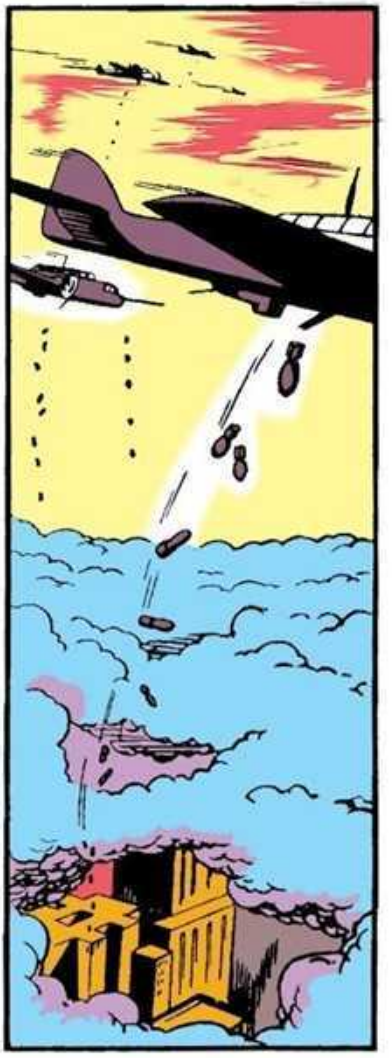
IT'S UNHARMED!--BUT THE BRIDGE'S FOUN-DATIONS HAVE BEEN DANGEROUSLY WEAK-ENED -- AND THAT SOUNDS LIKE THE WHISTLE OF AN AP-PROACHING TRAIN!


UP STREAKS SUPERMAN--!
THEN--ALONG THE TRACKS HE WHIZZES...
GOT TO REACH THAT TRAIN--BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
AS THE TRAIN COMES ON-TO THE BRIDGE, SUPERMAN SEIZES ITS FRONT AND FORCES IT BACK IN A DESPERATE EFFORT....
BACK--BACK--!
WHAT--? WE'RE SLOWING!!!
327
AND NEXT INSTANT, THE PONDEROUS TRAIN COMES TO A DEAD-STOP!
THAT DID IT!!
BUT NOT SATISFIED, SUPER-MAN DISCONNECTS THE LO-COMOTIVE FROM THE REST OF THE TRAIN, THEN....
UP YOU GO--!
TURNING IT, HE LOWERS IT CROSS-WISE ACROSS THE RAILS!
THERE! NO WRECK TODAY!
A MOMENT AFTER THE COSTUMED FIGURE LEAPS OFF...
D-DID YOU SEE--(GULP!)--THAT DISPLAY OF AMAZING STRENGTH?
I--I DID! AND LOOK AT THE BRIDGE'S FOUN-DATIONS! WE OWE OUR LIVES TO HIM!
8

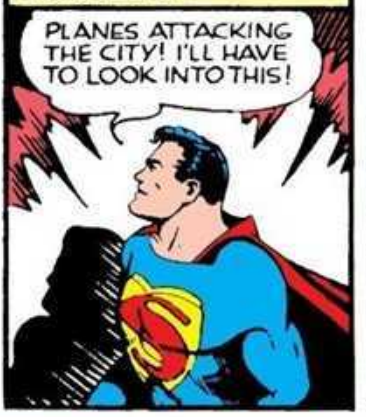

FORWARD STREAKS THE *MAN OF STEEL* THRU THE AIR! SUDDENLY, HE SIGHTS--
TROUBLE AT THE RESERVOIR!
SABOTEURS ARE ABOUT TO POLLUTE THE CITY'S WATER SUPPLY...
SOMEONE DROPPING DOWN FROM THE SKY!
QUICK! THROW IN THE BOTTLES!
DOWN PLUMMETS THE *MAN OF TOMORROW*--!
DON'T THROW THOSE BOTTLES!
WE'LL DO AS WE PLEASE! GO AHEAD, BOYS-- **THROW 'EM IN!**
("-I'VE GOT TO THINK FAST!-")
HERE YOU ARE! DRINK, SAP!
LET ME PROVE YOU'VE BEEN DOUBLE-CROSSED! THE BOTTLES ARE FILLED WITH HARMLESS WATER, NOT DEADLY NARCOTICS! TOSS ME ONE OF THEM AND SEE FOR YOURSELF!
THIS OUGHTA BE **FUNNY!**
SUPERMAN CONSUMES THE BOTTLE'S CONTENTS--!
LOOK AT THAT!
NOW WATCH HIM KEEL OVER!
BUT THEN--
SEE? I FEEL *BETTER THAN EVER!*
YEAH? SAY, LET'S SEE IF THIS *IS* WATER!
WHAT IS PEMBERTON TRYIN' TO PULL?
AS THE THUGS TOPPLE INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS...
IT WORKED!
WE'VE BEEN-- TRICKED!

MEAN-WHILE-- A GREAT MASS OF PLANES CONVERGES ON *METROPOLIS*...

LOOSING THEIR CARGO OF DEADLY BOMBS UPON THE HELPLESS CITY!



SUPERMAN'S SUPER-SENSITIVE HEARING ENABLES HIM TO PICK UP THE NEWS BROADCAST



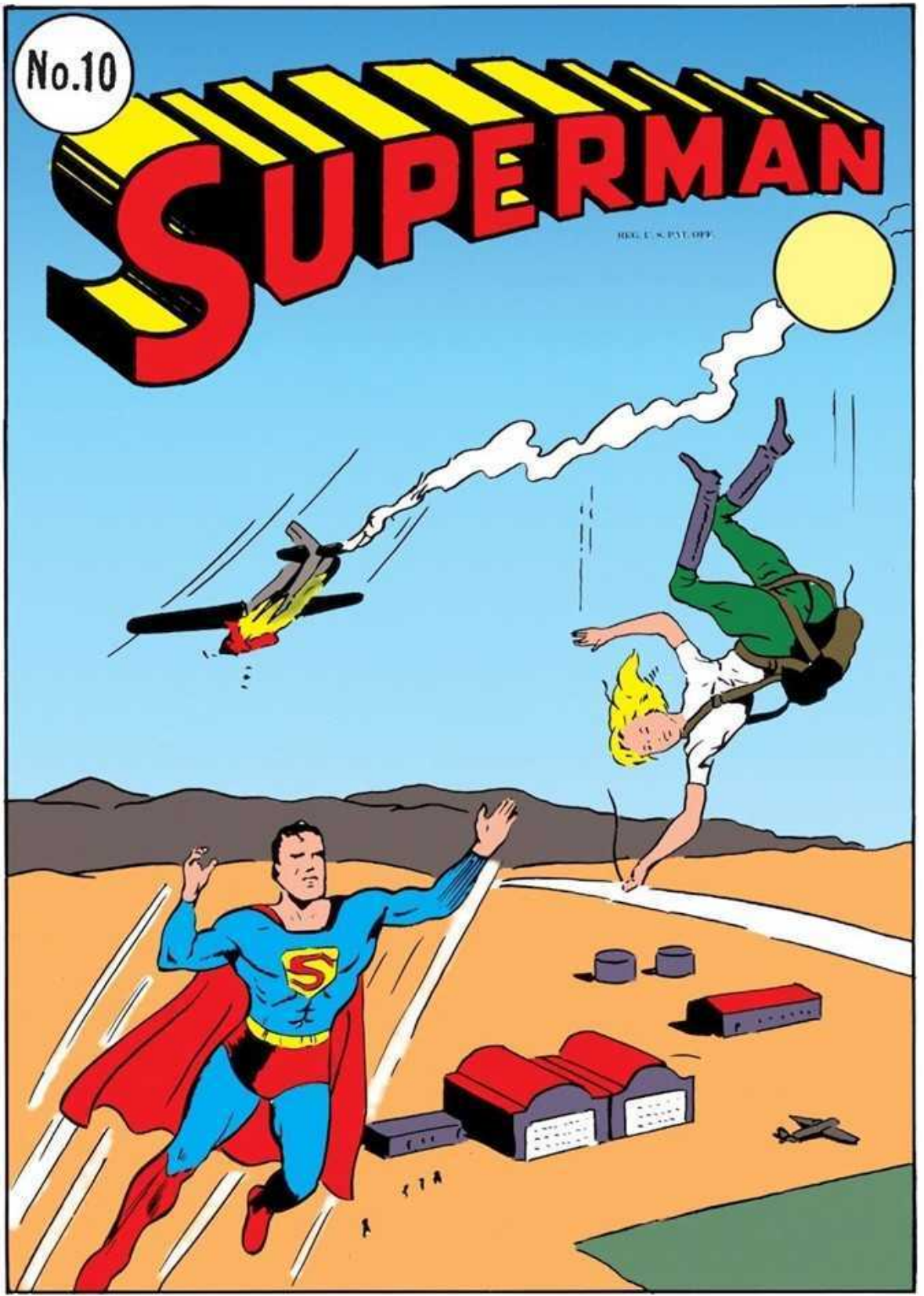
TOWARD THE GREAT SKY-ARMADA STREAKS THE LONE FIGURE OF THE *MAN OF STEEL!* SO VASTLY OUTNUMBERED— WHAT CAN HE HOPE TO ACCOMPLISH?

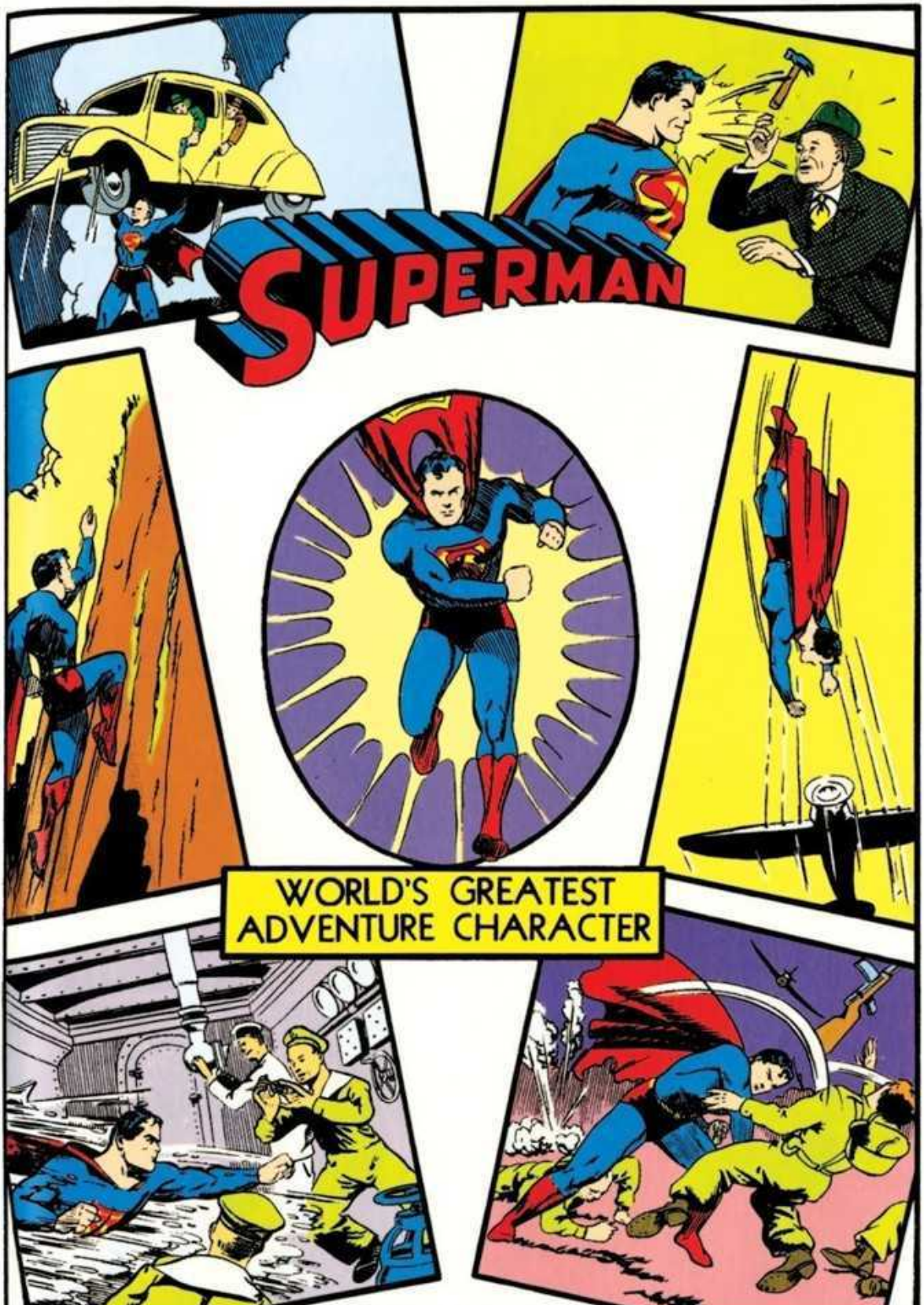
CRASH! AS THE *MAN OF TOMORROW* STRIKES THE V-SHAPED FORMATION, HE SENDS THE ENEMY PLANES WHIRLING OFF LIKE BOWLING-PINS!

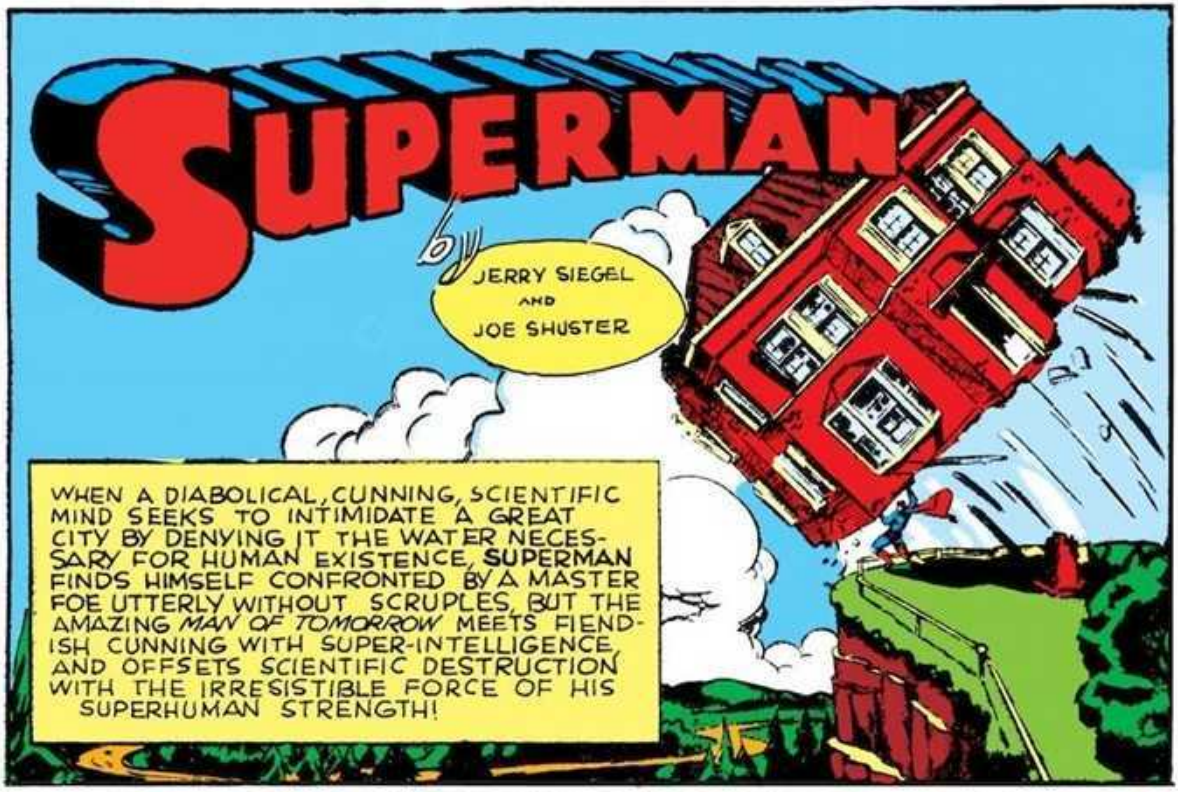
THE AIRCRAFT CONCENTRATE THEIR FURY UPON SUPERMAN...
BUT AS HE EXPERTLY DODGES IN AND OUT AMONG THEIR RAINING BULLETS, THEY SUCCEED ONLY IN SENDING THEIR COMRADES DOWN IN FLAMES!
MISSED ME!
I BELIEVE I'LL PAY A CALL ON THE COMMANDER!
WH-WHAT MANNER OF UNEARTHLY CREATURE ARE YOU?
SIGNAL YOUR MEN TO TURN BACK OR I'LL GIVE YOU A TASTE OF YOUR OWN CRUELTY!
TERRIFIED, THE COMMANDER OBEYS--
ABANDON ATTACK!
THAT'S BETTER!
IN RESPONSE TO THEIR COMMANDER'S ORDERS, THE SURVIVING PLANES WING BACK TOWARD THE OCEAN!
11
AS SUPERMAN MOMENTARILY TURNS HIS BACK--!
FOOL! THIS IS THE OPPORTUNITY I WAITED FOR--!
--AND A MOVE YOU'LL SOON REGRET!
THE BULLET REBOUNDS...
SLAIN-- BY HIS OWN BULLET!

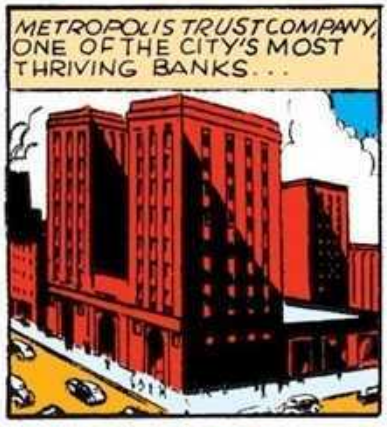
MEANWHILE, PEMBERTON PERSONALLY LEADS THE RAID ON RADIO STATION WMET....
LEAVE THAT MICRO-PHONE!
YOU--YOU CAN'T DO THIS!
DO AS HE SAYS!
STUDIO
THE HOUR HAS COME--DEMOCRACY'S DEATH IS AT HAND! EVEN NOW THE PLANES OF THE CONQUERING NATION ZOOM OVER-HEAD! I, STUART PEMBERTON, CALL UPON YOU TO SURRENDER!
CRUISING NEAR THE RADIO STATION, LOIS PICKS UP THE ASTONISH-ING BROADCAST ON HER RADIO....
I KNEW PEMBERTON WASN'T TO BE TRUST-ED! PERHAPS IF I GET INTO THE RADIO STATION IN TIME..!
BUT AS LOIS ENTERS WMET, SHE IS SEIZED BY PEMBERTON'S HENCH-MAN...
LET ME GO!
QUIET! HE HASN'T FINISHED!
OVER-HEARING THE BROAD-CAST, SUPERMAN STREAKS DOWN TOWARD THE STATION...
SO PEMBER-TON'S COME OUT IN THE OPEN, EH? THAT CALLS FOR OPEN COMBAT!
SUPERMAN!
RIGHT! AND IF YOU'LL KINDLY PERMIT ME TO GET MY HANDS ON YOU!
SWINGING LOIS BEFORE HIM, PEMBERTON USES HER AS A SHIELD...
BACK--OR THE GIRL DIES!
DON'T MIND ME, SUPERMAN! GET HIM!!
I'M SORRY--I CAN'T SACRI-FICE YOUR LIFE!

TURNING HIS ATTENTION TO THE THUGS, SUPERMAN SENDS THEM ALL INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS IN THE SPACE OF A SECOND FLAT...
PARDON MY HASTE, FELLOWS--!
--BUT I'M IN A HURRY!
DON'T WASTE ANY HOPES! YOU WON'T ESCAPE!
YOU--TRAITOR!
DOWN PLUMMETS SUPERMAN, THE ENTIRE LENGTH OF THE BUILDING. THEN HE SWINGS IN THRU THE WINDOW ON THE BOTTOM FLOOR...
NOT A SECOND TO SPARE!
AS THE ELEVATOR DOOR OPENS...
("-IN ANOTHER MOMENT...!-")
NOW!
UH-HH!
GREAT! I KNEW I COULD COUNT ON YOU!
BUT WAIT--!
WHY? I'M NEEDED NO LONGER!
LATER--EDITORIAL OFFICE OF THE DAILY PLANET....
LIKE THAT ARTICLE I'VE DASHED OFF? YOU SHOULD TURN GREEN WITH ENVY!
STRANGELY ENOUGH AT THIS MOMENT THE PRESSES ARE RUNNING OFF AN ARTICLE OF MINE--AND IT COVERS THE SAME YARN!
THE END


No.10
SUPERMAN


SUPERMAN
WORLD'S GREATEST
ADVENTURE CHARACTER


SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL
AND
JOE SHUSTER
WHEN A DIABOLICAL, CUNNING, SCIENTIFIC MIND SEEKS TO INTIMIDATE A GREAT CITY BY DENYING IT THE WATER NECESSARY FOR HUMAN EXISTENCE, SUPERMAN FINDS HIMSELF CONFRONTED BY A MASTER FOE UTTERLY WITHOUT SCRUPLES, BUT THE AMAZING MAN OF TOMORROW MEETS FIENDISH CUNNING WITH SUPER-INTELLIGENCE, AND OFFSETS SCIENTIFIC DESTRUCTION WITH THE IRRESISTIBLE FORCE OF HIS SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH!


METROPOLIS TRUST COMPANY, ONE OF THE CITY'S MOST THRIVING BANKS...

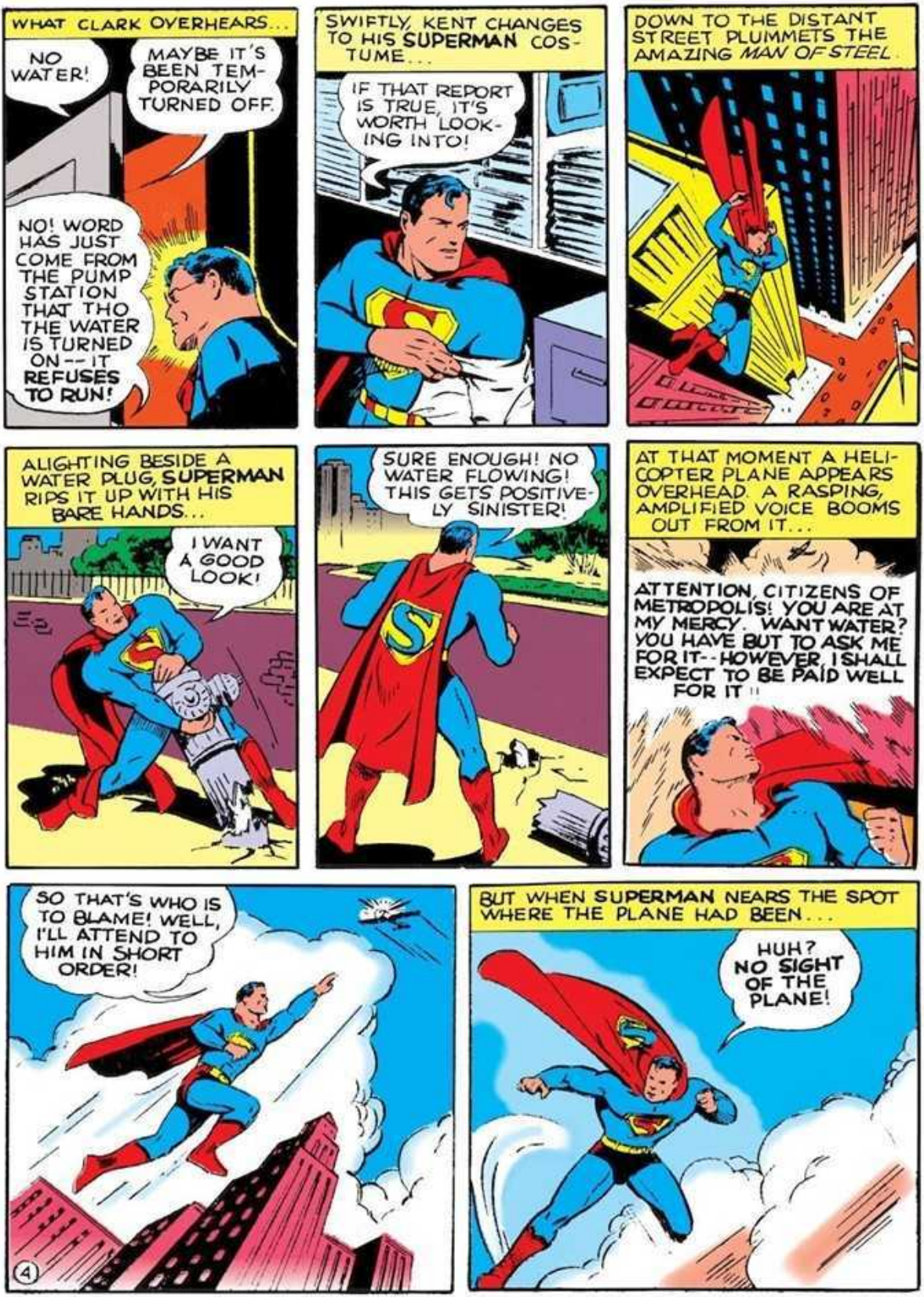
WITHIN IT, TELLERS AND DEPOSITERS ARE BUSILY ENGAGED IN THEIR EVERYDAY PURSUITS...

WHAT'S THE MATTER, BILL? YOU LOOK BORED.
AND WHY NOT? WHAT A DULL PLACE TO WORK. NOTHING EVER HAPPENS!
1

NOTHING?
HUH?--THAT GUN--IN THE EMPTY AIR!
AM--AM I DREAMING?
IF YOU DON'T RAISE YOUR HANDS, YOU WILL DREAM -- PERMANENTLY!

AS CLARK KENT, ACE DAILY PLANET SCRIBE, PASSES NEAR THE METROPOLIS TRUST COMPANY, HE SUDDENLY PAUSES IN WIDE-EYED DISBELIEF AND AMAZEMENT...
WHAT--??
FOR, BEFORE HIS VERY EYES, THE BANK BUILDING APPEARS TO FADE INTO NOTHINGNESS!!
ARE MY EYES GOING BACK ON ME, OR IS THAT BUILDING ACTUALLY BECOMING INVISIBLE?
NEXT INSTANT, THE STUNNED REPORTER SPRINGS INTO ACTION AS HE SIGHTS...
THAT TRUCK... OUT OF CONTROL... HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THE INVISIBLE BANK BUILDING!
IN A MATTER OF SECONDS, THE REPORTER SPRINGS INTO AN ALLEY, RIPS OFF HIS OUTER GARMENTS, AND IS READY FOR ACTION AS DYNAMIC SUPERMAN!
GOT TO ACT FAST!
FORWARD STREAKS SUPERMAN, AS THE TRUCK NEARS ITS INVISIBLE TARGET!
IN ANOTHER MOMENT... A CRASH...!
SEIZING THE REAR OF THE TRUCK, THE STARTLING MAN OF STEEL HEAVES BACK...!
DETOUR, PLEASE!
WHEELING, SUPERMAN WHIRLS THE MASSIVE TRUCK UP OFF THE GROUND AND IN A COMPLETE ABOUT FACE!
ROUND YOU GO!
THEN--THE CRASH AVERTED-- OFF HE SPRINGS!
NOW TO HURRY BACK FOR A CLOSER EXAMINATION AS CLARK KENT!
2

THE BANK BUILDING--MATERIALIZING AGAIN! THIS IS INCREDIBLE!
THE DAILY PLANET NEWS REPORTER FORCES HIS WAY PAST RIOTING, TERROR-STRICKEN INDIVIDUALS INTO THE BANK....
WHAT'S HAPPENED HERE?
ROBBED! WE'VE BEEN ROBBED!
AS SERGEANT CASEY BATTERS HIS WAY TOWARD THE BANK MANAGER'S OFFICE, CLARK TRAILS AFTER HIM...
MIND IF I TAG ALONG, CASEY?
OKAY. BUT REMEMBER TO GIVE ME FAVORABLE MENTION IN YOUR ARTICLE!
STOP SQUEALING AND TRY TO MAKE SENSE!
THE ROBBERS GOT AWAY WITH OVER A MILLION DOLLARS IN CASH AND NEGOTIABLE SECURITIES.
WHEW! SOME HAUL!
CAN YOU DESCRIBE THE CROOKS?
HOW CAN I SAY WHEN THEY WERE INVISIBLE? BY WHAT MAGIC THEY ACCOMPLISHED IT, I CAN'T SAY!
PARDON ME--THIS STORY IS TOO GOOD TO DELAY!
I'M NOT KIDDING, WHITE! THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED!
I'LL TAKE YOUR WORD FOR IT, BUT, SO HELP ME, IF THIS TURNS OUT TO BE YOUR IDEA OF A COMICAL HOAX, I'LL HAVE YOUR SCALP!
LATER--AS CLARK STEPS INTO THE WASHROOM TO CLEAN UP...
WHAT IN THE BLAZES--??? NO WATER--EITHER HOT OR COLD!
I'M GOING TO RAISE A COMPLAINT-- BUT LOUD!--WAIT! WHAT'S THAT THEY'RE SAYING?
3

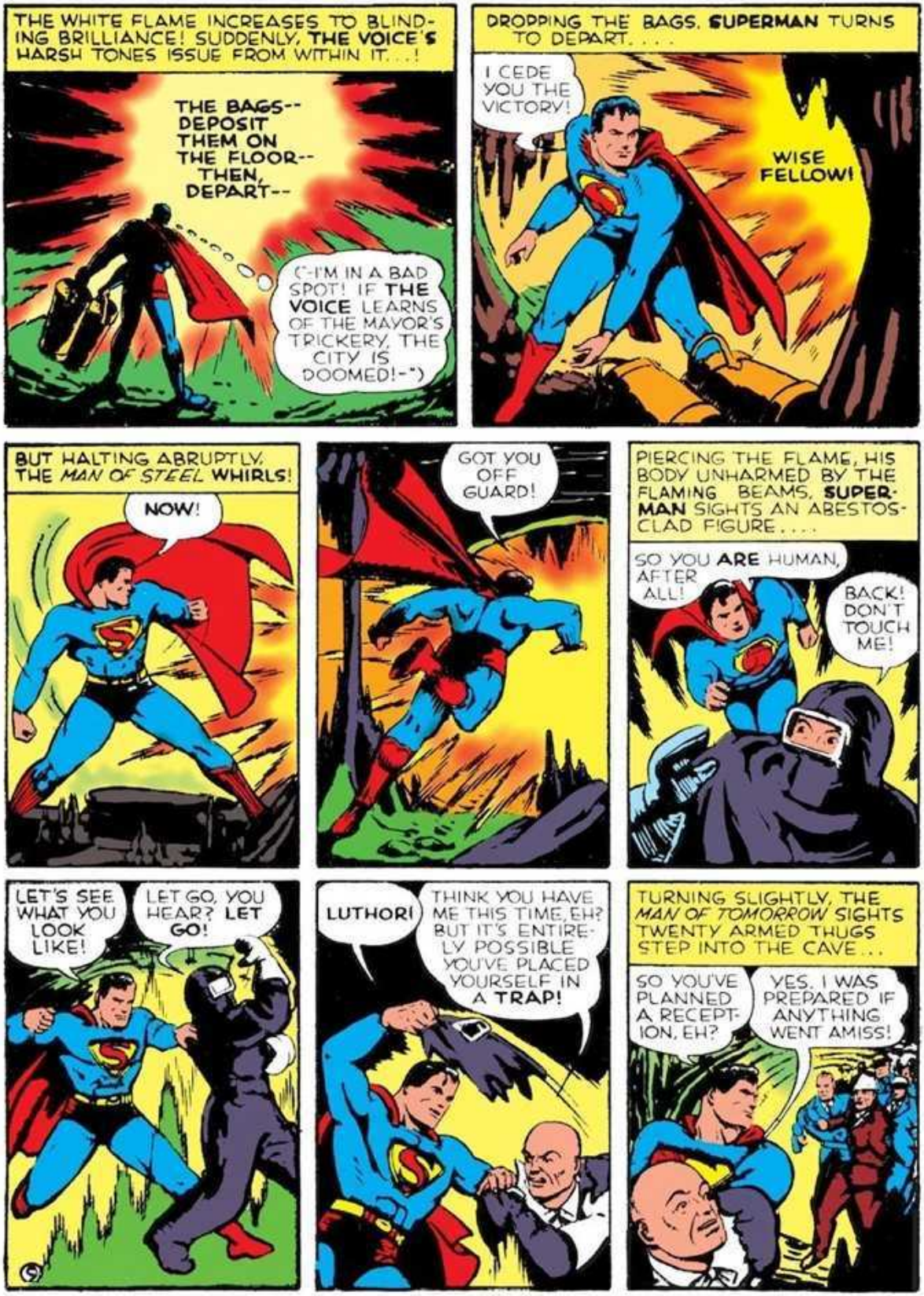

WHAT CLARK OVERHEARS...
NO WATER!
MAYBE IT'S BEEN TEMPORARILY TURNED OFF.
NO! WORD HAS JUST COME FROM THE PUMP STATION THAT THO THE WATER IS TURNED ON -- IT REFUSES TO RUN!
SWIFTLY, KENT CHANGES TO HIS SUPERMAN COSTUME...
IF THAT REPORT IS TRUE, IT'S WORTH LOOKING INTO!
DOWN TO THE DISTANT STREET PLUMMETS THE AMAZING MAN OF STEEL.
ALIGHTING BESIDE A WATER PLUG, SUPERMAN RIPS IT UP WITH HIS BARE HANDS...
I WANT A GOOD LOOK!
SURE ENOUGH! NO WATER FLOWING! THIS GETS POSITIVELY SINISTER!
AT THAT MOMENT A HELICOPTER PLANE APPEARS OVERHEAD. A RASPING, AMPLIFIED VOICE BOOMS OUT FROM IT...
ATTENTION, CITIZENS OF METROPOLIS! YOU ARE AT MY MERCY. WANT WATER? YOU HAVE BUT TO ASK ME FOR IT -- HOWEVER, I SHALL EXPECT TO BE PAID WELL FOR IT!!
SO THAT'S WHO IS TO BLAME! WELL, I'LL ATTEND TO HIM IN SHORT ORDER!
BUT WHEN SUPERMAN NEARS THE SPOT WHERE THE PLANE HAD BEEN...
HUH? NO SIGHT OF THE PLANE!
4

ABRUPTLY, FROM A NEARBY SPOT THE VOICE SPEAKS...
SUPERMAN--DO YOU HEAR ME?
YOU BET I DO! AND IF I CAN ONCE LAY MY HANDS ON YOU...
YOU MAY AS WELL ABANDON THAT PLEASANT PROSPECT. FOR I'M INVISIBLE, YOU SEE!
THAT'S OBVIOUS. BUT LET ME WARN YOU. UNLESS YOU CEASE YOUR CROOKED SHENANIGANS AND PERMIT THE WATER TO FLOW ONCE AGAIN, I'LL TRACK YOU DOWN WHEREEVER YOU HIDE AND CRUSH YOU!
FORGET THE BRAVADO AND HEAR MY MESSAGE. I WANT ONE HUNDRED MILLION DOLLARS IN CASH. UNLESS YOU BRING ME THAT AMOUNT FROM METROPOLIS, NOT ONE DROP OF WATER WILL THE CITY RECEIVE!
BUT WHEN AM I TO BRING THE MONEY TO YOU --AND WHERE?
YOU ARE TO BRING IT HERE--TOMORROW. BETTER HURRY. THIRST IS A TERRIBLE THING. AND NOW--FAREWELL!
SEE YOU TOMORROW--SAME TIME--SAME PLACE--BUT, I HOPE, WITH THE TABLES REVERSED!
EARTHWARD PLUMMETS THE *MAN OF TOMORROW*...
THIS MADMAN'S THREAT IS NOT TO BE TAKEN LIGHTLY!
I'D BETTER GET IN TOUCH WITH THE MAYOR AT ONCE!
5
BUT YOU CAN'T SEE THE MAYOR NOW! HE'S IN IMPORTANT CONFERENCE!
THIS IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN A DOZEN CONFERENCES!
WHAT IS IT, KENT?
I BRING A MESSAGE FROM THE UNKNOWN SCOUNDREL WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR SHUTTING OFF THE CITY'S WATER SUPPLY!

HE MERELY DEMANDS ONE HUNDRED MILLION DOLLARS FROM THE CITY EITHER HE GETS THAT BY TOMORROW OR THE CITY DOESN'T GET ANY MORE WATER.
AND WHERE DID YOU GET THIS INFORMATION?
I'VE JUST HAD A VISIT FROM SUPERMAN. HE INFORMED ME THAT WE'RE TO LEAVE THE MONEY ATOP THE DAILY PLANET BUILDING ROOF WHERE HE'LL PICK IT UP!
IF YOU ASK ME, HE'S PROBABLY AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS MESS!
SO SUPERMAN IS INVOLVED IN THIS, EH?
VERY WELL, KENT. WE'VE NO CHOICE BUT TO CAPITULATE. COME HERE TOMORROW; THE MONEY WILL BE WAITING FOR YOU!
100,000,000 DOLLARS! THIS IS OUTRAGEOUS!
I'LL BE GLAD TO ASSIST IN ANY WAY I CAN.
AFTER CLARK DEPARTS...
YOU'RE NOT REALLY GOING TO THROW AWAY THAT MUCH OF THE CITY'S MONEY?
I'M NOT AS GULLIBLE AS I APPEAR. WE'LL PLACE FAKE MONEY IN THE SACKS. IF THE UNKNOWN VILLAIN SHOWS UP TO COLLECT, WE'LL NAB HIM!
BUT OUTSIDE CITY HALL, KENT'S SUPER-SENSITIVE HEARING HAS ENABLED HIM TO OVERHEAR THEM...
SO THEY'RE PLANNING A DOUBLE-CROSS! I'M SORRY TO HEAR THAT--FOR THEIR SAKE!
I'M SURE THAT IF THE VOICE IS TRICKED HIS VENGEANCE WILL BE AWFUL! THAT LEAVES THE PROBLEM SQUARELY UP TO ME. SAVING METROPOLIS FROM A TERRIBLE FATE RESTS IN MY HANDS!
MEANWHILE, GREAT SUFFERING IS CAUSED BY LACK OF WATER.
BUT YOU'VE GOT TO OPERATE!
I CAN'T RISK IT. THERE IS NO STEAM AVAILABLE TO STERILIZE THE INSTRUMENTS!
KENT HAS ASSUMED A TREMENDOUS RESPONSIBILITY AND SHOULD HE FAIL, THE TRAGIC RESULTS WOULD BE STAGGERING!
WATER, MOM! PLEASE-WATER!
YOU'LL GET YOUR WATER --LATER...

MEANWHILE--AT THE CITY'S PUMPING STATION
THE MACHINERY --VANISHED!
WHAT--??
ANOTHER STARTLING DEVELOPMENT! MEN HAVE BEEN WORKING FURIOUSLY AT THE WATER PLANT TO REPAIR THE MECHANISMS, AND NOW--THE MACHINERY HAS VANISHED
GOOD GRIEF!
MOMENTS LATER A FANTASTIC CLOAKED FIGURE SPRINGS OUT THRU THE WINDOW OF CLARK KENT'S APARTMENT....
NEXT STOP --THE WATER STATION!
IN THE SKY ABOVE THE STATION--THAT MYSTERIOUS HELICOPTER! NOW, IF ONLY I CAN STEAL UP ON IT UNDETECTED!
BUT ONCE AGAIN--AS THE MAN OF STEEL NEARS THE OBJECT OF HIS SEARCH--IT IS NOT TO BE SEEN!
DOGGONIT! NO SIGHT OF IT!
YOU'RE A FOOL TO WASTE YOUR TIME SEEKING TO DETECT ME!
YOU'VE MADE YOUR DEMANDS! WHY NOT BE SATISFIED WITH THAT?
IT'S IMPORTANT I CONTINUE TO IMPRESS THE POPULACE WITH MY POWERS!
AND MOMENTS LATER--THE MAN OF TOMORROW AGAIN IS ALONE...
THE HELICOPTER IS GONE! BUT WE'LL ENCOUNTER EACH OTHER AGAIN TOMORROW! AND THEN..!
7

NEXT DAY....
YOU'RE SURE THAT SUPERMAN WILL TAKE THIS TREMENDOUS RANSOM TO OUR FOE?
WE HAVE HIS WORD FOR THAT!
SHORTLY AFTER, CLARK SNEAKS OFF....
("-GOT TO GET AWAY AND CHANGE TO MY SUPERMAN GARMENTS!-")
MOMENTS LATER...A STREAKING FIGURE SWOOPS DOWN, SNATCHES UP THE DUMMY BAGS--AND IS OFF AGAIN...!
SUPERMAN!
INCREDIBLE! AND YET—!
WE SEE HIM WITH OUR OWN EYES!
THE MAYOR AND HIS ADVISORS WERE FOOLISH TO ATTEMPT TO FOOL SUCH A MADMAN! BUT I MUST SEE THIS THRU!
AS THE MAN OF TOMORROW NEARS THE UPPER REACHES OF THE SKY, SUDDENLY A LOUD VOICE BLARES OUT, ALMOST AT HIS SIDE....
I SEE YOU HAVE BROUGHT THE MONEY--GOOD!
HOW ARE YOU GOING TO GET IT WITHOUT REVEALING YOURSELF?
I HAVE FORESEEN THAT--FOLLOW THE SOUND OF MY VOICE--!
I'M RIGHT WITH YOU!
MINUTES PASS--THEN....
BELOW--THE CAVE OF THE WINDS! ENTER IT! DEPOSIT THE MONEY--AND IF ALL OF IT IS THERE, THE WATER WILL ONCE AGAIN FLOW IN METROPOLIS!
FOLLOWING THE BODILESS VOICE'S INSTRUCTIONS, SUPERMAN ZOOMS INTO THE ENTRANCE OF THE CAVE OF THE WINDS!
NO ONE HERE! WAIT! THAT BLAZE OF LIGHT--MATERIALIZING--INCREASING IN SIZE--!
8


THE WHITE FLAME INCREASES TO BLINDING BRILLIANCE! SUDDENLY, THE VOICE'S HARSH TONES ISSUE FROM WITHIN IT. . . !
THE BAGS-- DEPOSIT THEM ON THE FLOOR-- THEN, DEPART--
(-I'M IN A BAD SPOT! IF THE VOICE LEARNS OF THE MAYOR'S TRICKERY, THE CITY IS DOOMED!-")
DROPPING THE BAGS, SUPERMAN TURNS TO DEPART. . . .
I CEDE YOU THE VICTORY!
WISE FELLOW!
BUT HALTING ABRUPTLY, THE MAN OF STEEL WHIRLS!
NOW!
GOT YOU OFF GUARD!
PIERCING THE FLAME, HIS BODY UNHARMED BY THE FLAMING BEAMS, SUPERMAN SIGHTS AN ABESTOS-CLAD FIGURE. . . .
SO YOU ARE HUMAN, AFTER ALL!
BACK! DON'T TOUCH ME!
LET'S SEE WHAT YOU LOOK LIKE!
LET GO, YOU HEAR? LET GO!
LUTHOR!
THINK YOU HAVE ME THIS TIME, EH? BUT IT'S ENTIRELY POSSIBLE YOU'VE PLACED YOURSELF IN A TRAP!
TURNING SLIGHTLY, THE MAN OF TOMORROW SIGHTS TWENTY ARMED THUGS STEP INTO THE CAVE . . .
SO YOU'VE PLANNED A RECEPTION, EH?
YES, I WAS PREPARED IF ANYTHING WENT AMISS!

UNEXPECTEDLY, LUTHOR TWISTS FREE....
LET HIM HAVE IT!
SIMULTANEOUSLY, MORE THAN A DOZEN DEADLY MISSLES FLY TOWARD THE MAN OF TOMORROW...!
STILL DETERMINED TO GET ME, EH?
HE'S BURIED UNDER THERE!
SUCCESS AT LAST! I'VE FINALLY SUCCEEDED IN DISPOSING OF SUPERMAN!
BUT THE MAN OF STEEL, BURIED UNDER ROCK, REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS.
I'VE GOT TO GET OUT BEFORE THIS RESTING PLACE BECOMES PERMANENT!
LOOK!
HE--HE'S BURROWING HIS WAY OUT OF THE SOLID ROCK!
NOTHING CAN KEEP US TWO APART LONG, EH?
FAILED, AGAIN!
BUT I WON'T FAIL! I'M GOING TO GIVE THAT NECK OF YOURS A WELL-DESERVED MASSAGE!
KEEP AWAY- I WARN YOU!
SNATCHING OUT A STRANGE WEAPON, LUTHOR DESPERATELY FIRES...!
DIE, BLAST YOU!
10

HE'S STILL BREATHING!
THE MAN'S INDESTRUCTIBLE! THAT BOLT WAS POWERFUL ENOUGH TO WRECK A BATTLESHIP!
BUT IT JUST SENDS HIM INTO DREAMLAND!
BUT NOW THAT WE DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT HIM--THAT MONEY!--LET'S DIVIDE IT--NOW!
NOT NOW! --LATER!
YOU PROMISED US OUR SHARE AS SOON AS IT CAME!
YOU'LL GIVE US OUR DOUGH NOW, OR...
ALL RIGHT!
BUT INSTEAD OF COMPLYING, LUTHOR JERKS A SWITCH ON THE WALL, AND SIMULTANEOUSLY THE MEN IN THE ROOM ALL DIE OF ELECTROCUTION...!
ONLY I AM PROTECTED BY MY INSULATED SHOES! PAY THESE RIFFRAFF! NONSENSE! I KEEP MY BARGAIN ONLY WITH THE IMPORTANT MAN!
AS THE SCIENTIFIC FIEND PRESSES A SECTION OF THE WALL, IT SLIDES ASIDE REVEALING A CORRIDOR...
AND NOW TO KEEP MY APPOINTMENT!
AS THE WALL SLIDES BACK INTO PLACE, SUPERMAN RISES...
NO LONGER ANY NEED TO PLAY POSSUM!
LUNGING AT THE CAVERN WALL, SUPERMAN RIPS IT OPEN, REVEALING THE PASSAGE-WAY...
I WAS GREATLY TEMPTED TO MAKE THE MASS MURDERER PAY FOR HIS VILLAINY.
--BUT I MUST BIDE MY TIME--WAIT UNTIL I LEARN THE IDENTITY OF THE IMPORTANT MAN LUTHOR HINTED AT! AND THEN--!
11

ENTERING A LARGE LABORATORY IN THE CENTER OF THE MOUNTAIN, LUTHOR FINDS SOMEONE AWAITING HIM...
YOU--YOU HAVE THE MONEY?
YES--RIGHT HERE!
BUT YOUR MEN--WHERE ARE THEY?
THEY GREW GREEDY--ACTUALLY DEMANDED THEIR PROMISED SHARE--SO--I ELIMINATED THEM!
HOW--HOW GHASTLY!
YOU CAN DROP THOSE AIRS! YOU WANTED MONEY TO COVER UP OUR FAKE STOCK MANIPULATIONS, DIDN'T YOU? AND YOU AGREED TO MY PLAN TO STOP THE CITY'S SUPPLY OF WATER? THEN DON'T PRETEND TO BE HORRIFIED AT MY METHODS!
BUT--THE NAME OF BOB DUNNING HAS NEVER BEEN ASSOCIATED WITH MURDER!
YOU FORGET THAT LIVES HAVE ALREADY BEEN LOST BECAUSE WE STOPPED THE WATER! NICE MECHANISM I CREATED, EH? WHAT THE CITY OF METROPOLIS WOULDN'T GIVE TO HAVE IT DESTROYED!
THE MONEY--LET'S HAVE IT!
WHAT !?!
WHAT'S WRONG?
WE'VE BEEN TRICKED! THIS ISN'T MONEY! IT'S JUST PAPER!
ENRAGED, LUTHOR SPRINGS TO HIS CONTROLS...
TRICK ME, WILL THEY? I WARNED THEM THEY'D PAY IF THEY TRIED ANY THING!
NOT THE MACHINE! NO--YOU'D WRECK THE CITY!
NOTHING CAN STOP ME!
GUESS AGAIN!
12

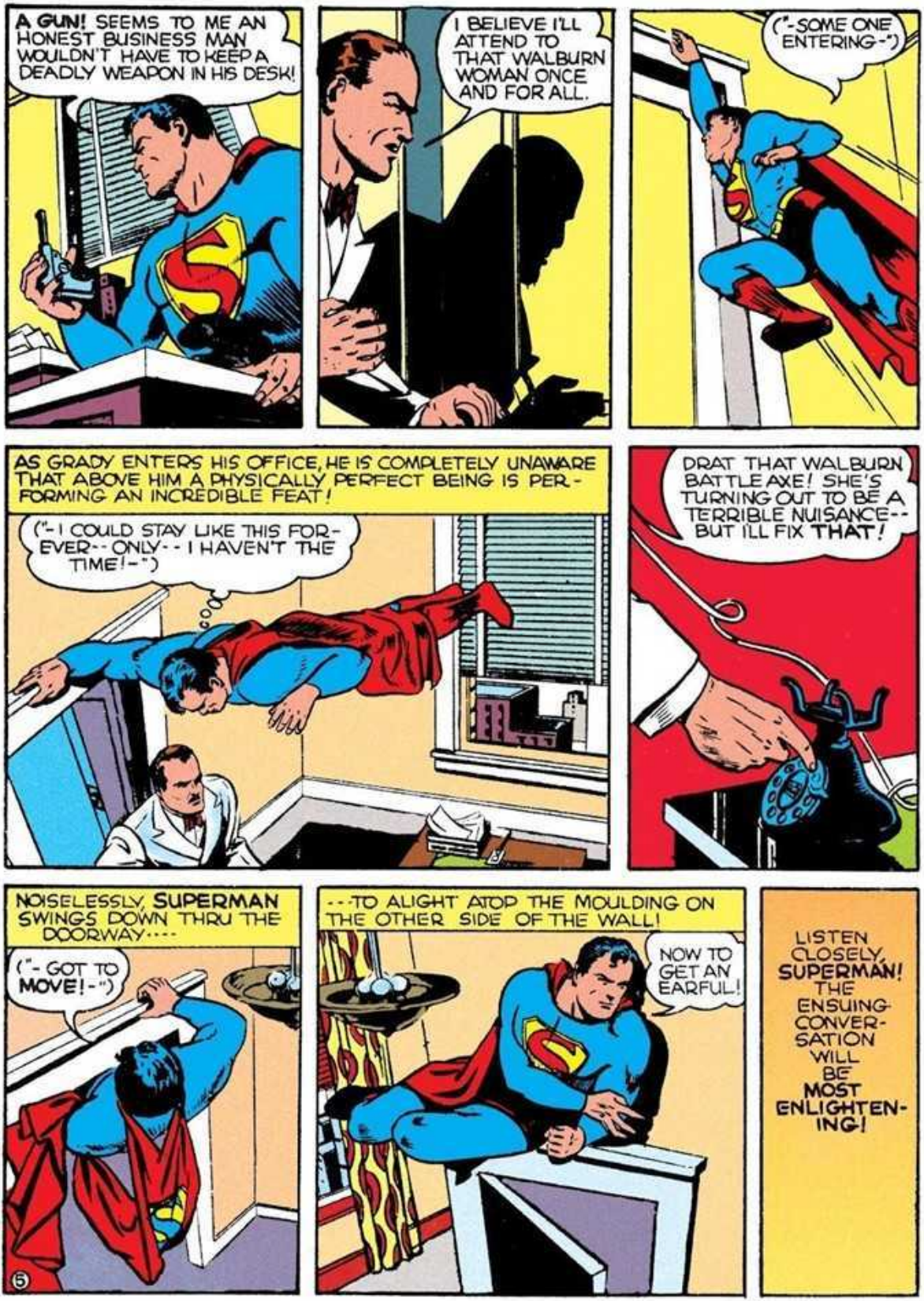
LEAPING IN, SUPERMAN SEIZES LUTHOR, HURLS HIM AWAY....
GET AWAY FROM THAT MACHINE!
IT'S DONE ITS LAST BIT OF HARM!
AS SUPERMAN WHIRLS...
LUTHOR --GONE!
HE RAN OFF -- LEAVING ME IN THE LURCH!
SNATCHING UP DUNNING, SUPERMAN RACES THRU THE PASSAGEWAY, BUT AS HE EMERGES FROM ITS ENTRANCE....
LUTHOR'S SHIP!
I'LL OVERTAKE IT QUICKLY!
BUT BEFORE SUPERMAN CAN REACH THE STRANGE VESSEL --IT VANISHES!
HE'S PULLING HIS FAMOUS DISAPPEARING ACT!
YOU'LL NEVER CATCH HIM NOW!
FAREWELL, SUPERMAN! YOU WERE LUCKY THIS TIME --BUT NEXT TIME WE CLASH, THE OUTCOME MAY BE DIFFERENT!
RIGHT! PERHAPS I'LL BE ABLE TO END YOUR CRIME CAREER PERMANENTLY!
13
BURSTING INTO A POLICE STATION, SUPERMAN FORCES DUNNING TO CONFESS....
WAIT! I HAVEN'T FINISHED CONFESSING!
YOU'VE ALREADY SAID ENOUGH TO SEND YOU TO PRISON FOR LIFE! --WAIT, SUPERMAN!
I'M OFF IN SEARCH OF MORE ADVENTURE!
THE END

SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER
LEAPING OVER SKYSCRAPERS, RUNNING FASTER THAN AN EXPRESS TRAIN, SPRINGING GREAT DISTANCES AND HEIGHTS, LIFTING AND SMASHING TREMENDOUS WEIGHTS, POSSESSING AN IMPENETRABLE SKIN -- THESE ARE THE AMAZING ATTRIBUTES OF WHICH SUPERMAN, CHAMPION OF THE HELPLESS AND OPPRESSED, AVAILS HIMSELF AS HE BATTLES THE FORCES OF EVIL AND INJUSTICE!
ONE MORNING UPON ENTERING THE DAILY PLANET OFFICE, CLARK KENT IS SURPRISED AT THE NUMBER OF DOWNCAST FACES.
ODD! THEY LOOK AS THO THEY'D LOST OR WERE ABOUT TO LOSE - A DEAR FRIEND
STRANGELY ENOUGH, LOIS LANE APPEARS FAR FROM GLOOMY...
HM-MM! IT SEEMS ALMOST TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE!
MAY I INQUIRE THE CAUSE OF YOUR ELATION?
IN HERE--- MY FORTUNE!
1
IT'S JUST A PLAIN MIRROR!
CERTAINLY WHAT I'M GETTING AT IS THAT IF PROPERLY EXPLOITED, MY FACE CAN BRING ME A A FORTUNE!

I DON'T GET IT!
VERY WELL, I'LL EXPLAIN! I WENT TO INTERVIEW MR. GRADY OF GRADY TALENT ENTERPRISES....
IT TURNED OUT TO BE A VERY FORTUNATE VISIT FOR ME -- FOR MR. GRADY VISUALIZES A GREAT CAREER AHEAD OF ME ON THE STAGE AND SCREEN!
BUT STRANGELY, INSTEAD OF WISHING ME LUCK, MY FELLOW WORKERS DON'T SEEM PLEASED OVER MY OPPORTUNITY!
AND WHY? THEY THINK YOU'RE SILLY TO THROW OVER A GOOD JOB TO GO CHASING RAINBOWS.
WHITE IS RIGHT, LOIS. I'D ADVISE YOU TO THINK TWICE BEFORE QUITTING YOUR JOB HERE.
SORRY, PERRY-- BUT MY MIND IS MADE UP!
DO ME ONE FAVOR, LOIS. TAKE CLARK WITH YOU TO THIS TALENT OUTFIT. GET HIS OPINION ON WHETHER IT'S ON THE UP-AND-UP.
WON'T YOU RECONSIDER, LOIS?
I CAN'T AFFORD TO PASS UP SUCH A WONDERFUL OPPORTUNITY.
I HOPE FOR YOUR SAKE THIS PLACE IS ON THE LEVEL!
DON'T BE SO SUSPICIOUS!
I-- I THINK PERHAPS I'D BETTER LEAVE!
DON'T BE SILLY! THIS IS JUST THE MAKE-UP ROOM!
2

THERE'S MR GRADY!
HE LOOKS LIKE A SLICK ARTICLE TO ME!
I'VE PAID YOU PLENTY! NOW WHEN WILL YOUR GLITTERING PROMISES MATERIALIZE?
BE PATIENT, MY DEAR ROME WASN'T BUILT IN A DAY, YOU KNOW YOU NEED FURTHER TRAINING!
TRAINING! TRAINING! I WANT RESULTS!
SOON, MY DEAR, SOON! BUT YOUR LATEST TUITION PAYMENT IS OVERDUE!
SOUNDS LIKE A RACKET TO ME!
JUST LIKE YOU! ALWAYS THINKING THE WORST!
AH! SO IT'S MISS LANE!
I'D LIKE TO HAVE YOU MEET CLARK KENT, A FRIEND WHO THINKS YOU'RE A CROOK!
SORRY TO DISAPPOINT-- BUT I RUN A LEGITIMATE BUSINESS
MAY I INQUIRE, GRADY, WHY YOU CHARGE CLIENTS FOR TRAINING WHEN YOUR JOB IS TO PLACE THEM?
3
MY DEAR FELLOW HOW I RUN MY BUSINESS IS ENTIRELY MY AFFAIR! NOW--- GET OUT!
YOU DESERVED THAT, CLARK!
I STILL THINK HE'S A CROOK!

WHEN THEY RETURN....
I GOT MY MONEY BACK!
BUT NO STORY!
STEPPING INTO A STORE-ROOM, CLARK REMOVES HIS OUTER GARMENTS...
NO STORY? THAT ES-TABLISHMENT FAIRLY REEKS WITH ONE!
THE MIGHTY MAN OF TO-MORROW IS PROPELLED OUT INTO SPACE BY A SURGE OF HIS POWERFUL MUSCLES...
MY DES-TINATION --BELOW!
I'M SO USED TO ENTERING THRU WINDOWS, IT'S GETTING TO BE SECOND NATURE!
EASILY, THE MAN OF STEEL FORCES THE LOCKED WINDOW OPEN...
THE ROAD'S CLEAR!
THE MANAGER'S OFFICE! NOW IF I CAN ONLY FIND WHAT I'M AFTER!
WHAT-!?
4

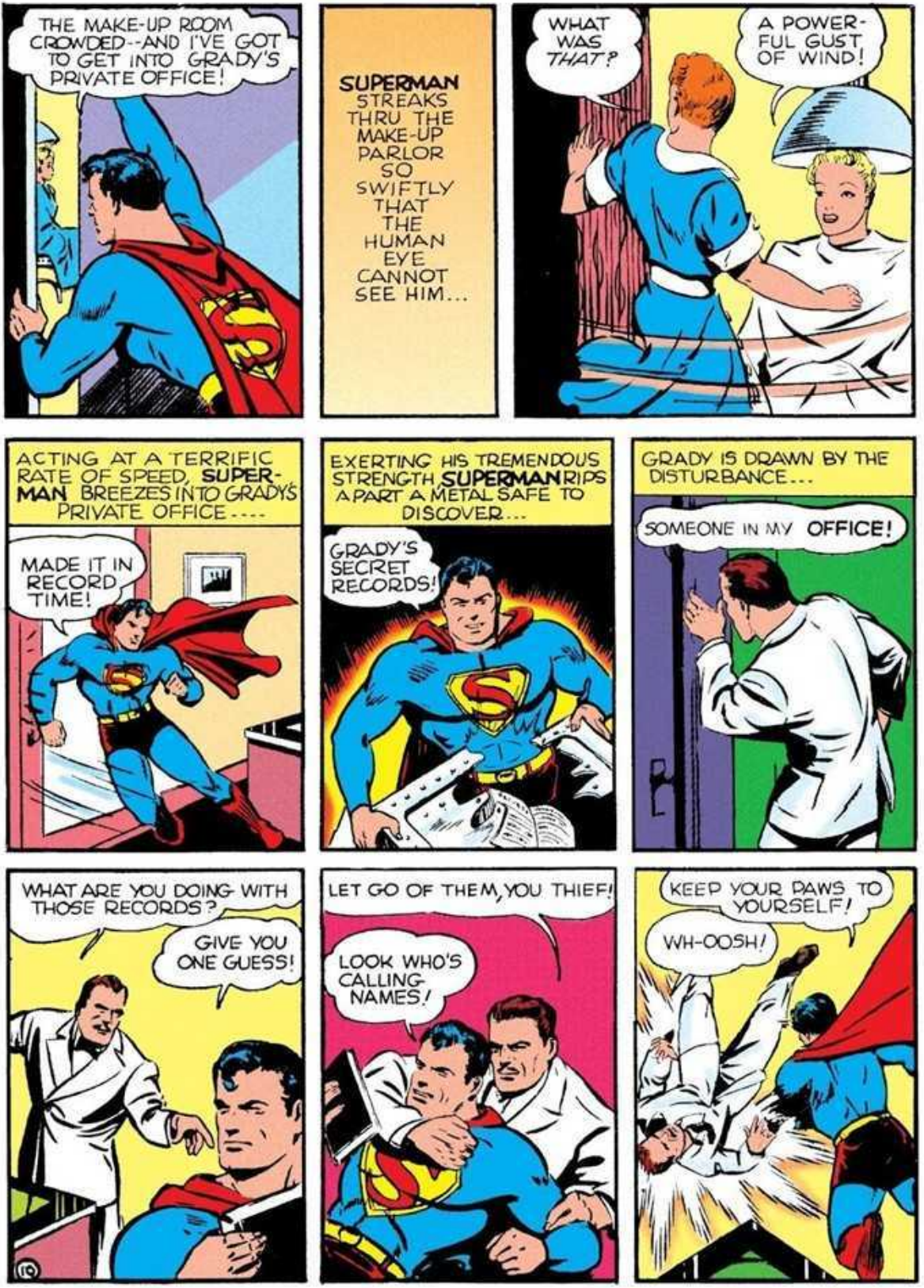

A GUN! SEEMS TO ME AN HONEST BUSINESS MAN WOULDN'T HAVE TO KEEP A DEADLY WEAPON IN HIS DESK!
I BELIEVE I'LL ATTEND TO THAT WALBURN WOMAN ONCE AND FOR ALL.
("-SOME ONE ENTERING-")
AS GRADY ENTERS HIS OFFICE, HE IS COMPLETELY UNAWARE THAT ABOVE HIM A PHYSICALLY PERFECT BEING IS PERFORMING AN INCREDIBLE FEAT!
("-I COULD STAY LIKE THIS FOREVER--ONLY--I HAVEN'T THE TIME!-")
DRAT THAT WALBURN BATTLE AXE! SHE'S TURNING OUT TO BE A TERRIBLE NUISANCE--BUT ILL FIX THAT!
NOISELESSLY, SUPERMAN SWINGS DOWN THRU THE DOORWAY....
("-GOT TO MOVE!-")
---TO ALIGHT ATOP THE MOULDING ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WALL!
NOW TO GET AN EARFUL!
LISTEN CLOSELY, SUPERMAN! THE ENSUING CONVERSATION WILL BE MOST ENLIGHTENING!
5

MRS. WALBURN? GRADY CALLING! IN RESPONSE TO YOUR NUMEROUS LETTERS, I'VE DECIDED TO VISIT AND DISCUSS THIS MATTER WITH YOU. I'LL BE OVER DIRECTLY.
WELL-- IT'S ABOUT TIME!
CONFOUND THESE SQUAWKERS! WHY CAN'T THEY BE CONTENT MERELY TO PAY UP AND SHUT UP?
AS THE TALENT MANAGER DRIVES OFF, A COSTUMED FIGURE STREAKS DOWN AND CONCEALS HIMSELF BENEATH THE AUTO---
I'LL TRAIL ALONG --SEE WHAT HE'S UP TO!
LOST IN THOUGHT, GRADY SPEEDS THRU THE CITY STREETS, UNAWARE THAT THE SPEEDOMETER IS ATTAINING DANGEROUSLY HIGH NUMBERS
30 40 50 60 70 80 90 100
A TRAFFIC-LIGHT CHANGES. A WOMAN COMMENCES TO CROSS THE STREET. TOO LATE, GRADY CLAMPS DOWN ON HIS BRAKES..!
E-E-E-EE!
HE'LL NEVER STOP IN TIME! ONLY I CAN SAVE THAT WOMAN!
DESPERATELY, THE MAN OF TOMORROW DIGS HIS BARE FINGERS INTO THE PAVEMENT, DIGGING DEEP FURROWS...!
THANKS TO SUPERMAN'S QUICK ACTION, THE MACHINE SKIDS TO A COMPLETE STOP A SCANT FEW INCHES FROM THE NEAR-VICTIM!
6

SWERVING FRANTICALLY, GRADY DRIVES SWIFTLY ON...
WHEW! IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR MY GOOD BRAKES, I'D HAVE HAD THE DEATH OF THAT PEDESTRIAN ON MY HANDS!
IF GRADY ONLY KNEW!
YOUR NAME, PLEASE?
GRADY -- MRS. WALBURN IS EXPECTING ME!
YOU SCOUNDREL! I'VE PAID YOU THOUSANDS AND MY PROMISED OPERATIC CAREER HASN'T MATERIALIZED!
CAN I HELP IT IF YOU ARE UTTERLY DEVOID OF TALENT?--IT WOULD BE BEST FOR BOTH OF US IF YOU COMPLETEY FORGOT THE MATTER.
BUT I REFUSE TO FORGET! I'LL SUE YOU FOR THE RETURN OF EVERY PENNY YOU'VE MULCTED FROM ME!
IT WOULD AVAIL YOU NOTHING-THE FEES FOR MY SERVICES WERE HIGH, IT'S TRUE-BUT WERE FEES!
AND MAY I POINT OUT WHAT MAY HAVE ESCAPED YOUR MIND? IF YOU BRING SUIT, YOUR GULLIBLENESS WILL BE EXPOSED. YOU'LL BE THE LAUGHING-STOCK OF YOUR SET!
YOU'RE RIGHT! BUT AT LEAST, I CAN ORDER YOU FROM MY HOUSE!
THE MAN OF TOMORROW ANGRILY WATCHES GRADY DRIVE OFF HIS SUPER-SENSITIVE HEARING HAD KEPT HIM INFORMED OF DEVELOPMENTS.
IT WILL GIVE ME GREAT PLEASURE TO WIDE THAT TRIUMPHANT SMIRK OFF HIS FACE!
LATER, IN HIS IDENTITY OF CLARK KENT, HE TELEPHONES LOIS AT HER HOME...
LOIS? CLARK CALLING! IT'S IMPORTANT THAT I SEE YOU AT THE DAILY PLANET RIGHT AWAY
7

A HIGHLY PUZZLED LOIS AGREES TO CLARK'S BREATHLESS REQUEST.
OKAY! BUT I WISH YOU WOULD LET ME KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!
LATER---AT THE NEWSPAPER OFFICE.
WHAT GOES ON?
WAIT. ANOTHER SENTENCE AND I'LL BE THRU WITH THIS ARTICLE
HERE IT IS, CHIEF. A COMPLETE EXPOSE OF GRADY-- YOU CAN USE IT AFTER I VERIFY THE FACTS.
SO YOU'VE TURNED SEER, EH? WELL, ALL I CAN SAY IS THAT IF YOU CAN VERIFY THIS STUFF WE'LL HAVE A FINE STORY.
IF HE CAN!
STILL WONDERING WHY I CALLED YOU? BECAUSE I'M GOING TO PROVE TO YOU THAT GRADY IS A FARE.
BIG TALK, CLARK-- BUT ONLY BIG TALK
SKEPTICAL? YOU'LL SOON BE SINGING A DIFFERENT TUNE!
OPTIMISTIC, AREN'T YOU? INCIDENTLY, WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?
WE ARE CALLING ON THE VERY SOCIAL MRS. WALBURN, WHO IS ONE OF GRADY'S VICTIMS!
MRS. WALBURN IS SEEING NO ONE!
RUN ALONG, LITTLE MAN, AND TELL HER THAT REPORTERS ARE WAITING!
SHE'LL COME RUNNING
8
REPORTERS? HOW EXCITING! YOU WANT MY PICTURE, NO DOUBT!
THERE'S SOMETHING WE'D LIKE EVEN MORE, MRS. WALBURN - THE STORY OF HOW GRADY VICTIMIZED YOU!

SOMEONE NAMED GRADY---I, VICTIMIZED? I--I DON'T UNDERSTAND.
YOU CAN DROP THAT PUZZLED AIR, MRS. WALBURN. WE HAPPEN TO KNOW THE WHOLE DISGRACEFUL STORY.
WE ONLY WANT CONFIRMATION!
THIS IS TERRIBLE, TERRIBLE! MY NAME WILL BE RUINED!
YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR. THE PUBLIC WILL HAVE ONLY SYMPATHY FOR YOU AND SCORN FOR GRADY
THEN--I'LL ADMIT IT! I'VE BEEN A FOOL! I'VE BEEN BILKED OUT OF THOUSANDS. HE PROMISED ME AN OPERATIC CARRER--NOW, HE TELLS ME I HAVE A MEDIOCRE VOICE!
WELL, LOIS, BELIEVE ME NOW?
FORGIVE ME, CLARK I'VE BEEN BLIND!
BUT GRADY WILL PAY FOR HIS DECEPTION! COME ON, CLARK. I CAN HARDLY WAIT UNTIL I FACE THAT HUMAN JACKEL!
I'D HAVE KNOWN YOU WERE RIGHT LONG AGO, CLARK, BUT I STUBBORNLY REFUSED TO FACE FACTS JUST HUMAN NATURE, I SUPPOSE
THE PROSPECT OF A MOVIE OR STAGE CAREER WOULD TURN ANYONE'S HEAD!
AS THEY EMERGE FROM THE TAXI, CLARK NOISELESSLY STREAKS OFF...
WELL, IT'S GRADY'S TURN TO HAVE HIS HEAD TURNED WITH A FIST.
WHO--?? WHERE IN THE WORLD DID CLARK DISAPPEAR TO? WELL, I'VE NO TIME TO WASTE LOOKING FOR HIM!
CLARK TRANSFORMS HIMSELF TO SUPERMAN SO SWIFTLY THAT HIS FIGURE SEEMS TO BLUR...
THIS CALLS FOR SPEED!
NEXT MOMENT, UP THE REAR STAIRS RACES THE MAN OF STEEL...
GOT TO GET THERE FIRST BEFORE LOIS SPILLS THE BEANS AND GRADY HAS A CHANCE TO DESTROY HIS RECORDS!


THE MAKE-UP ROOM CROWDED--AND I'VE GOT TO GET INTO GRADY'S PRIVATE OFFICE!
SUPERMAN STREAKS THRU THE MAKE-UP PARLOR SO SWIFTLY THAT THE HUMAN EYE CANNOT SEE HIM...
WHAT WAS THAT?
A POWER-FUL GUST OF WIND!
ACTING AT A TERRIFIC RATE OF SPEED, SUPER-MAN BREEZES INTO GRADY'S PRIVATE OFFICE....
MADE IT IN RECORD TIME!
EXERTING HIS TREMENDOUS STRENGTH SUPERMAN RIPS A PART A METAL SAFE TO DISCOVER...
GRADY'S SECRET RECORDS!
GRADY IS DRAWN BY THE DISTURBANCE...
SOMEONE IN MY OFFICE!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THOSE RECORDS?
GIVE YOU ONE GUESS!
LET GO OF THEM, YOU THIEF!
LOOK WHO'S CALLING NAMES!
KEEP YOUR PAWS TO YOURSELF!
WH-OOSH!
10

AS THE TALENT RACKETEER RISES DIZZILY, SUPERMAN SWIFTLY SCANS THE RECORD BOOK'S CONTENTS.
GRADY THIS PROVES YOU'RE ONE OF THE LOWEST RATS I'VE EVER MET!
I SAID, GIVE ME THAT RECORD BOOK! IT'S MINE!
OUCH! MY HAND! IS THAT CHIN OF YOURS MADE OF STEEL?
TROUBLE, EH?
WELL-- HERE'S A TASTE OF SOME MORE!
WILL YOU CONFESS TO YOUR CRIMES IN COURT?
LET ME GO! I'LL DO NOTHING OF THE KIND!
LEADING TO THE WINDOW, SUPERMAN DANGLES GRADY OUT OVER EMPTY SPACE.
PULL ME BACK! PULL ME BACK!
SHALL I LET GO?
HAVE YOU RECONSIDERED?
NOTHING CAN MAKE ME CHANGE MY MIND! NOTHING!
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
11

OUT INTO THE EMPTY AIR LEAPS THE MIGHTY MAN OF STEEL WITH HIS CRAVEN, SCREECHING BURDEN...
AREN'T YOU PREMATURE? YOU MAY EVEN LIKE THIS!
NO! DON'T!
--DOWN THEY PLUMMET LIKE LEADEN WEIGHTS...!
EEEEE-EE!
SH-HH! SOMEONE MIGHT THINK YOU'RE FRIGHTENED!
SEE? I CAUGHT IT! CLEVER--- WHAT?
HANG ONTO IT!
NO--THAT WOULD SPOIL OUR FUN!
YIII-II!
LET'S PLAY XMAS! YOU BE SANTA CLAUS, AND I'LL DROP YOU IN!
I'LL CONFESS NOW IN COURT ANYWHERE--ONLY--PUT ME DOWN!
LOIS ENTERS THE TALENT AGENCY TO FIND IT SEETHING WITH EXCITEMENT...
WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE?
WHY NOT ASK WHAT ISN'T?
MR. GRADY WENT INTO HIS OFFICE. THERE WAS THE SOUND OF FIGHTING WHEN WE HAD RUSHED IN, HE'D DISAPPEARED!
HERE HE IS BACK AGAIN--AND YOU'RE WELCOME TO HIM!
YOU MEAN, THAT'S THE MAN OF STEEL EVERYONE'S TALKING ABOUT?
SUPERMAN!
GEE-HE'S AS HANDSOME AS THEY SAY!
EVEN MORE HANDSOME!
12

NOW THAT HE IS AMONG OTHERS, GRADY MAKES A LAST ATTEMPT TO AVOID PAYING FOR HIS CRIMES ---
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
IS HE HURTING YOU?
HELP ME! HE'S A MADMAN!

REPEAT YOUR CONFESSION --AND LOUD ENOUGH SO THAT THEY DON'T MISS A WORD!
MY TALENT AGENCY IS A FRAUD! I'VE NEVER PLACED ANY ONE! I PROFIT SOLELY THRU CHARGING FOR WORTHLESS ADVICE!
WHAT?
THIS IS AN OUTRAGE!

DROPPING DOWN INTO AN ALLEY, SUPERMAN REMOVES HIS OUTER GARMENTS FROM UNDER HIS CLOAK AND DONS THEM ONCE MORE...
NOTHING LIKE A JOB WELL DONE!

SHORTLY AFTER CLARK HAS THE SATISFACTION OF SEEING THE CROOKED AGENT FORCED WITHIN A POLICE PATROL WAGON...

THERE'S ONE CHEAP CROOK WHO IS GOING TO GET WHAT HE DESERVES!
LET'S GET BACK TO THE OFFICE, CLARK, AND TELL WHITE HE CAN PRINT THAT ARTICLE YOU GAVE HIM!
THE END

SUPERMAN

by JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER

A SINISTER SPY-RING, CLOAKED IN MYSTIC DISGUISE, STRIKES AT OUR NATION'S VITAL DEFENSE SECRETS! TO CIRCUMVENT THE SUBVERSIVE ACTIVITIES OF A MASTER OF ESPIONAGE, CLARK KENT ONCE AGAIN ASSUMES HIS DUAL IDENTITY--AND BRINGS CONFUSION AND DISASTER TO THE SPIES IN HIS ROLE AS THE SENSATIONAL, ONE AND ONLY, DYNAMIC SUPERMAN!

AS LOIS AND CLARK RETURN TO THE NEWSPAPER OFFICE AFTER LUNCH, THEY COLLIDE WITH A MAN WHO UNEXPECTEDLY HURRIES OUT OF A SMALL BUILDING...

CAN YOU BEAT THAT? HE DIDN'T EVEN STOP TO APOLOGIZE! WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM, ANYWAY?
I REMEMBER WHERE I'VE SEEN HIM BEFORE! HE'S JIM GREGG, A CLERK IN THE ORDNANCE DIVISION OF THE WAR DEPARTMENT

RIGHAB-BEY--ASTROLOGER, THAT'S A STRANGE PLACE FOR A WAR DEPARTMENT EMPLOYEE TO VISIT! RUN ALONG, CLARK. I'M GOING TO BE BUSY!
VERY WELL. IF YOU DON'T CARE FOR MY COMPANY...
RIGHAB BEY ASTROLOGER

BUT LATER, AT THE NEWSPAPER OFFICE, CLARK FINDS IT HARD TO CONCENTRATE ON HIS WORK...

AS LOIS IS ABOUT TO PRESS THE DOOR-BELL, SHE GIVES A NERVOUS START AS THE DOOR OPENS APPARENTLY OF ITS OWN VOLITION.
I—I GUESS THAT'S AN INVITATION FOR ME TO ENTER!
STEPPING IN, LOIS FINDS HERSELF IN LUXURIOUS QUARTERS. ABRUPTLY, A GIANT FIGURE STEPS OUT FROM BEHIND SOME DRAPES.
I'D LIKE TO SEE RIGHAB BEY—OH-HH... HE'S... HE'S MUTE... UNABLE TO ANSWER....
IN RESPONSE TO THE SERVANT'S GESTURE, LOIS SITS... AND WAITS...
OTHER PEOPLE WAITING—IN THE ADJOINING ROOMS! I THINK I GLIMPSED THE WIFE OF GENERAL GERARD.
THE ATMOSPHERE OF THE ROOM SEEMS CLOSE.... A WAVE OF DROWSINESS CREEPS OVER THE GIRL REPORTER...
GOSH, BUT IT'S WARM—IN—HERE....
ABRUPTLY, LOIS SITS ERECT! GLANCING AT HER WRISTWATCH, SHE SEES....
I'VE BEEN ASLEEP FOR HALF AN HOUR—AND SOMEONE'S SEARCHED MY PURSE!—SO *THAT'S* HOW THEY LEARN ALL ABOUT THEIR CLIENTS!
A GIRL IN ORIENTAL COSTUME GREETS LOIS....
IF YOU'LL FOLLOW ME, I'LL LEAD YOU INTO MY MASTER'S PRESENCE.
I'M RIGHT WITH YOU!
2
I'M--
YOU NEEDN'T TELL ME. YOUR NAME IS—LOIS LANE!
("—HERE'S WHERE I PUT ON A GULLIBLE ACT—") WH-WHY—**HOW DID YOU KNOW?**
RIGHAB BEY KNOWS **MANY** THINGS!—AMONG THEM THAT YOU ARE A *DAILY PLANET* REPORTER. RIGHT?

WHY -- WHY, THAT'S *WONDERFUL!* IF YOU COULD DO THAT - WHY, YOU WOULD HAVE NO TROUBLE TELLING MY FORTUNE!
PARDON, MISS LANE. I AM NOT A FORTUNE TELLER. I AM AN ASTROLOGER. BY CONSULTING THE STARS, I CAN PREDICT YOUR FUTURE!
LOIS DECIDES TO GET DOWN TO BRASS TACKS....
YOU CAN QUIT SPOUTING THE HOOEY, RIGHAB BEY - JOE DOAKS - OR WHATEVER YOUR REAL NAME IS. I KNOW YOUR ASSISTANT LOOKED THRU MY POCKETBOOK. WHAT I WANT TO KNOW - WITHOUT BENEFIT OF THE STARS, MIND YOU - IS WHAT AN ORDNANCE DIVISION CLERK WAS DOING IN THIS PLACE?
YOU ARE AN INQUISITIVE SOUL, MISS LANE -- A BIT *TOO* INQUISITIVE FOR YOUR OWN GOOD. SEIZE HER, RAJ!
LET GO!
HOLD HER WHILE I TELEPHONE THE BOSS!
A NOSEY GIRL REPORTER IS ASKING QUESTIONS ABOUT GREGG. WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH HER?
THE USUAL THING, NATURALLY!
LOIS IS FORCED WITHIN A LAUNDRY BASKET - SOILED CLOTHING IS TOSSED UPON HER BOUND FIGURE . . .
GET HER OUT OF HERE QUICKLY!
THE BASKET IS PLACED IN THE REAR OF A LAUNDRY TRUCK.... OFF DRIVES THE MACHINE....
WHERE SHALL WE DUMP HER? IN THE RIVER OR THE LAKE?
MAKE IT THE LAKE. WE'VE BEEN USIN' TH' RIVER TOO MUCH LATELY. IT'S GETTIN' MONOTONOUS!
LAUNDRY
EARLIER, ANXIETY FOR LOIS' WELFARE PERSISTING, CLARK HAD ENTERED AN EMPTY ROOM AND CHANGED TO HIS **SUPERMAN** COSTUME . . . .
I'M CERTAIN LOIS PAID RIGHAB BEY A CALL!
SUPERMAN ARRIVES IN TIME TO SEE THE TRUCK PULL AWAY FROM THE BUILDING. MAKING USE OF HIS X-RAY VISION, HE SIGHTS . . . .
LOIS - A CAPTIVE - WITHIN THAT LAUNDRY BASKET! I HAVEN'T A SECOND TO SPARE!

AS THE LAUNDRY TRUCK NEARS THE WATERFRONT, SUPERMAN STREAKS DOWN OUT OF THE SKY BEHIND IT...
NOW TO...
SWING UNDER!
BENEATH THE SPEEDING TRUCK, SUPERMAN SNAPS THE DRIVE SHAFT AND BRAKE RODS...
THOSE LADS ARE DUE FOR A SURPRISE!
THE TRUCK-OUT OF CONTROL—!
LOOK OUT! YOU'RE HEADIN' FOR TH' RAIL!
TEARING OPEN THE REAR OF THE TRUCK...
LOCKED! BUT THAT'S NO DRAWBACK..!
SUPERMAN SEIZES THE LAUNDRY BASKET AND LEAPS OUT WITH IT....
BON VOYAGE!
AS THE RUNAWAY TRUCK SMASHES THRU THE RAIL AND CATAPULTS DOWN TOWARD THE LAKE BELOW, THE MEN IN THE DRIVER'S SEAT LEAP TO SAFETY JUST IN TIME...
JUMP!
EEEEEE!
NO SIGN OF THE TRUCK—IT SANK BENEATH THE WAVES!
WELL... AT LEAST, WE'RE SURE THE GIRL'S DEAD. LET'S GET BACK TO RIGHAB BEY!
4

THE MOST AMAZING THING ABOUT THIS WHOLE EXPERIENCE IS THAT, FOR ONCE, LOIS IS WHERE SHE CAN'T VENTURE INTO FURTHER MISCHIEF – IN THIS BASKET! BUT... IT'S TOO, GOOD TO LAST!

AS HE ALIGHTS ATOP THE DAILY PLANET BUILDING, SUPERMAN FREES LOIS FROM HER BONDS....
MAYBE THIS WILL TEACH YOU TO AVOID DANGER!
I'M MORE DETERMINED THAN EVER TO FIND OUT WHAT RIGHAB BEY IS UP TO!

BETTER BE CAREFUL! NEXT TIME I MAY NOT BE AROUND WHEN YOU NEED ME!
I'M NOT SO COMPLETELY HELPLESS AS YOU SEEM TO THINK!

HEADING BACK WHEN LOIS LEAVES THE ROOF SUPERMAN SWINGS BACK INTO THE EMPTY ROOM WHERE HE HAD LEFT HIS CIVILIAN GARMENTS
NOW TO RETURN TO MY IDENTITY AS CLARK KENT!

I'D BETTER KEEP MY EYES ON LOIS. UNLESS I'M BADLY MISTAKEN THAT GIRL IS HEADED RIGHT BACK INTO MORE MISCHIEF!

LOIS TAKES A TAXI TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
DO ME A FAVOR CASEY! ARRANGE IT SO THAT I CAN LOOK THRU THE ROGUE'S' GALLERY
OKAY, LOIS -- WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT?

LOOKING AT THE PHOTOGRAPHS OF FEMALE CRIMINALS LOIS COMES UPON THE OBJECT OF HER SEARCH...

("--THERE SHE IS" RIGHAB BEY'S ASSISTANT -- BUT HERE SHE'S LISTED AS MARY GROGAN - WANTED BY THE POLICE FOR POCKET PICKING!--")

HURRYING TO HER APARTMENT LOIS DISGUISES HERSELF....

THERE, MOTHER! NOW, IF MY OWN MOTHER DOESN'T RECOGNIZE ME, I'M ALL SET!
PLEASE BE CAREFUL, LOIS!

ONCE AGAIN. BUT THIS TIME IN DISGUISE. LOIS RETURNS TO RIGHAB BEY'S STUDIO...
IF YOU'LL BE SEATED...
WAIT! I WANT TO TALK TO YOU!
YOU'RE MARY GROGAN. AREN'T YOU--AND THE POLICE WANT YOU FOR POCKET-PICKING! UNLESS YOU DO AS I SAY, I'LL TURN YOU IN!
WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO?
RESIGN ON SOME PRETEXT AND OFFER ME YOUR JOB!
I--I'LL DO IT!
WHAT'S THAT, MARY? YOU'RE LEAVING THE CITY FOR A WHILE AND WANT THIS GIRL TO TAKE YOUR PLACE WHILE YOU'RE GONE? ARE YOU SURE SHE CAN BE TRUSTED?
AM I SURE? WE SERVED TWO TERMS IN PRISON TOGETHER!
YOU'LL FIND I NOT ONLY KNOW WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT, BUT THAT I KNOW HOW TO HOLD MY TONGUE!
AS MARY DEPARTS, LOIS DONS HER ROBES....
(-"THAT LOCKED FILE! IF I COULD ONLY GET A LOOK AT ITS CONTENTS!-")
I'M GOING TO BE GONE FOR A WHILE SHOULD ANY-ONE COME. STALL HIM OFF.
AS HER EMPLOYER DEPARTS LOIS LOSES NO TIME IN AT-TEMPTING TO PICK THE FILE'S LOCK....
THE LOCK CLICKED! --THE FILE'S OPEN!
WHEW! IMPORTANT INFORMATION ABOUT PROMINENT GOVERN-MENT OFFICIALS. I THINK I'LL APPROP-RIATE THESE AS EVIDENCE!
AT THAT MOMENT, CLARK KENT RINGS THE DOORBELL....
("-I COULDN'T LOCATE LOIS AT ANY OF HER USUAL HAUNTS! I'M CERTAIN SHE MUST BE HERE --A PRISONER, PERHAPS!--")

SOMEBODY ENTERING!--I'D BETTER TAKE CARE OF HIM OR SOMEBODY MAY GET SUSPICIOUS!
("-THAT DISGUISE DOESN'T FOOL ME! IT'S LOIS!-") ER-I'D LIKE TO HAVE RIGHAB BEY GIVE ME A READING.
("-CLARK! CAN YOU BEAT IT?-") IF YOU'LL BE SEATED, HE'LL SEE YOU SOON
AS RIGHAB BEY RETURNS...
WHO'S NEXT?
A DAILY PLANET REPORTER NAMED CLARK KENT.--I CAN TELL YOU PLENTY ABOUT HIM!
SO YOU'D LIKE TO KNOW WHAT THE FUTURE HOLDS FOR YOU, EH-CLARK KENT!?
YOU-YOU KNOW MY NAME!--WH-WHAT I'D LIKE TO KNOW IS SOMETHING ABOUT A CERTAIN GIRL. A REPORTER, IN FACT. ("-MIGHT AS WELL GET SOME AMUSEMENT OUT OF THIS SITUATION. I'M POSITIVE LOIS IS EAVESDROPPING!-")
YES--?
WELL...YOU SEE...I'M CRAZY ABOUT THIS GIRL. SHE'S--SHE'S POSITIVELY GOT EVERYTHING! BUT THE CATCH IS THAT SHE APPARENTLY DOESN'T CARE FOR ME AT ALL.--HAVE I A CHANCE? DO YOU THINK I CAN WIN HER?
("-POOR, SILLY CLARK! I'D FEEL SORRY FOR HIM IF HE WEREN'T SO GULLIBLE! IMAGINE TAKING HIS PERSONAL AFFAIRS TO AN ASTROLOGER!-")
MY FRIEND--THE STARS INFORM ME THAT YOUR CHANCES ARE EXCELLENT IF YOU ONLY PROVE MORE ASSERTIVE. DECLARE YOUR LOVE--SWEEP HER OFF HER FEET..
ER--IT SOUNDS LIKE GOOD ADVICE, BUT I--I'M AFRAID I'M NOT THE SWEEPING SORT...
AS CLARK DEPARTS...
("-THIS IS MY OPPORTUNITY TO GET THESE PAPERS OUT SAFELY!-") TEN DOLLARS, PLEASE!
RIGHAB BEY'S STAR PROBING IS QUITE EXPENSIVE! ("-SHE'S PRESSING SOME PAPERS INTO MY HANDS! I'LL EXAMINE THEM LATER!-")
7

AS CLARK DEPARTS, HE COLLIDES WITH A HEAVY-SET, BEETLE-BROWED MAN...
WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING!
I--I'M SORRY!
IF YOU'LL BE SEATED...
CUT THE FORMALITIES,-- NEW GIRL, EH? TAKE ME TO RIGHAB BEY--HE'S EXPECTING ME!
WHAT'S THE IDEA OF HIRING A NEW GIRL? HOW DO YOU KNOW SHE CAN BE TRUSTED?
MARY GAVE HER A HIGH RECOMMENDATION. AND I HAVE GOOD NEWS FOR YOU!
LET'S HAVE IT!
I EXTRACTED SOME EXTREMELY VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM AN ORDNANCE CLERK WHILE HE WAS IN A HYPNOTIC TRANCE!
HE TOLD ME OF A NEW BOMB DEVICE THE WAR DEPARTMENT IS ENTHUSIASTIC OVER. IT IS AN INTEGRAL PART OF THE BOMB, RESPONDS TO THE SOUND OF AN ENEMY SHIP'S ENGINE.. REGARDLESS HOW THE SHIP DODGES, OR HOW ACCURATELY THE TORPEDO IS LAUNCHED, THE TORPEDO IS UNERRINGLY GUIDED TOWARD ITS TARGET BY THE SOUND-VIBRATIONS OF THE ENGINE!
SPLENDID! THE SAME DEVICE CAN BE ADDED TO ANTI-AIRCRAFT SHELLS SO THAT THEY WILL SEEK OUT THE ENEMY PLANES! WE MUST LOSE NO TIME IN STEALING THE PLANS OF THIS DEVICE!
SO THAT'S THEIR ANGLE--A SPY RING, USING THE ASTROLOGY RACKET AS A FALSE COVER!
ABRUPTLY, LOIS IS SEIZED IN A POWERFUL GRIP...!
OH-H-H!
NO LONGER PRETENDING TO BE MUTE, RAJ SPEAKS...
CAUGHT THE NEW GIRL SNOOPIN', BOSS!
SO SHE CAN BE TRUSTED, EH?!
TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME!
A DISGUISE--I RECOGNIZE HER NOW! THE GIRL REPORTER--LOIS LANE--WHOM MY MEN REPORTED THEY HAD KILLED!

CARTER ANXIOUSLY EXAMINES THE FILE....
SOME OF OUR MOST IMPORTANT PAPERS--MISSING! SEARCH THAT GIRL!
I HAVEN'T GOT THEM!
WE'LL SOON HAVE THE TRUTH FROM YOU!
YOU ARE GROWING SLEEPY--! YOUR WILL IS MINE!
MY-WILL-IS-YOURS!
WHAT DID YOU DO WITH THE PAPERS?
I GAVE THEM TO THE REPORTER, CLARK KENT!
SHORTLY AFTER... LOIS DEPARTS FROM RIGHAB BEY'S ESTABLISHMENT... ALONE...!
ARRIVING AT THE DAILY PLANET, SHE SEEKS OUT CLARK....
I BELIEVE A GIRL AT RIGHAB BEY'S PLACE GAVE YOU SOME PAPERS. THEY'RE FOR ME.
WAIT HERE. I'LL GET THEM.
("-THESE PAPERS INDICATE THAT RIGHAB BEY IS INVOLVED IN A GREAT SPY-RING. -- I WONDER WHAT SHE'S GOING TO DO WITH THEM!-")
HERE YOU ARE!
AND HERE YOU ARE!
PRESS ROOM
EDITORIAL ROOM
("-CAN SHE HAVE GUESSED I'M SUPERMAN AND IS TESTING THE IMPERVIOUSNESS OF MY SKIN?-NO! THAT GLAZED LOOK IN HER EYES! SHE'S HYPNOTIZED! RIGHAB BEY SENT HER HERE IN A TRANCE TO KILL ME!-")
THE BULLET RICOCHETS OFF CLARK'S SKIN, LEAVING HIM UNHARMED.

HURRYING THE DAZED LOIS INTO AN EMPTY OFFICE, CLARK PROBES HER MIND...

TELL ME ALL THAT'S OCCURRED...

A NEW BOMBING MECHANISM -- CARTER, RIGHAB BEY--THEIR MEN ARE ABOUT TO RAID THE SAFE OF THE ORDNANCE DEPARTMENT FOR ITS PLANS...

AT THAT VERY MOMENT, THE CONSPIRATORS, WEARING GAS-MASKS, HAVE OVERCOME THE OCCUPANTS OF THE ORDNANCE DEPARTMENT WITH GAS...

QUICK! OPEN THE SAFE!

IT'LL TAKE ONLY A FEW MINUTES!

ATOP THE *DAILY PLANET* BUILDING, CLARK KENT DISCARDS HIS OUTER GARMENTS AND LEAPS OFF INTO SPACE... AS **SUPERMAN!**

THE WAR DEPARTMENT BUILDING--- BELOW...!

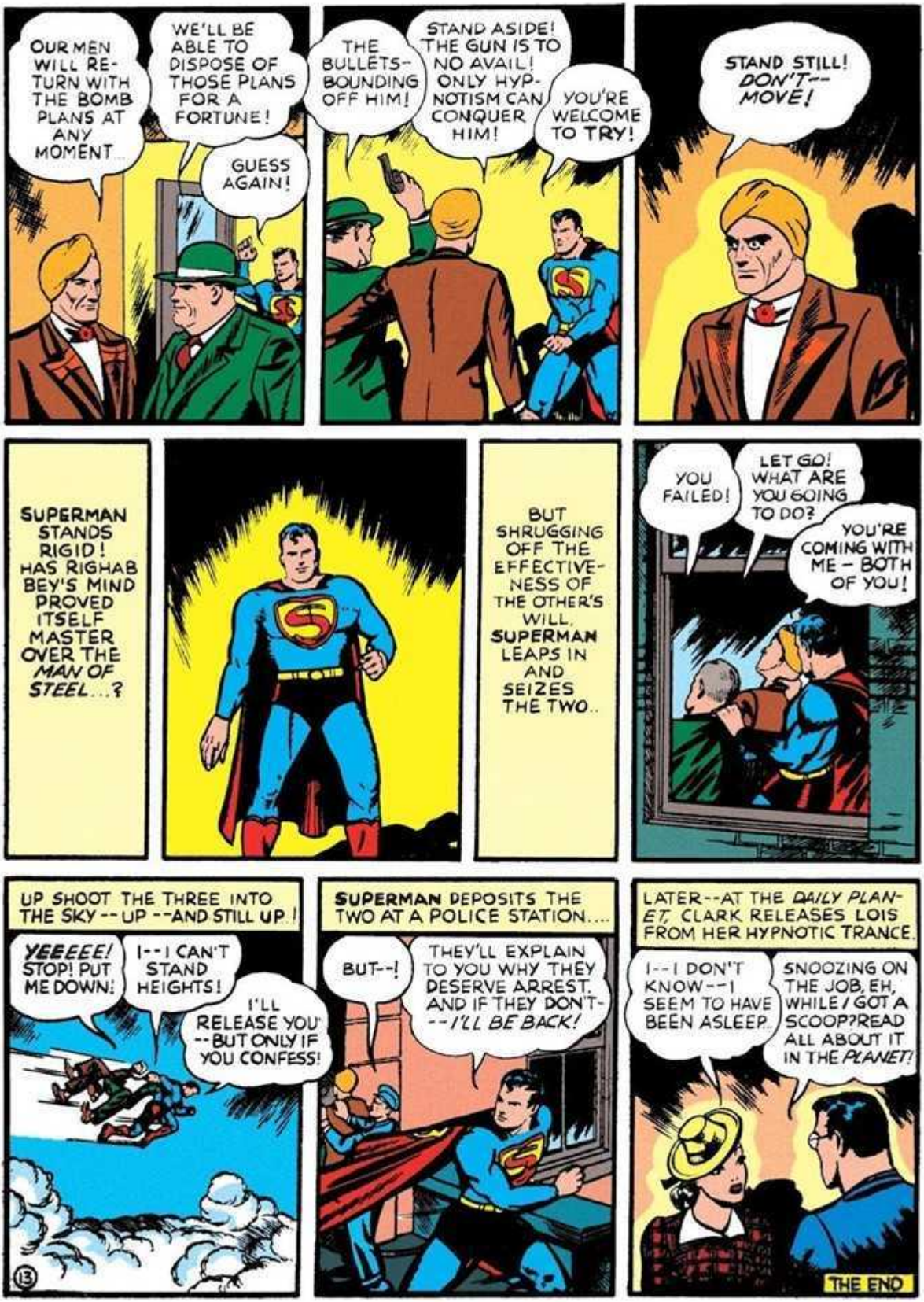
SO THE DOOR HAS BEEN BOLTED ON THE OTHER SIDE!

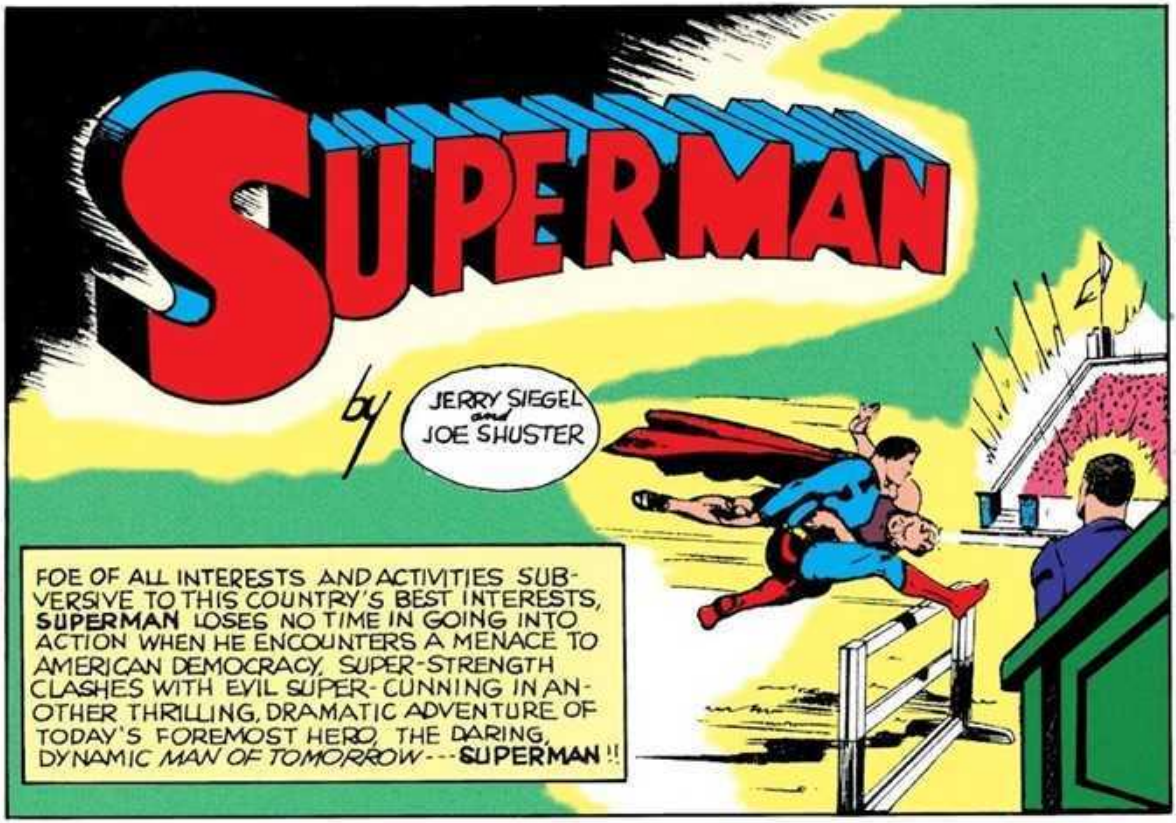
THAT'S JUST AN ADDED INCENTIVE!

THE GUARDS -- OVERCOME BY GAS! FORTUNATELY, THE GAS HAS NO EFFECT UPON *ME!* -- IT LOOKS AS THO I'VE COME NOT A MINUTE TOO SOON!

RACING TO THE ORDNANCE DEPARTMENT SUPERMAN CONFRONTS THE CRIMINALS...
YOU CAN SAVE YOURSELVES A LOT OF MISERY BY SURRENDERING RIGHT NOW!
SUPERMAN!
KEEP BACK--OR YOU'LL REGRET IT!
IF ANYONE AROUND HERE IS GOING TO REGRET ANYTHING, IT'S GOING TO BE YOU!
I WARNED YOU!
GIVE ME THAT!
THE MAN OF TOMORROW GRIPS THE METAL BLOWTORCH... THEN...
HE CRUSHED IT--!
-- IN HIS BARE HANDS!
AND THAT'S WHAT I'M NOW GOING TO DO TO YOU!
SUPERMAN IS MET BY A FLOOD OF MACHINE-GUN BULLETS...
STILL WANT TO OFFER OPPOSITION? OKAY! IT'S YOUR CHOICE!
HE KEEPS COMING ON!!

IN THE TWINKLING OF AN EYE, THE *MAN OF STEEL* SENDS THE SPIES CATAPULTING IN ALL DIRECTIONS....
YOU WANTED ACTION. HERE IT IS!!
STOP!!
HELP!
SEIZING THE SAFE DOOR, **SUPERMAN** FORCES IT OPEN...
IF YOU WERE SO ANXIOUS TO GET THE SAFE OPEN, WHY DIDN'T YOU DO **THIS?**
OVERTAKING THE FLEEING ESPIONAGE AGENT, **SUPERMAN** TEARS OFF THE GAS-MASK...
GET A WHIFF OF YOUR OWN GAS!
...THEN HURLS THEIR SLEEPING FIGURES INTO THE SAFE!
YOU WANTED TO GET INTO THAT SAFE--ANYTHING TO OBLIGE!
THIS BURGLAR ALARM SHOULD BRING POLICE ON THE RUN!
ATOP THE BUILDING'S ROOF, HE OBSERVES THE APPROACH OF POLICE PATROLS WITH INTEREST...
NOW THAT THE POLICE HAVE THE SITUATION WELL IN HAND HERE...
--I'LL PERSONALLY SEE TO IT THAT THE TWO MASTER PLOTTERS ARE WELL TAKEN CARE OF!
12
AS RAJ SEEKS TO BAR **SUPERMAN'S** ADVANCE...
YOU CAN'T--!
BUT I AM!


OUR MEN WILL RETURN WITH THE BOMB PLANS AT ANY MOMENT...
WE'LL BE ABLE TO DISPOSE OF THOSE PLANS FOR A FORTUNE!
GUESS AGAIN!
THE BULLETS-BOUNDING OFF HIM!
STAND ASIDE! THE GUN IS TO NO AVAIL! ONLY HYPNOTISM CAN CONQUER HIM!
YOU'RE WELCOME TO TRY!
STAND STILL! DON'T--MOVE!
SUPERMAN STANDS RIGID! HAS RIGHAB BEY'S MIND PROVED ITSELF MASTER OVER THE MAN OF STEEL...?
BUT SHRUGGING OFF THE EFFECTIVENESS OF THE OTHER'S WILL, SUPERMAN LEAPS IN AND SEIZES THE TWO..
YOU FAILED!
LET GO! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
YOU'RE COMING WITH ME - BOTH OF YOU!
UP SHOOT THE THREE INTO THE SKY -- UP --AND STILL UP!
YEEEEE! STOP! PUT ME DOWN!
I--I CAN'T STAND HEIGHTS!
I'LL RELEASE YOU --BUT ONLY IF YOU CONFESS!
13
SUPERMAN DEPOSITS THE TWO AT A POLICE STATION....
BUT--!
THEY'LL EXPLAIN TO YOU WHY THEY DESERVE ARREST, AND IF THEY DON'T--I'LL BE BACK!
LATER--AT THE DAILY PLANET, CLARK RELEASES LOIS FROM HER HYPNOTIC TRANCE.
I--I DON'T KNOW--I SEEM TO HAVE BEEN ASLEEP..
SNOOZING ON THE JOB, EH, WHILE I GOT A SCOOP? READ ALL ABOUT IT IN THE PLANET!
THE END


SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER
FOE OF ALL INTERESTS AND ACTIVITIES SUBVERSIVE TO THIS COUNTRY'S BEST INTERESTS, SUPERMAN LOSES NO TIME IN GOING INTO ACTION WHEN HE ENCOUNTERS A MENACE TO AMERICAN DEMOCRACY, SUPER-STRENGTH CLASHES WITH EVIL SUPER-CUNNING IN ANOTHER THRILLING, DRAMATIC ADVENTURE OF TODAY'S FOREMOST HERO, THE DARING, DYNAMIC MAN OF TOMORROW---SUPERMAN!!

EDITORIAL OFFICE OF THE DAILY PLANET...
WHAT'S ON THE FIRE FOR TODAY, CHIEF?
THE DUKALIA-AMERICAN SPORTS FESTIVAL IS BEING HELD TODAY AT THE MUNICIPAL STADIUM... I WANT BOTH YOU AND LOIS TO COVER IT...
THAT'S THE KIND OF ASSIGNMENT I LIKE. NOW IF YOU'D ONLY SEND US TO A BALL GAME TOMORROW.

BUT WHEN THE TWO REPORTERS REACH THE STADIUM, THEY DISCOVER TO THEIR DISCOMFITURE...

I DON'T LIKE THIS, CLARK! DUKALIA IS ON UNFRIENDLY TERMS WITH US--AND THIS LOOKS MORE LIKE AN ANTI-AMERICAN DEMONSTRATION THAN ANYTHING ELSE!
SH-HH! NOT SO LOUD--OR WE MAY GET MORE THAN JUST DIRTY LOOKS!

SEE THAT MAN OVER THERE? IT'S EX-CAPTAIN LANG!
I REMEMBER--HE WAS DISCHARGED FROM THE UNITED STATES NAVY FOR CONDUCT UNBECOMING AN OFFICER.—LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, LOIS. I DON'T LIKE OUR COMPANY. WE'VE SEEN ENOUGH!
16

BUT SHORTLY AFTER...

WHAT'S THE MATTER NOW?
I MUST HAVE DROPPED MY FOUNTAIN PEN. WAIT HERE!

AS SOON AS HE IS OUT OF LOIS' SIGHT, CLARK WHIPS OFF HIS CIVILIAN GARMENTS, STANDING REVEALED AS THE MIGHTY SUPERMAN . . . !
I'M CONVINCED THIS SPORTS FESTIVAL IS BUT THE FRONT FOR AN ORGANIZATION FOMENTING UNAMERICAN ACTIVITIES. THE DUKALIAN CONSUL IS ABOUT TO SPEAK—I'LL LEND AN EAR. AND IF I DON'T LIKE WHAT HE SAYS..
DUKALIAN CONSUL KARL WOLFF HOLDS HIS AUDIENCE SPELLBOUND
PRESENT HERE IS THE FLOWER OF DUKALIAN YOUTH! YOU HAVE SEEN THEM PERFORM PHYSICAL FEATS WHICH NO OTHER HUMAN BEINGS CAN. PROOF, I TELL YOU, THAT WE DUKALIANS ARE SUPERIOR TO ANY OTHER RACE OR NATION! PROOF THAT WE ARE ENTITLED TO BE THE MASTERS OF AMERICA!
STREAKING DOWN ONTO THE FIELD, INTERRUPTING THE CONSUL'S SPIEL—SUPERMAN!
LET'S SEE JUST HOW SUPERIOR YOU REALLY ARE!
SO YOU'RE THE SHOT-PUTTER, EH? LET'S SEE IF WE CAN BREAK YOUR RECORD—OR YOUR NECK!
A HEAVE OF THE MAN OF STEEL'S MIGHTY ARM AND THE ATHLETE LANDS A DISTANCE AHEAD OF HIS SHOT-PUT....
NEXT, SUPERMAN SNATCHES THE POLE VAULT CHAMP....
SO THAT'S YOUR RECORD HEIGHT, EH?
NOW YOU CAN SAY YOU BEAT YOUR OWN RECORD—WITHOUT THE AID OF THE POLE!
SEIZING ANOTHER ATHLETE BY THE NECK AND SEAT OF HIS PANTS, SUPERMAN PUSHES HIM BEFORE HIM IN THE FASTEST HUNDRED YARD DASH THAT HAS EVER BEEN RUN!
TWO SECONDS FLAT!
TAKING THE HURDLE CHAMPION UNDER HIS ARM, SUPERMAN CARRIES HIM OVER ALL THE HURDLES IN ONE GREAT LEAP....
HOW'S THAT?

AND NOW-- LET'S SEE WHAT SORT OF A CHAMPION YOU ARE!
HELP! HELP ME!
AS WOLFF'S COMPANIONS SEEK TO SHIELD HIM FROM THE MAN OF TOMORROW, THEY ARE SWEPT ASIDE...
MAKE ROOM!
AWK! LET GO!
NOT YET YOU'RE COMING WITH ME!
EEEEEE!
WHY NOT DISPLAY SOME OF THAT DUKALIAN COURAGE YOU DID SO MUCH RAVING ABOUT?
YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME HERE!
DON'T LIKE IT THERE, EH? WELL, YOU'RE FREE TO LET GO ANY TIME YOU WANT!
GET ME DOWN! HURRY!!
RETURNING TO THE SPOT WHERE HE HAD LEFT HIS OUTER GARMENTS, SUPERMAN SWIFTLY DONS THEM....
GOT TO HURRY BACK TO LOIS-- BEFORE SHE GETS SUSPICIOUS...
DID YOU FIND THE FOUNTAIN PEN? AND WHAT'S ALL THE TUMULT IN THERE?
A DISTURBANCE IN THERE? I DIDN'T NOTICE ANY!

LANG AT THAT UN-AMERICAN DEMONSTRATION! CLARK, I THINK HE DESERVES INVESTIGATION!
YOU'D JUST BE WASTING YOUR TIME, LOIS! ("-I MUST DISCOURAGE HER. IF LANG IS INVOLVED IN SINISTER ACTIVITIES, IT WOULD BE DANGEROUS FOR LOIS TO INTERFERE")
("-I MIGHT HAVE EXPECTED HIM TO DISCOURAGE ME. HE WANTS TO HOG THE STORY FOR HIMSELF.-") VERY WELL. IF YOU'RE NOT INTERESTED, GOODBYE!
SEE YOU LATER! ("-OF THAT, THERE CAN BE NO DOUBT!-")
LOIS MAKES A BEE-LINE FOR LIEUTENANT FERGUSON OF THE NAVAL INTELLIGENCE...
YOU KNOW YOU CAN TRUST ME. WHY WAS CAPTAIN LANG DISCHARGED FROM THE NAVY?
HE SHOWED SUSPICIOUSLY UNDUE INTEREST IN BATTLESHIP CONSTRUCTION PLANS.
I REMEMBER HAVING SEEN LANG IN THE LOBBY OF THE CARTWRIGHT HOTEL. THEREFORE-- THAT'S MY NEXT STOP!
15 CAB
YOU'RE CERTAIN THAT LANG IS NOT IN?
I RANG HIS ROOM TWICE. THERE'S NO ANSWER FROM ROOM 221.
LATER-- LOIS RETURNS WITH A SUITCASE....
CAN I HAVE ROOM 219? I FOUND IT VERY QUIET ON MY LAST VISIT.
YOU'RE FORTUNATE. THE ROOM IS UNOCCUPIED.
NO SOONER DOES LOIS ENTER ROOM 219 THAN SHE REMOVES A ROPE AND HOOK FROM THE SUITCASE AND SWINGS IT OUT SO THAT IT CATCHES ONTO A LEDGE OUTSIDE ROOM 221....
MADE IT THE FIRST TRY!
STEPPING THRU THE WINDOW, LOIS SWINGS OUT TOWARD HER DESTINATION.
I HOPE THAT HOOK HOLDS!

OOPS!-- ALMOST LOST MY GRIP THAT TIME!
WHAT--! SOMEONE INSERTING A KEY IN THE DOOR!
CAUTIOUSLY ENTERING THE DARKENED ROOM, THE MAN PLACES A PACKAGE IN THE TOP DRAWER OF THE DRESSER
("-IT'S ONE OF THE PRIZE-WINNING ATHLETES WHO ATTENDED THE SPORTS FESTIVAL!-")
AFTER THE ATHLETE DEPARTS, LOIS EMERGES FROM HER HIDING PLACE AND OPENS THE PACKAGE...
WHEW! BILLS OF HIGH DENOMINATION -- THEY MUST TOTAL AT LEAST FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS!
ABRUPTLY, STRONG FINGERS ENCIRCLE LOIS' NECK FROM BEHIND....
LOIS KICKS BACK SHARPLY, STRIKING HER ASSAILANT'S KNEE. AS THE GRIP ON HER THROAT QUICKLY RELAXES, SHE TEARS FREE AND DASHES TOWARD THE DOOR...
I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!
BUT AS SHE OPENS THE DOOR--!
L-LANG!
WELL...I SEE I'VE COME NOT A MOMENT TOO EARLY!

GET BACK IN THERE!
LET ME GO! LET ME GO!
I OUGHT TO...
NONE OF THAT, HALL! WE'VE GOT TO GET THE GIRL OUT OF HERE. I'LL PLACE THE GUN IN MY POCKET. AND IF SHE MAKES AN OUTCRY....
REMEMBER -- SPEAK ONE WORD -- AND MY GUN TALKS!
WE'LL QUESTION HER LATER, AND IF SHE REFUSES TO TALK...!
("-I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING! BUT-- WHAT--?-")
("-I'VE GOT IT! I'LL GET MYSELF ARRESTED!-")
OUCH! --WHAT'S THE IDEA?
NEVER MIND HER. SHE'S MENTALLY UNBALANCED. WE'RE TAKING HER TO A DOCTOR.
OH-- I SEE...
WH-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH ME?
I OUGHT TO KILL YOU! WHO ARE YOU? WHAT WERE YOU DOING IN MY ROOM-- SNOOPING?
I-I'M A REPORTER. I THOUGHT I MIGHT FIND A STORY.
YOU'LL FIND A STORY, ALL RIGHT -- YOUR OBITUARY!
LATER-- AS THEY REACH A PIER, THEY ARE JOINED BY WOLFF, THE DUKALIAN CONSUL...
WE CAUGHT THIS SPY IN MY ROOM. WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH HER?
TAKE HER ALONG. SHE MAY EVEN PROVE USEFUL -- AS A BOMB TARGET!

REMEMBER--THE FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS WAS JUST FOR A DEMONSTRATION RIDE ON MY STARTLING INVENTION....
TRUE! AN ADDITIONAL TWO MILLION DOLLARS WILL BE PAID FOR THE INVENTION IF IT MEETS WITH MY COMPLETE SATISFACTION!
IF YOU HAVE MADE A GREAT MILITARY DISCOVERY, DON'T YOU THINK YOUR OWN COUNTRY IS ENTITLED TO IT?
I SWORE THIS COUNTRY WOULD PAY FOR DISMISSING ME FROM THE NAVY! I HAVE WOLFF'S ASSURANCE THAT WHEN DUKALIA CONQUERS AMERICA I WILL RECEIVE AN IMPORTANT POST!
DUKALIA APPRECIATES GENIUS...AND LOYALTY!
WHEN LOIS HAD DEPARTED, CLARK REMOVED HIS OUTER GARMENTS AND TUCKED THEM BENEATH HIS SUPERMAN CLOAK.....
SO LOIS THINKS LANG COULD STAND INVESTIGATING! HM-MM! DOESN'T SOUND LIKE A BAD IDEA, AT THAT!
A GREAT LEAP LAUNCHES THE MAN OF STEEL TO A POSITION ATOP THE STADIUM...
LANG BELOW--WHISPERING TO SOMEONE IN THE CROWD.
WHAT SUPERMAN'S AMAZING SUPER-SENSITIVE HEARING ENABLES HIM TO OVERHEAR...
I ACCEPT YOUR TERMS!
SPLENDID!
AS EX-CAPTAIN LANG DRIVES OFF, SUPERMAN STREAKS DOWN AND SWINGS HIMSELF BENEATH THE CAR.....
GUESS I'LL BE A NON-PAYING PASSENGER!
AS LANG SWIFTLY ROUNDS A CURVE ON A MOUNTAIN ROAD, A HUGE TRUCK UNEXPECTEDLY LOOMS BEFORE HIM...THE DISCHARGED NAVAL OFFICER FRANTICALLY TWISTS THE WHEEL...
A SURE CRASH!
A COLLISION IS NARROWLY AVOIDED! BUT--THE CAR'S WHEELS SLIP OFF THE ROAD!
THE AUTO COMMENCES TIPPING OVER, PREPARATORY TO BEGINNING THE TERRIBLE DOWNWARD PLUNGE!
7

BRACING HIS HAND AGAINST THE SIDE OF THE CLIFF SUPERMAN SWERVES THE CAR BACK TO AN UPRIGHT POSITION ON THE ROAD. . .
WHEW! I'VE NEVER COME CLOSER TO DEATH! I CAN THANK MY LUCKY STARS!
NO, LANG, YOU CAN THANK SUPERMAN!
LATER--PARKING NEAR THE WATERFRONT, LANG CAUTIOUSLY OPENS A HIGH GATE, THEN LOCKS IT AFTER HIMSELF. . . .
AN INSTANT LATER, THE MAN OF STEEL EASILY VAULTS OVER THE BARRIER . . . . .
THEY'LL HAVE TO BUILD THIS MUCH HIGHER IF THEY HOPE TO KEEP ME OUT!
TAKE IT OUT FOR A TRIAL SPIN!
AS YOU DIRECT, SIR!
SLOWLY, THE CRAFT MOVES SEAWARD, THEN COMMENCES TO SUBMERGE . . . .
PROVIDING YOU DELIVER THE MONEY AS PROMISED, I'M READY TO TAKE YOU ON A DEMONSTRATION VOYAGE AT ONCE!
NO NAME HAS BEEN MENTIONED BUT I COULD RECOGNIZE THAT VOICE ANYWHERE! LANG IS SPEAKING TO WOLFF!
AN INSTANT LATER, SUPERMAN IS AMAZED TO DISCOVER THAT THO HE MAKES USE OF HIS TELESCOPIC VISION. . . .
THAT STRANGE VESSEL--COMPLETELY DISAPPEARED--NO LONGER TO BE SEEN!
8

THIS CALLS FOR A MORE THOROUGH SEARCH!
BUT THO SUPERMAN RAPIDLY SWIMS UNDERWATER, EXPLORING THE VICINITY, HE FINDS...
--NOT A TRACE OF IT!
ON LAND ONCE AGAIN, SUPERMAN STREAKS OFF THRU THE NIGHT....
THIS GROWS MORE MYSTERIOUS--AND SINISTER--EVERY MOMENT! WOLFF IS THE MAN I WANT TO SEE RIGHT NOW!
SUPERMAN FINDS THE WINDOWS OF THE DUKALIAN CONSULATE BARRED, BUT...
THAT'S NO OBSTACLE TO ME!
AS HE ENTERS THE ROOM....
GAS!--DEADLY HYDROCYANIC GAS!
DUE TO HIS GREAT POWERS OF RESISTANCE, THE MAN OF TOMORROW IS UNHARMED. AS POWERFUL VENTILATORS CLEAR THE ROOM OF THE GAS, ARMED MEN WEARING GAS-MASKS ENTER.
WHAT--! HE'S--UNINJURED!
WELL, HE WON'T BE FOR LONG--SHOOT HIM DOWN!
THAT'S FINE!
YOU SEE I COLLECT BULLETS! A SORT OF HOBBY!
D-DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE??
KEEP FIRING!
I THINK YOU'VE WASTED ENOUGH AMMUNITION FOR TODAY!
Y!!--!!!
HELP!!

I CAN TAKE MY LEAVE, NOW! IF MY HUNCH IS TRUE, I'LL SOON HAVE COMPANY!
WH-WHAT HAS HAPPENED? WHERE IS THE INTRUDER?
WE WERE POWERLESS TO PREVENT HIS ESCAPE!
IT WAS THAT INCREDIBLY STRONG MAN WHO MADE FOOLS OF US AT THE STADIUM. HIS STRENGTH IS BEYOND ALL BELIEF!
JUST AS I HAD HOPED! WOLFF IS LOSING NO TIME MAKING A BEE-LINE FOR THAT WHARF!
AS WOLFF NOTES SUPERMAN'S SHADOW ON THE ROAD....
THAT HUGE SHADOW-- WHAT CAN CAUSE IT? --MUST BE A BIRD!
WOLFF JOINS LANG....
LOIS AMONG THEM--A CAPTIVE! I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING...!
SWIFTLY, SUPERMAN DONS HIS OUTER GARMENTS WHICH HE HAS CARRIED BENEATH HIS CLOAK....
ENTER CLARK KENT!
CLARK DELIBERATELY PERMITS HIMSELF TO BE CAPTURED...
GOT YOU!
UH-HHH!
CLARK! HOW-- HOW DID YOU GET HERE?
YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ENTERPRISING REPORTER ON THE STAFF!
ANOTHER REPORTER, EH? I SUGGEST WE DISPOSE OF BOTH OF THEM IMMEDIATELY!
NO, WE'LL TAKE THEM ALONG AS PRISONERS,-- PLENTY OF TIME TO ATTEND TO THEM LATER!
10

CAPTORS AND PRISONERS ENTER THE UNUSUAL VESSEL, AND AS THEY DO SO, THE HATCH CLOSES....

THE SIDES --MADE OF A TRANS-PARENT PLASTIC! WE SEEM TO BE MOV-ING AT TERRIFIC SPEED!

YOU ARE VERY OBSERVANT... TOO MUCH SO FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!

YOU THINK THAT ASTON-ISHING? WATCH THIS!

AS LANG PULLS THE LEVER, THE VESSEL SLANTS SHARP-LY UP INTO THE AIR!

THEN--AS IT DIVES BENEATH THE WATER'S SURFACE ONCE AGAIN

YOU SEE...MY SHIP CAN TRAVEL *ABOVE* WATER AS WELL AS *BENEATH* IT!-- QUITE AN IMPORTANT DIS-COVERY FOR MOD-ERN WARFARE, EH? AND ANYONE CAN OPERATE IT WITH THIS SIMPLE LEVER!

THAT'S ALL I WANT TO KNOW! HEAD FOR THE PANAMA CAN-AL--AND FOR-GET ABOUT THE TWO MILLION... YOU'LL NEVER LIVE TO SEE IT!

YOU CAN PUT DOWN THAT GUN! THIS SIG-NAL SUM-MONS MY MEN!

AH--BUT I'VE ANTICIPATED YOU. HALL HAS ALREADY ATTENDED TO THEM ...*SPY!* YOU CAN DROP THE POSE. I HAPPEN TO HAVE KNOWN ALL ALONG YOU STILL SERVE THE U.S. NAVY AND HAVE USED THIS NEW INVENTION TO SNARE FOREIGN SPYS!

YOU MUST BE COMPLETELY MAD! THIS CRAFT HASN'T THE SLIGHTEST CHANCE OF PENETRATING THE PANAMA CANAL DE-FENSES!

YOU UNDER-ESTIMATE MY INGENUITY!

AS WOLFF HAD-PRE-ARRANGED, THE SKY-SUB IS MANEUVERED SO THAT IT IS ATTACHED TO A HOOK BENEATH A LARGE FREIGHTER...

WITH THE AID OF SPECIAL APPARATUS, TORPEDOES AND BOMBS ARE TRANS-FERED FROM THE FREIGHTER TO THE SUB..

WHEN THE FREIGHT-ER APPROACHES THE PANAMA CAN-AL, IT WILL BE IN-SPECTED AND PASS-ED. NO ONE WILL KNOW THAT HID-DEN BENEATH IT IS A CRAFT THAT WILL BE RELEASED AT A VITAL SPOT TO BLOW UP THE CANAL!

YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT!

BUT IT APPEARS HE IS!

AT THE CONSUL'S ORDERS, CLARK IS PLACED WITHIN AN EMPTY TORPEDO-TUBE....
PLEASE DON'T! THIS IS MURDER!
YOU'LL ONLY BE IN THE WAY NOW. YOU FIRST--THEN... THE OTHERS SHARE YOUR FATE!
YOU --YOU BUTCHER!
BUT DESPITE LOIS' PLEAS, THE TORPEDO BEARING CLARK IS SHOT INTO THE WATER...
THE SIDES OF THE TORPEDO SPLIT OPEN AS CLARK SMASHES HIS WAY OUT...
HERE'S WHERE I EXIT!
SWIFTLY CHANGING HIS GARMENTS, SUPERMAN HIDES HIS CIVILIAN GARMENTS BENEATH HIS CLOAK...
GOT TO GET BACK -- BEFORE HE HARMS LOIS--!
SO HERE GOES!
SEIZING THE VESSEL, SUPERMAN FORCES IT UP TOWARD THE SURFACE...
GET MOVING!
LET THE GIRL AND LANG ALONE OPEN THE HATCH WHEN WE REACH THE SURFACE AND SEE WHAT THE TROUBLE IS!
WHAT CAN IT BE?
IT'S THAT INFERNALLY STRONG MEDDLER -- GET HIM!
THIS BOMB OUGHT TO TAKE CARE OF HIM!

SORRY-- IT DIDN'T BOTHER ME A BIT!

TO THE FREIGHTER WITH YOU! JOIN YOUR PALS!

SWIFTLY, SUPERMAN DONS HIS CIVILIAN GARMENTS, AND HURRYING DOWN INTO THE SKY-SUB FREES LOIS AND LANG
CLARK! HOW DID YOU EVER ESCAPE?
SUPERMAN SAVED ME!
QUICK! FREE ME! WE'VE GOT TO SEE THAT THOSE CONSPIRATORS DON'T ESCAPE!

UNDER LANG'S CONTROL, THE VESSEL ZOOMS UP INTO THE AIR...

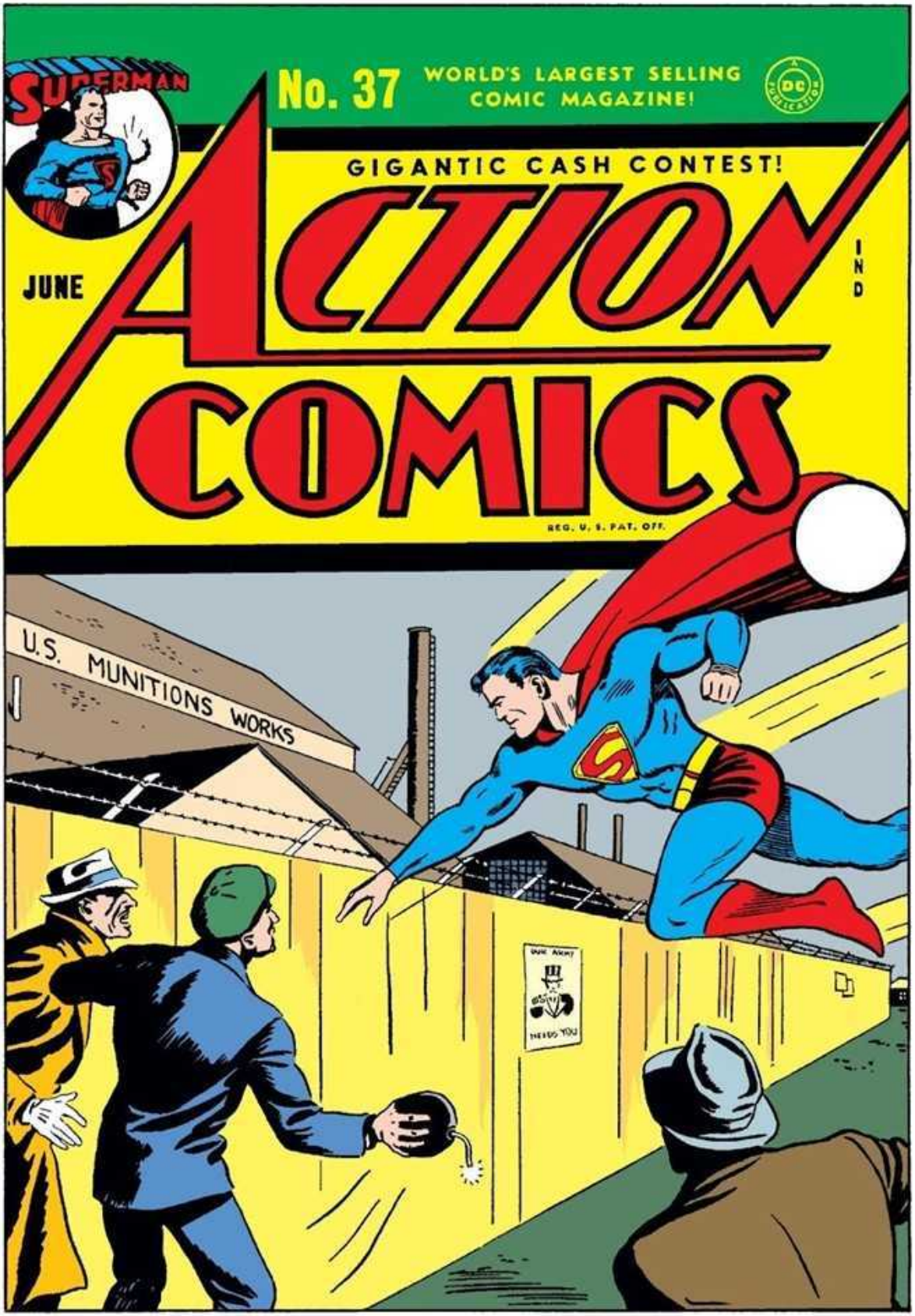
LOOK--THE FREIGHTER'S CREW IS PULLING AWAY FROM THE SHIP IN LIFE-BOATS!
SMART LADS! THEY KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR THEM!

A CHARGE OF BOMBS DROPPED BY CLARK BLOWS THE FREIGHTER TO BITS...

THAT SHOULD RENDER THEM HARMLESS!
BUT THEY'LL ESCAPE!
NO THEY WON'T! I'LL BROADCAST A MESSAGE TO THE COAST GUARD!

SHORTLY AFTER...

I WANT TO THANK BOTH OF YOU-- FOR SAVING THE INVENTION, AIDING IN THE CAPTURE OF THOSE SPIES ... AND...
DON'T THANK US. THANK SUPERMAN!
LET'S PHONE IN THE STORY BEFORE SOMEONE BEATS US TO IT!
THE END


SUPERMAN
No. 37
WORLD'S LARGEST SELLING COMIC MAGAZINE!
GIGANTIC CASH CONTEST!
JUNE
ACTION COMICS
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
U.S. MUNITIONS WORKS
OUR ARMY NEEDS YOU

SUPERMAN

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

by JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER

WHEN CRIME AND POLITICS LOCK HANDS, THE NEWSPAPERS OF *METROPOLIS* UNITE IN PROTEST. TO CLARK KENT OF THE *DAILY PLANET* FALLS A STERN TASK. TO THE AVERAGE PERSON IT APPEARS THAT KENT HAS TAKEN ON A JOB TOO BIG FOR HIM--BUT WHAT NO ONE REALIZES IS THAT CLARK KENT IS **ABOVE** AVERAGE! FOR, IN REALITY, HE IS THE DYNAMIC CHAMPION OF THE HELPLESS AND OPPRESSED.... THE AMAZING, THE SENSATIONAL **SUPERMAN!!**

CRIME RUNS RIFE IN THE STREETS OF *METROPOLIS*....

EVERY FORM OF RACKETEERING FLOURISHES WITH BUT LITTLE INTERFERENCE FROM THE LAW...

AND WHENEVER FEW AND FAR-BETWEEN ARRESTS DO OCCUR, THE PRISONERS ARE QUICKLY RELEASED!

LOOK AT THEM—WALKING OUT SCOT-FREE WHEN THEY WERE CAUGHT RED-HANDED!

WHAT CAN WE DO? NO SOONER ARE THEY BROUGHT IN THAN THEY'RE MYSTERIOUSLY SPRUNG!

1

EDITORIAL OFFICE OF THE *DAILY PLANET*....

I TELL YOU, WHITE--THERE'S A SINISTER LINK BETWEEN CERTAIN CROOKED POLITICIANS AND THE CRIMINAL ELEMENT IN THIS TOWN! WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!

YOU'RE RIGHT—WE *WILL!*

SEVERAL DAYS LATER--AN IMPORTANT CONFERENCE OCCURS IN WHICH THE ATTENDANCE IS COMPOSED OF THE EDITORS OF METROPOLIS' LEADING NEWSPAPERS....
I THINK THIS JOB IS TOO IMPORTANT FOR THE DAILY PLANET TO TACKLE ALONE. ARE YOU WITH ME?
YOU CAN COUNT ME IN!
THE MORNING PICTORIAL WILL BACK YOU TO THE LIMIT!
DITTO FOR THE EVENING STANDARD!
DAILY PLANET
CRIME MUST GO!
Planet Demands Investigation
MORNING PICTORIAL
OUSTER OF POLICE COMMISSIONER URG
OFFICE OF MAYOR GARSON AT CITY HALL....
BUT PHIL--SURELY YOU'RE NOT GOING TO KICK ME OUT OF OFFICE!
SORRY, KENNEDY. THE NEWSPAPERS ARE HOWLING FOR A NEW POLICE COMMISSIONER.
AND SO--A NEW POLICE COMMISSIONER IS SWORN IN..
THIS IS A GREAT DAY FOR CLEAN GOVERNMENT, LOIS!
DOESN'T IT MAKE YOU FEEL SORT OF PROUD TO THINK THAT YOU HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT?
BUT THAT EVENING--AS THE NEW COMMISSIONER LEAVES HIS HOME....
2
DAILY PLANET
EXTRA
POLICE COMMISSIONER ASSASSINATED
I'VE CHOSEN YOU AS NEW POLICE COMMISSIONER BECAUSE OF YOUR ENVIABLE CIVIC RECORD, LARRIMORE.
ER--THANK YOU. I--I HOPE THERE ISN'T MUCH DANGER INVOLVED IN THE JOB!

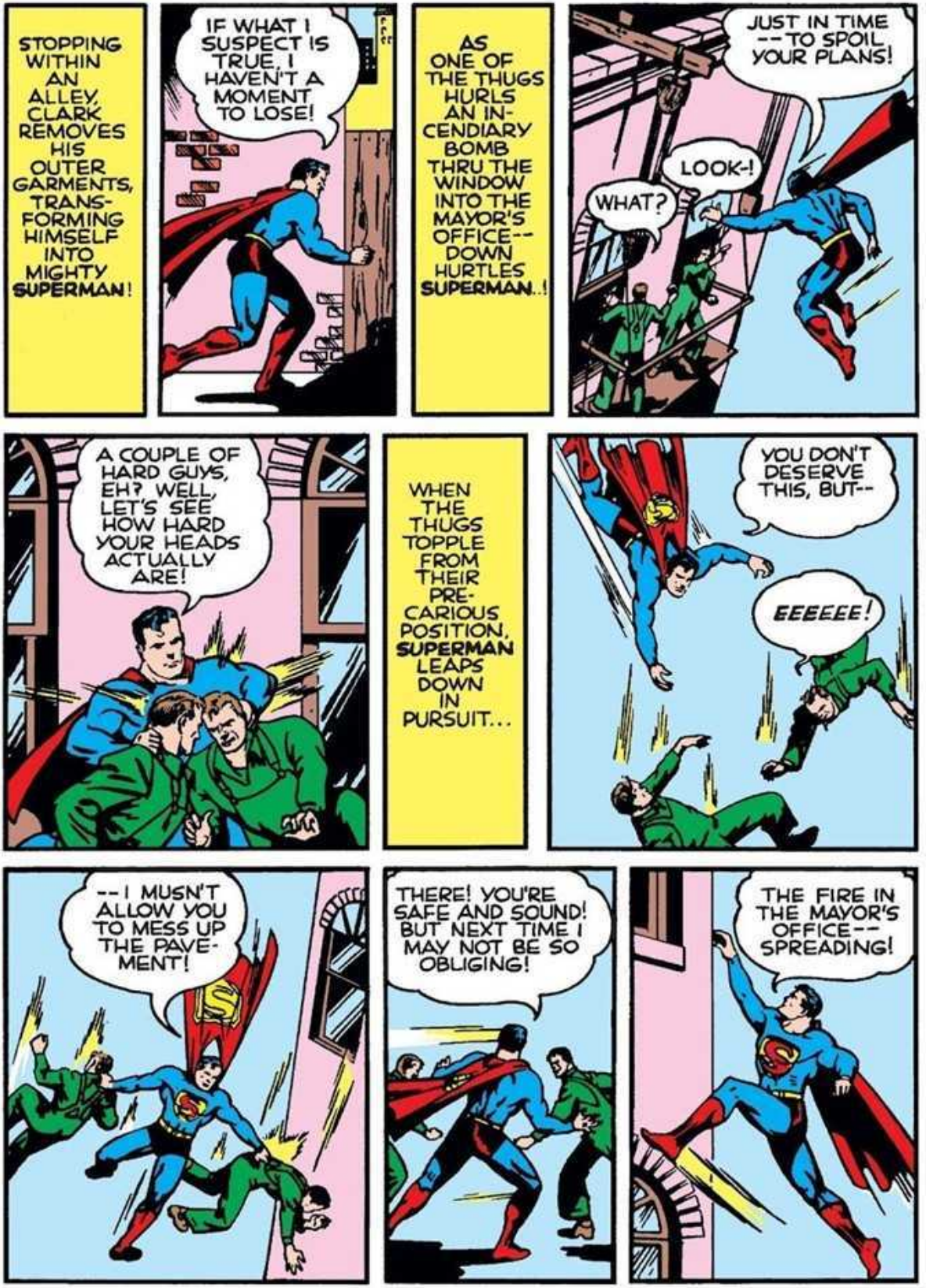
ON THE DAY LARRIMORE IS SWORN IN....
FOR A WOULD-BE POLICE COMMISSIONER, LARRIMORE APPEARS A VERY FRIGHTENED MAN!
AND DO YOU BLAME HIM --AFTER WHAT HAPPENED TO HIS PREDECESSOR?
THE NEW POLICE COMMISSIONER DRIVES OFF IN HIS PRIVATE CAR AMIDST CHEERS!
BUT A MOMENT LATER THE CHEERS CHANGE TO SHOUTS OF HORROR AS HIS AUTO ABRUPTLY EXPLODES WITH A DEAFENING ROAR!
REPORTER MELVIN LARKINS OF THE *MORNING PICTORIAL* JOINS THE HORRIFIED CLARK AND LOIS...
THE GANGSTERS HAVE STRUCK AGAIN!
THIS REIGN OF TERROR HAS GOT TO STOP!
THE MAYOR IS GOING TO RUN INTO DIFFICULTY WHEN HE TRIES TO FIND ANOTHER MAN FOR THE JOB!
THE MAYOR RECEIVES A CITIZENS' COMMITTEE....
WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO SWEAR IN A POLICE COMMISSIONER WHO CAN REALLY PUT THE CRIMINALS IN THEIR PLACE?
I'VE BEEN TRYING TO LOCATE SOMEONE FOR THE JOB, BUT PEOPLE AVOID IT AS THO IT WERE POISON!
BUT I'VE AN IDEA. SINCE YOU'RE SO ANXIOUS THAT THE JOB BE FILLED, HOW ABOUT **YOU** TAKING IT?
I'LL BE DELIGHTED! AND I ASSURE YOU THE CRIMINALS WILL HAVE TO STEP LIVELY IF THEY HOPE TO CATCH ME OFF MY GUARD!
3
LOOKING FOR THE NEW POLICE COMMISSIONER?
YES--WE'D NOT ONLY LIKE A STATEMENT FROM HIM, BUT TO SHAKE HIS HAND!
YOU'LL HAVE YOUR CHANCE, CLARK--HERE HE COMES NOW!
BUT BEFORE HE NEARS THEM, THE NEW POLICE COMMISSIONER IS ENGULFED IN A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION AS THE BRIEFCASE BURSTS INTO FRAGMENTS...!
DUCK!

THE MOMENT DEBRIS CEASES TO FLY, CLARK LEAPS TO THE FALLEN MAN'S SIDE....
DEAD!
HOW--TERRIBLE!
HERE COMES THE MAYOR!
HE, TOO! NOW I'LL NEVER FIND ANOTHER MAN FOR THE JOB!
HE NEVER HAD A CHANCE!
YOU HAD A NARROW ESCAPE, MAYOR! LOOK--THE COMMISSIONER TOOK YOUR BRIEFCASE BY MISTAKE! THE MURDER ATTEMPT WAS MEANT FOR YOU!
FOR ME!--ULP!
WHAT CAN I DO NOW? NO ONE WILL ACCEPT THE JOB OF POLICE COMMISSIONER!
DON'T BE SO CERTAIN OF THAT, MAYOR GARSON. SOMEWHERE IN THIS TOWN THERE MUST BE SOMEONE WITH NERVE ENOUGH TO BUCK THESE--THESE KILLERS... AND BEAT THEM!
YES--BUT WHO?
I'VE GOT IT--YOU!
M-ME?
CLARK?
CERTAINLY! WHY NOT? CLARK HAS BEEN LEADING THIS CRUSADE FOR BETTER GOVERNMENT! WHAT COULD BE MORE FITTING THAN THAT HE TEMPORARILY ASSUME THE OFFICE OF POLICE COMMISSIONER?
A SPLENDID IDEA! THE POSITION IS YOURS, KENT--IF YOU'LL ACCEPT IT!
B-BUT I DON'T WANT TO BE POLICE COMMISSIONER!
OH, JUST SKIP IT! FOR A MOMENT I FORGOT THAT THE PLANET'S CRUSADING ACE REPORTER IS NOTORIOUS FOR HIS AVERSION TO ANYTHING RESEMBLING A BATTLE!
NOW, WAIT! GIVE CLARK A CHANCE TO MAKE UP HIS MIND. YOU WILL ACCEPT, CLARK, WON'T YOU?
WELL, YOUNG MAN, YOUR ANSWER--WHAT IS IT?
IT'S AGAINST MY BETTER JUDGMENT--BUT--I'LL DO IT!!
4
AFTER CLARK IS INSTALLED IN HIS NEW OFFICE...
DO YOU MIND IF I LEAVE? I CAN'T BEAR LOOKING AT CLARK! HE'S ALREADY BEGINNING TO TAKE ON THE APPEARANCE OF A CORPSE!
D-DID YOU HEAR WHAT HE S-SAID?
DON'T MIND HIM, CLARK. HE'S JUST KIDDING!

I SHOULD NEVER HAVE LET MYSELF IN FOR THIS! YOU KNOW, LOIS, THAT I'M NOT THE TYPE FOR A JOB LIKE THIS. EVERYONE KNOWS I HAVE A REP-UTATION FOR BEING -- ER -- CAUTIOUS.
THEN WE'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT!
BUT WHAT COULD WE POSSIBLY DO?
REMEMBER BUTCH MORAN? I ONCE DID HIM A GOOD TURN. WELL, HERE'S THE CHANCE TO RETURN THE FAVOR!
HELLO, BUTCH? THIS IS LOIS LANE SPEAKING. NOW LISTEN CLOSELY-- CLARK KENT IS THE NEW POLICE COMMISSIONER. I WANT YOU TO BUILD HIM UP AS A "TOUGH EGG". THIS IS WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO. PULL A FAKE HOLDUP ON HIM, AND LET HIM SUBDUE YOU!
HEY-!
I DON'T GET IT! WHAT BRAIN-STORM ARE YOU SPRINGING ON ME NOW?
SIMPLE. CAN'T YOU SEE THE HEAD-LINES? "NEW PO-LICE COMMISSION-ER OVERCOMES THUG"! YOUR REP-UTATION AS A FIGHTING HE-MAN WILL BE MADE! CRIMINALS WILL TREMBLE AT THE MERE SOUND OF YOUR NAME!
IT SOUNDS GOOD. BUT WILL IT WORK?
NATURALLY. NOW RE-MEMBER-- GET ROUGH WITH BUTCH. PUT ON A GOOD SHOW!
AS CLARK AND LOIS DEPART FROM CITY HALL, A TOUGH CHARACTER STEPS BEHIND CLARK AND JABS A GUN INTO HIS BACK....
SAY YOUR PRAY-ERS, SAP-- BE-CAUSE HERE'S WHERE YOU GET YOURS!
OH, IT'S YOU -- READY?
CLARK! THAT'S NOT--!
SHUT UP, YOU!
GOOD FOR YOU, LOIS! YOU'RE MAKING IT LOOK JUST LIKE THE REAL THING!
I'LL TRY NOT TO HURT YOU!
HURT ME? SAY, ARE YOU NUTS? --I'M GONNA BLOW YOUR BRAINS OUT AN' YOU SAY YOU'RE NOT GONNA HURT ME!!
5

AS THE GUNMAN FIRES, CLARK DUCKS THE BULLET AT AMAZING SPEED...
THIS'LL SHOW YA I MEAN BUSINESS!
CAREFUL! YOU ALMOST HIT ME!
HIT YOU? YOU FOOL! THAT'S WHAT I'M TRYIN' TO DO! CAN'T YOU STAND STILL?
I'D LIKE TO OBLIGE, BUT THE PROSPECT OF A BULLET PINGING OFF MY DOME ISN'T PARTICULARLY ATTRACTIVE!
IF BULLETS DON'T WORK, THEN MY FISTS WILL --YOU BOUNCING BABOON!
IF YOU THINK IT'S NECESSARY --ALL RIGHT...
THE TWO FIGURES FALL TO THE SIDEWALK. CLARK'S ATTACKER SEIZES HIS THROAT, SQUEEZES WITH ALL HIS STRENGTH....
DIE, BLAST YOU!
MY! YOU CERTAINLY ARE A STICKLER FOR REALISM!
BUT SUCCEEDS ONLY IN TIRING HIS FINGERS...
NOT THE SLIGHTEST IMPRESSION! --ARE YOU ENTIRELY WITHOUT FEELING...?
MAYBE IT'S JUST THAT YOU OVERESTIMATE YOUR STRENGTH!
AS LOIS REVIVES...
LOOK OUT, CLARK! IT'S NOT BUTCH, I TELL YOU --A REAL ASSASSIN!
WHAT--?
AH! GOT YOU THAT-- OUCH!
AS THE ATTACKER SLUGS AWAY, CLARK JERKS HIS HEAD ASIDE SO THAT THE MAN'S FISTS STRIKE THE SIDEWALK...
6
THAT'S DIFFERENT!
OWW-WW!
DELIBERATELY, CLARK PERMITS HIS HEAD TO COLLIDE WITH HIS OPPONENT'S....
CR-RACK

OHH-HH, MY HEAD!
HE'S OUT! YOU KNOCKED HIM OUT-- EVEN IF IT WAS BY ACCIDENT!
PUT UP THOSE HANDS, COMMIS-SIONER!
WHIRLING, CLARK LETS HIS NEW OPPONENT HAVE IT SMACK ON THE CHIN...
HELP!!
OO-OOF!
HEY-- WHAT IS THIS? I TRY TO DO YOU A FAVOR, AN'...
YOU'VE MADE A TERRIBLE MISTAKE! THIS IS BUTCH!
OH... I'M SORRY.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO FAKE A FIGHT FOR YOUR BOY-FRIEND! HE PACKS A WALLOP!
WHY, CLARK! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU...
D-DID I REALLY STRIKE BUTCH? IN MY TERROR, I--I GUESS I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT I WAS DOING!
WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?
HE TRIED TO ASSASSINATE ME. I SUGGEST HURRY HIM TO A CELL AND TRY TO GET SOME INFORMA-TION OUT OF HIM!
YOU'RE WASTIN' YER TIME! I WON'T TALK!
WILL THIS BE A STORY!! CLARK-- IT'LL MAKE YOU!
I--I WISH YOU WOULDN'T, LOIS. THIS BUSINESS OF ME BEING COMMIS-SIONER. WHY, THAT MAN MIGHT HAVE KILLED ME! I--I WANT TO RESIGN
RESIGN? YOU'RE HOPE-LESS! DON'T SPEAK TO ME, HEAR? I WANT NOTHING TO DO WITH YOU!
BUT LOIS--!
("-THAT'S ODD! THO THOSE WORKMEN WEAR ROUGH CLOTHES, THEY'RE WEARING NEATLY POLISHED OXFORDS INSTEAD OF WORK SHOES! SAY! MY TELE-SCOPIC VISION MAY HAVE REVEALED SOMETHING IMPORTANT!-")


STOPPING WITHIN AN ALLEY, CLARK REMOVES HIS OUTER GARMENTS, TRANS-FORMING HIMSELF INTO MIGHTY SUPERMAN!
IF WHAT I SUSPECT IS TRUE, I HAVEN'T A MOMENT TO LOSE!
AS ONE OF THE THUGS HURLS AN IN-CENDIARY BOMB THRU THE WINDOW INTO THE MAYOR'S OFFICE-- DOWN HURTLES SUPERMAN..!
JUST IN TIME --TO SPOIL YOUR PLANS!
LOOK-!
WHAT?
A COUPLE OF HARD GUYS, EH? WELL, LET'S SEE HOW HARD YOUR HEADS ACTUALLY ARE!
WHEN THE THUGS TOPPLE FROM THEIR PRE-CARIOUS POSITION, SUPERMAN LEAPS DOWN IN PURSUIT...
YOU DON'T DESERVE THIS, BUT--
EEEEEE!
--I MUSN'T ALLOW YOU TO MESS UP THE PAVE-MENT!
THERE! YOU'RE SAFE AND SOUND! BUT NEXT TIME I MAY NOT BE SO OBLIGING!
THE FIRE IN THE MAYOR'S OFFICE-- SPREADING!

WITHIN THE MAYOR'S OFFICE, GARSON AND HIS SECRETARY ARE TRAPPED BY THE FLAMES....
TRAPPED!
IF WE COULD ONLY REACH THAT DOOR! BUT THE FLAMES BAR OUR PATH!
I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU!
SUPERMAN!
I KNOW YOU'RE IMPERVIOUS TO FLAMES-- BUT WHAT ABOUT US?
HOW CAN I HELP YOU? JUST WATCH!
A TERRIFIC GUST OF BREATH FROM SUPERMAN, AND THE FLAMES ARE EXTINGUISHED!
MIRACULOUS!
HE SAVED OUR LIVES!
WAIT--!
WHY? YOU NO LONGER NEED ME!
NOW TO CHANGE BACK TO CLARK KENT AND GET TO CITY HALL.
THE TRANSFORMATION COMPLETED, CLARK HURRIES TO THE MAYOR'S CHAMBERS AND FORCES HIS WAY THRU THE EXCITED CROWD...
LET ME THRU!
IT'S THE POLICE COMMISSIONER!
THE MAYOR WILL SEE NO ONE! HE'S RETIRED TO RECOVER FROM THE SHOCK OF THIS EXPERIENCE!
CLARK TURNS AT A TOUCH ON HIS ARM, AND SEES IT IS SERGEANT CASEY...
WHAT IS IT, CASEY?
NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE REPORTIN' TO YOU-- BUT-- SINCE YOU'RE THE NEW COMMISSIONER.... COME ASIDE WITH ME I'VE IMPORTANT NEWS.

IMPORTANT NEWS, EH? WHAT IS IT?
A STOOL-PIGEON TIPPED ME OFF THAT THERE'S TO BE A BIG ROBBERY THIS AFTERNOON AT THE JEWELERS' EXCHANGE!
NATURALLY YOU'VE CONCENTRATED PLENTY OF MEN AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME?
NATURALLY -- AND YOU KNOW... I WAS THINKIN' ANY GANG NERVY ENOUGH TO TRY AND GET AWAY WITH A BIG JOB LIKE THIS MIGHT BE THE SAME THAT KILLED OFF THE POLICE COMMISSIONERS!
WHEN THEY REACH THE JEWELERS' EXCHANGE...
AS YOU CAN SEE, I'VE POSTED MY MEN IN STRATEGIC SPOTS.
AND NOW, SINCE THE TIME IS APPROACHING WHEN THE ROBBERY IS TO TAKE PLACE, MAY I SUGGEST THAT WE TOO TAKE TO COVER?
TENSELY, THE LAW ENFORCERS AWAIT THE CRIMINALS' FIRST MOVE...
YOU'RE SURE THE STOOL-PIGEON DIDN'T GIVE YOU A BUM STEER?
POSITIVE! SH-HH!
("-IF THIS PLACE ACTUALLY IS GOING TO BE ATTACKED, I WANT TO BE IN A POSITION TO REALLY DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!-")
PARDON ME WHILE I GO TO MAKE AN IMPORTANT TELEPHONE CALL!
MAYBE HE HAS A PHONE CALL TO MAKE...AN' MAYBE HE HASN'T! I WANT YOU TO CHECK UP ON HIM, BENCHLEY-- TRAIL HIM...!
I'LL REPORT TO YOU HIS EVERY MOVE!
("-A POLICEMAN PLAYING TRUANT-OFFICER FOR CASEY! I'VE GOT TO DODGE HIM! BUT HOW...?-")
10

HUH? NO ONE IN HERE!
NO SOONER DOES BENCHLEY ENTER THE TELEPHONE BOOTH THAN CLARK SWIFTLY, AND UNSEEN, WRAPS A METAL BAR ABOUT THE BOOTH...
("-THIS OUGHT TO HOLD HIM!-")
LEMME OUT! HELP!--I'M STUCK IN HERE!
WONDER WHAT'S KEEPING KENT-- AND BENCHLEY??
CLARK STRIPS OFF HIS OUTER GARMENTS, REVEALING HIS SUPERMAN ATTIRE...
NOW--I'M READY FOR ANYTHING...!
CLIMBING THRU A WINDOW, THE MAN OF TOMORROW PEERS OUT... AND SIGHTS...
A SEDAN-- STREAKING TOWARD THE EXCHANGE...!
THE MARAUDING AUTO DELIBERATELY CLIMBS THE CURB AND CRASHES IN THRU THE JEWELERS' EXCHANGE DOORS!
WELERS' EXCHANG
11

AS THE SEDAN SMASHES ITS WAY INTO THE BUILDING, THE POLICE, THO TAKEN ABACK, IMMEDIATELY OPEN FIRE...
IT'S THE BANDITS!
RIDDLE THEM WITH BULLETS!
NO USE! IT'S AN ARMORED CAR--WITH BULLET-PROOF GLASS!
SMIRKING, THE DRIVER OF THE CAR PRESSES A CONTROL ON THE DASHBOARD....
THIS'LL FIX 'EM!
IN RESPONSE, HEAVY STREAMS OF SMOKE POUR FROM THE EXHAUST PIPE!
I'M--CHOKING!
ANESTHETIC GAS!
SUDDENLY.. INTO THE BUILDING RACES SUPERMAN
TURNING TAIL, EH?
AS THE AUTO SPEEDS OFF, THE MAN OF STEEL LEAPS OVER IT...
CAN'T EVADE ME THAT EASILY!
INCREASING SPEED, EH? GOING TO RUN ME DOWN!
NOW THAT WASN'T SUCH A VERY BRIGHT IDEA AFTER ALL, WAS IT?
12

LEAPING FROM HIS SHATTERED CAR, THE TERRIFIED DRIVER ATTEMPTS TO FLEE...
GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE, AS FAST AS MY FEET WILL CARRY ME!
BUT A FLYING TACKLE OVER THE SPACE OF ONE HUNDRED YARDS BRINGS DOWN THE FLEEING CRIMINAL!
SORRY! YOU'RE STAYING RIGHT HERE!
THE POLICE HAVE CHARGED OUT OF THE GAS-FILLED JEWELER'S EXCHANGE. NOW AS THEY APPROACH....
THE DRIVER OF THE HOLD-UP CAR IS NONE OTHER THAN YOUR FORMER POLICE COMMISSIONER KENNEDY--- IN REALITY, THE HEAD OF THE GANG THAT HAS BEEN TERRORIZING THE TOWN!
EXPOSING KENNEDY IS A GREAT FEATHER IN MY CAP! BUT OF EVEN GREATER IMPORTANCE IS CAPTURING YOU!
NOW YOU HAVE ME--
NOW YOU DON'T!
RETRIEVING HIS OUTER GARMENTS, THE MAN OF STEEL DONS THEM.
NOW TO HURRY BACK TO THE DAILY PLANET!
13
WHAT A SWELL YARN! THIS COMPLETELY EXPLAINS WHY CRIMINALS WERE ABLE TO GET AWAY WITH ALL OF THEIR CRIMES!
BEST NEWS OF ALL IS THAT KENNEDY WILL GET THE LONG PRISON TERM HE DESERVES
BUT YOU NEED NOT RESIGN AS POLICE COMMISSIONER NOW THAT KENNEDY HAS BEEN EXPOSED!
YOU MIGHT MAKE A GOOD COMMISSIONER
I'LL STICK TO REPORTING!
THE END

No. 2

WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

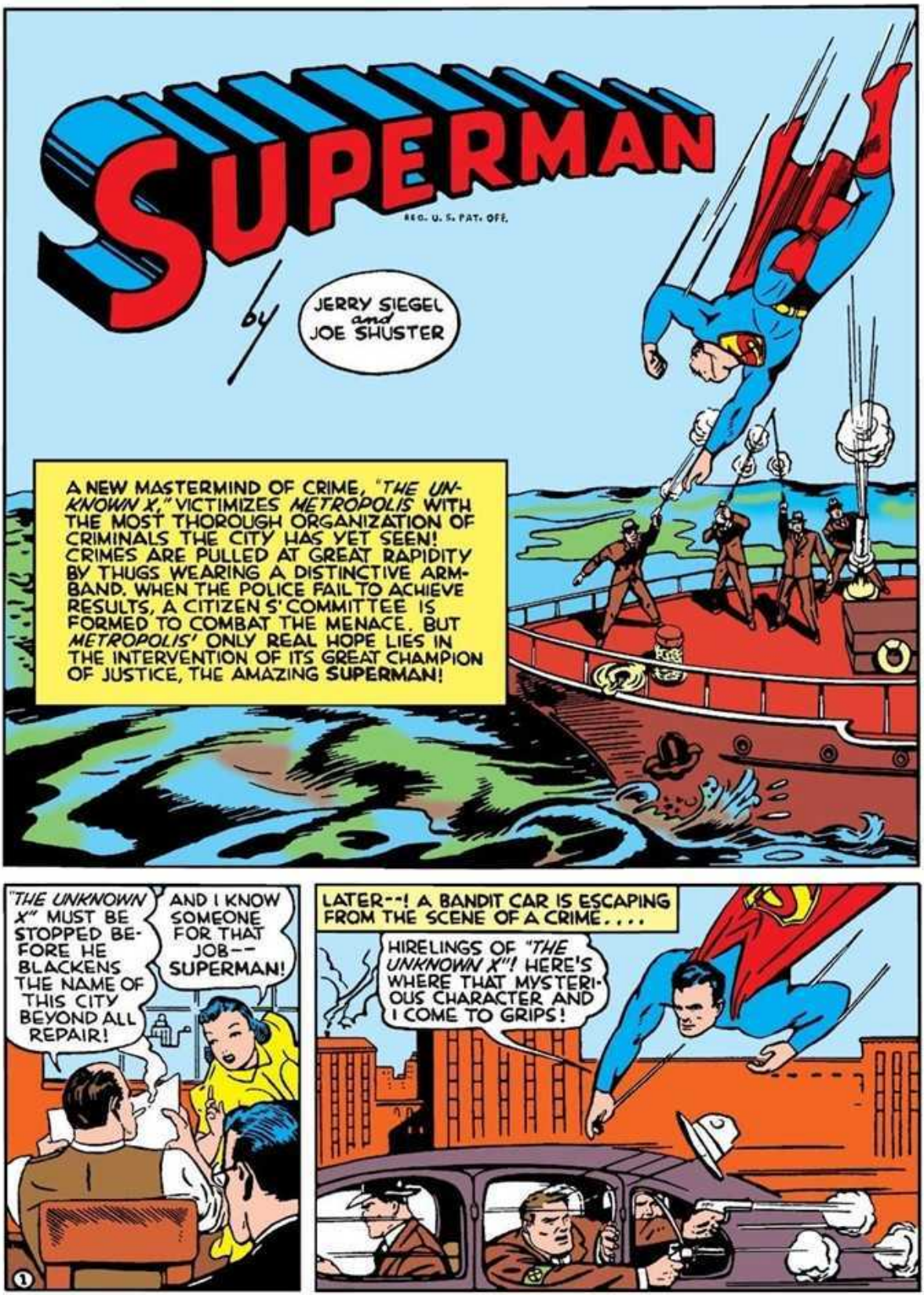
96 PAGES

FORMERLY WORLD'S BEST COMICS

SUPERMAN • ZATARA

BATMAN AND ROBIN

RED, WHITE AND BLUE


SUPERMAN
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
by
JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER
A NEW MASTERMIND OF CRIME, "THE UNKNOWN X," VICTIMIZES METROPOLIS WITH THE MOST THOROUGH ORGANIZATION OF CRIMINALS THE CITY HAS YET SEEN! CRIMES ARE PULLED AT GREAT RAPIDITY BY THUGS WEARING A DISTINCTIVE ARM-BAND. WHEN THE POLICE FAIL TO ACHIEVE RESULTS, A CITIZEN'S COMMITTEE IS FORMED TO COMBAT THE MENACE. BUT METROPOLIS' ONLY REAL HOPE LIES IN THE INTERVENTION OF ITS GREAT CHAMPION OF JUSTICE, THE AMAZING SUPERMAN!
"THE UNKNOWN X" MUST BE STOPPED BEFORE HE BLACKENS THE NAME OF THIS CITY BEYOND ALL REPAIR!
AND I KNOW SOMEONE FOR THAT JOB--SUPERMAN!
1
LATER--! A BANDIT CAR IS ESCAPING FROM THE SCENE OF A CRIME....
HIRELINGS OF "THE UNKNOWN X"! HERE'S WHERE THAT MYSTERIOUS CHARACTER AND I COME TO GRIPS!

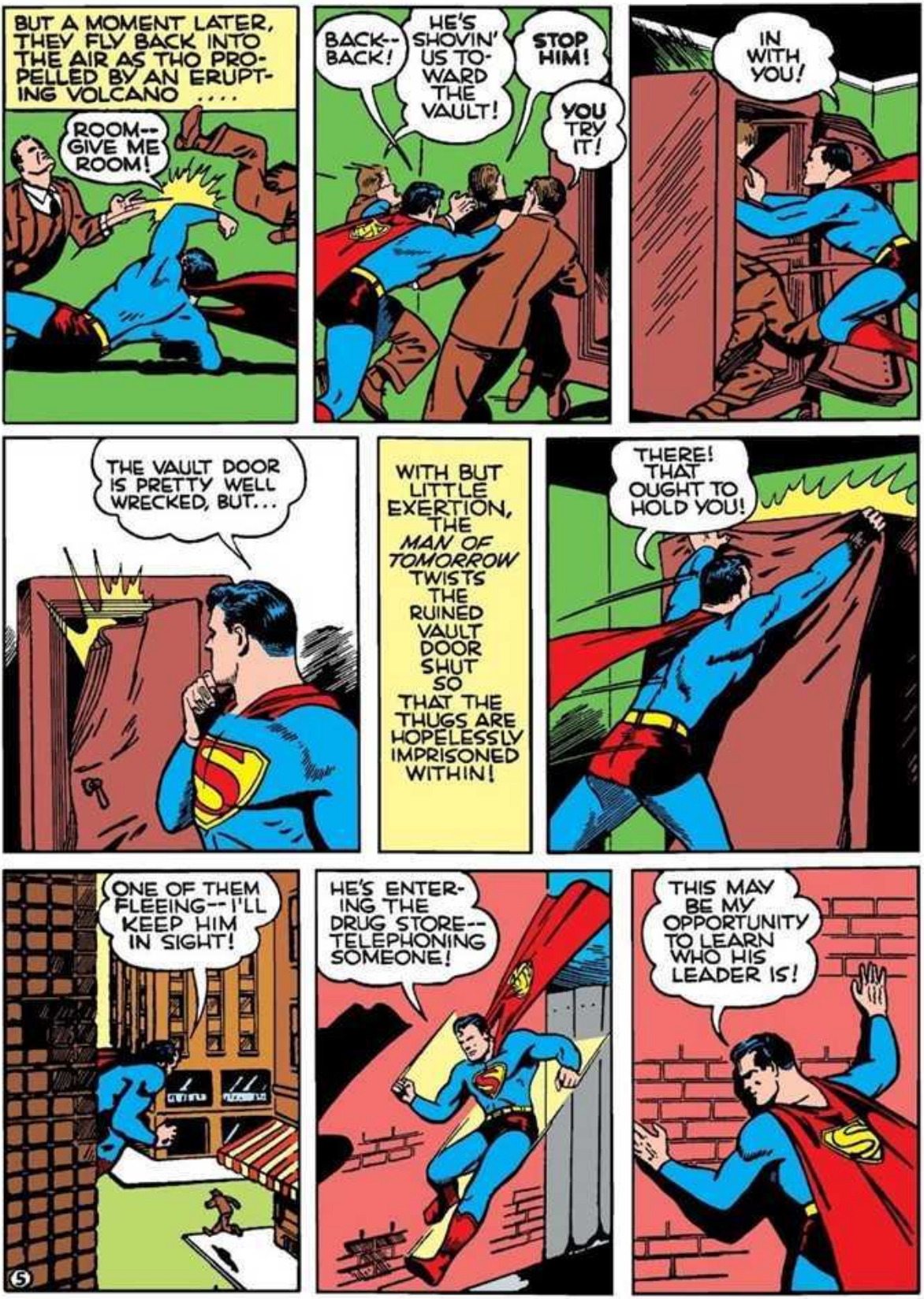
STREAKING DOWN BEFORE A POLICE STATION, SUPERMAN TURNS THE TWO GANGSTERS OVER TO THE STARTLED POLICEMEN....

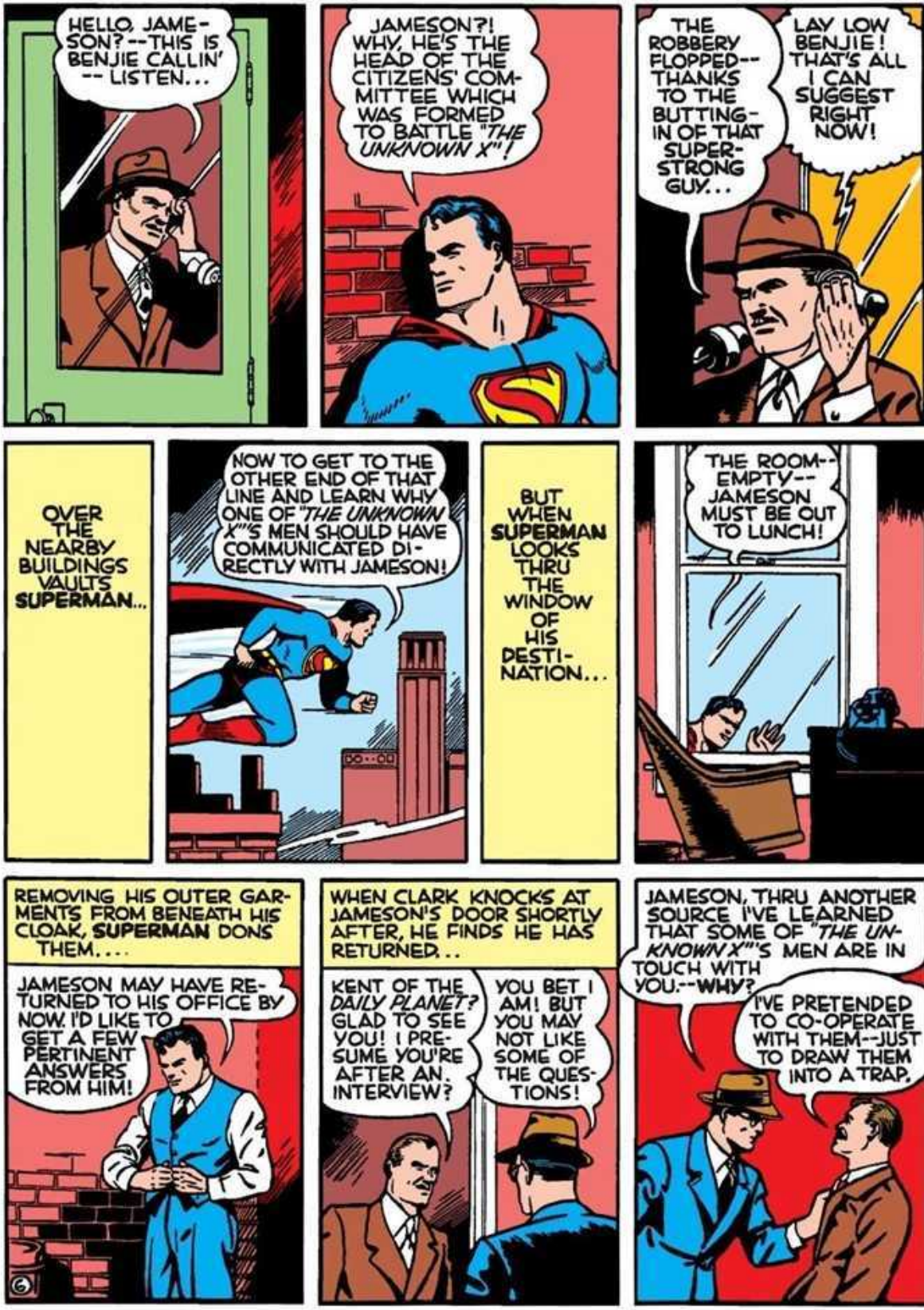
THEN-- OFF LEAPS THE *MAN OF TOMORROW* ONCE MORE!

IF I JUDGE MY MYSTERIOUS FOE CORRECTLY, HE WILL HAVE SEVERAL CRIMES BEING PULLED RIGHT NOW. THAT OUGHT TO KEEP MY HANDS FULL. *OH-OH!*-- DOWN BELOW... COMING OUT OF THAT JEWELRY STORE'S BACK ENTRANCE.

LET GO, I SAID! I'LL TELL YOU NOTHIN'!
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
LOOK OUT-- WE'RE GOING TO BUMP INTO THAT PLANE!
WHAT OF IT?
MISSED-- DOGGONIT!
BUT MAYBE WE WON'T THIS TIME!
NO! DON'T--!
TALK-- OR I'LL LOWER YOU INTO THE PROPELLER!
I'LL TALK! I'LL TALK!!
I DON'T KNOW WHO HE IS -- BUT I CAN TELL YOU THAT THE METROPOLIS TRUST COMPANY IS SCHEDULED TO BE ROBBED THIS VERY MINUTE
I SUPPOSE YOU ARE TELLING THE TRUTH!
HEY! WHAT ABOUT ME? -- YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME HERE!
THAT'S YOUR PROBLEM!
3

SUPERMAN'S SUPER-SENSITIVE HEARING PICKS UP THE SOUND OF AN EXPLOSION FROM THE VICINITY OF THE METROPOLIS TRUST COMPANY....
TOWARD THE BANK--AT TOP SPEED--STREAKS THE MAN OF TOMORROW....
GUNMEN INSIDE--LINING UP THE BANK'S EMPLOYEES!
DROP THOSE GUNS!
IT'S--
SUPER-MAN!
WELL, HE'S COME TOO LATE!
DELIBERATELY, THE THUG UNLEASHES A HAIL OF BULLETS TOWARD THE COWERING EMPLOYEES...
EAT LEAD!
BUT SPRINGING IN SUPERMAN CATCHES THE SLUGS BEFORE THEY CAN REACH THEIR HUMAN TARGETS...
HE'S C-CATCHIN' 'EM!
CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS A SINGLE ONE OF THEM!
AND HERE'S WHERE YOU CATCH ONE--RIGHT ON THE CHIN!
OOOOF!
NEXT MOMENT, SUPERMAN GOES DOWN BEFORE THE COMBINED ATTACK OF ALL THE GANGSTERS...
WE GOT HIM!
FINISH HIM OFF!
4


BUT A MOMENT LATER, THEY FLY BACK INTO THE AIR AS THO PROPELLED BY AN ERUPTING VOLCANO ....
ROOM--GIVE ME ROOM!
BACK--BACK!
HE'S SHOVIN' US TOWARD THE VAULT!
STOP HIM!
YOU TRY IT!
IN WITH YOU!
THE VAULT DOOR IS PRETTY WELL WRECKED, BUT...
WITH BUT LITTLE EXERTION, THE MAN OF TOMORROW TWISTS THE RUINED VAULT DOOR SHUT SO THAT THE THUGS ARE HOPELESSLY IMPRISONED WITHIN!
THERE! THAT OUGHT TO HOLD YOU!
ONE OF THEM FLEEING--I'LL KEEP HIM IN SIGHT!
HE'S ENTERING THE DRUG STORE--TELEPHONING SOMEONE!
THIS MAY BE MY OPPORTUNITY TO LEARN WHO HIS LEADER IS!
5


HELLO, JAMESON?--THIS IS BENJIE CALLIN' -- LISTEN...
JAMESON?! WHY, HE'S THE HEAD OF THE CITIZENS' COMMITTEE WHICH WAS FORMED TO BATTLE "THE UNKNOWN X"!
THE ROBBERY FLOPPED--THANKS TO THE BUTTING-IN OF THAT SUPER-STRONG GUY...
LAY LOW BENJIE! THAT'S ALL I CAN SUGGEST RIGHT NOW!
OVER THE NEARBY BUILDINGS VAULTS SUPERMAN...
NOW TO GET TO THE OTHER END OF THAT LINE AND LEARN WHY ONE OF "THE UNKNOWN X"'S MEN SHOULD HAVE COMMUNICATED DIRECTLY WITH JAMESON!
BUT WHEN SUPERMAN LOOKS THRU THE WINDOW OF HIS DESTINATION...
THE ROOM--EMPTY--JAMESON MUST BE OUT TO LUNCH!
REMOVING HIS OUTER GARMENTS FROM BENEATH HIS CLOAK, SUPERMAN DONS THEM....
JAMESON MAY HAVE RETURNED TO HIS OFFICE BY NOW. I'D LIKE TO GET A FEW PERTINENT ANSWERS FROM HIM!
6
WHEN CLARK KNOCKS AT JAMESON'S DOOR SHORTLY AFTER, HE FINDS HE HAS RETURNED..
KENT OF THE DAILY PLANET? GLAD TO SEE YOU! I PRESUME YOU'RE AFTER AN INTERVIEW?
YOU BET I AM! BUT YOU MAY NOT LIKE SOME OF THE QUESTIONS!
JAMESON, THRU ANOTHER SOURCE I'VE LEARNED THAT SOME OF "THE UNKNOWN X"'S MEN ARE IN TOUCH WITH YOU.--WHY?
I'VE PRETENDED TO CO-OPERATE WITH THEM--JUST TO DRAW THEM INTO A TRAP.

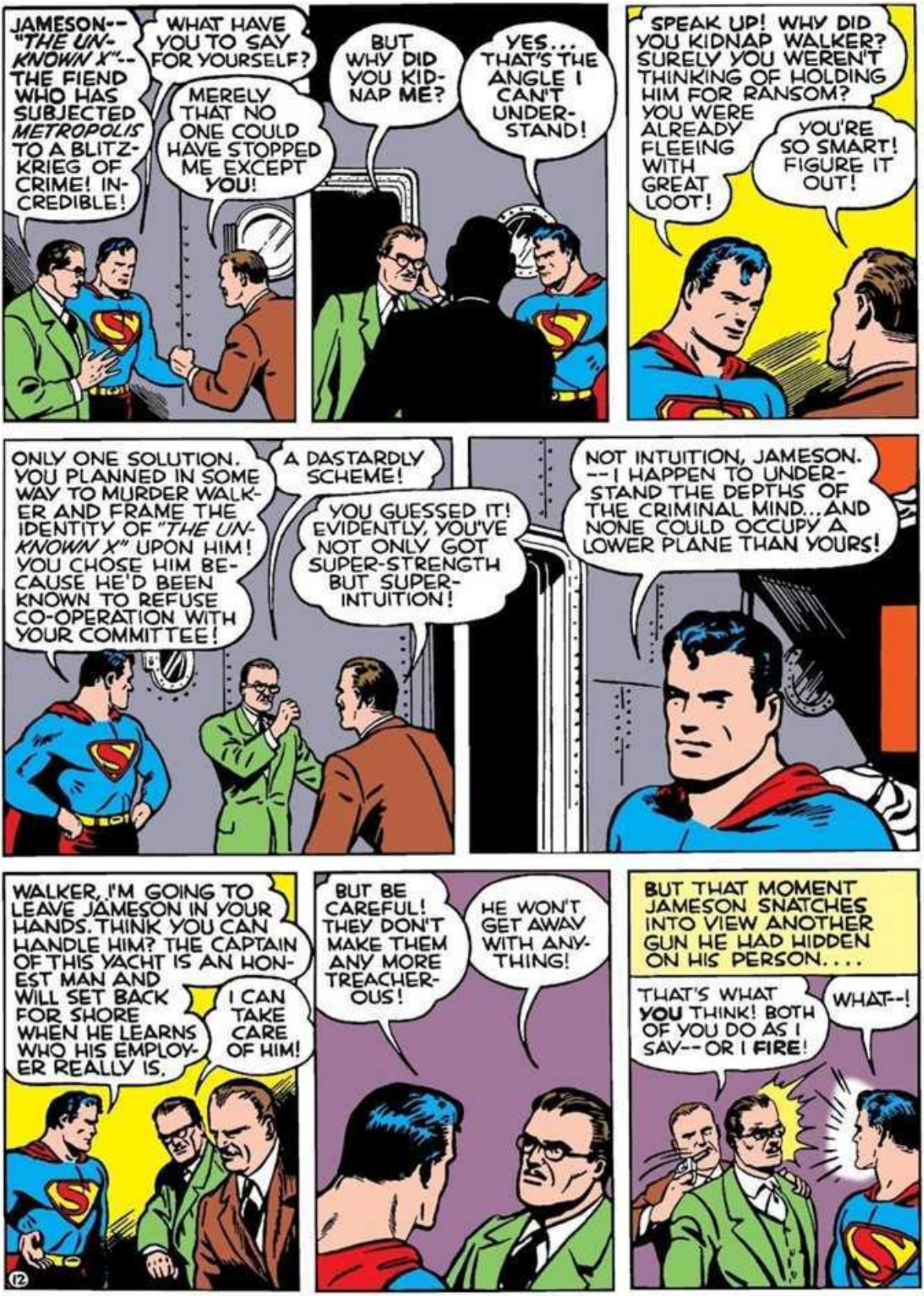
CLARK'S NEXT STOP IS THE METROPOLIS POLICE STATION WHERE HE LOOKS UP HIS GOOD FRIEND SERGEANT CASEY...
WHAT DO I KNOW ABOUT JAMESON, THE CITIZEN COMMITTEE'S HEAD? NOT MUCH! WHY DO YOU ASK?
REASONS OF MY OWN. TELL ME, DO YOU THINK HE'S ON THE UP-AND-UP?
HE STRIKES ME AS BEING ON THE LEVEL.
THANKS! THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW!
CLARK RETURNS TO THE DAILY PLANET....
WHERE HAVE I BEEN? WORKING ON THE "UNKNOWN X" CASE. I THINK I'M ON THE BRINK OF GETTING RESULTS!
GOOD FOR YOU, CLARK!
YES--THIS IS CLARK KENT SPEAKING...
THIS IS JAMESON --ARTHUR JAMESON...
JAMESON, EH? WHAT DOES HE WANT?
KENT, I'VE CALLED TO GIVE YOU A SERIOUS WARNING. I'VE LEARNED THAT "THE UNKNOWN X" HAS LEARNED OF YOUR PROBING. HE INTENDS TO WIPE OUT BOTH OF US! THEREFORE, I'M LEAVING TOWN AT ONCE! I SUGGEST YOU DO THE SAME!
HE SAYS THAT UNLESS I SKIP TOWN I'M A DEAD HERRING!
GIVE ME THAT PHONE!
YOU OUGHT TO BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF--LETTING FEAR DRIVE YOU FROM THE PURPOSE YOU SWORE TO FOLLOW TO THE FINISH.
MY NECK MEANS MORE TO ME THAN MY PRINCIPLES. I'M CLEARING OUT--AND IF YOUR BOYFRIEND IS SMART, HE'LL DO THE SAME!
I--I GUESS THERE'S SOMETHING IN WHAT JAMESON SAYS. MY VACATION IS OVERDUE. PERHAPS--ER--PERHAPS I'D BETTER TAKE A TRIP!
IF YOU DO, I'LL NEVER SPEAK TO YOU AGAIN, YOU--YOU--MISERABLE WEAKLING!
7

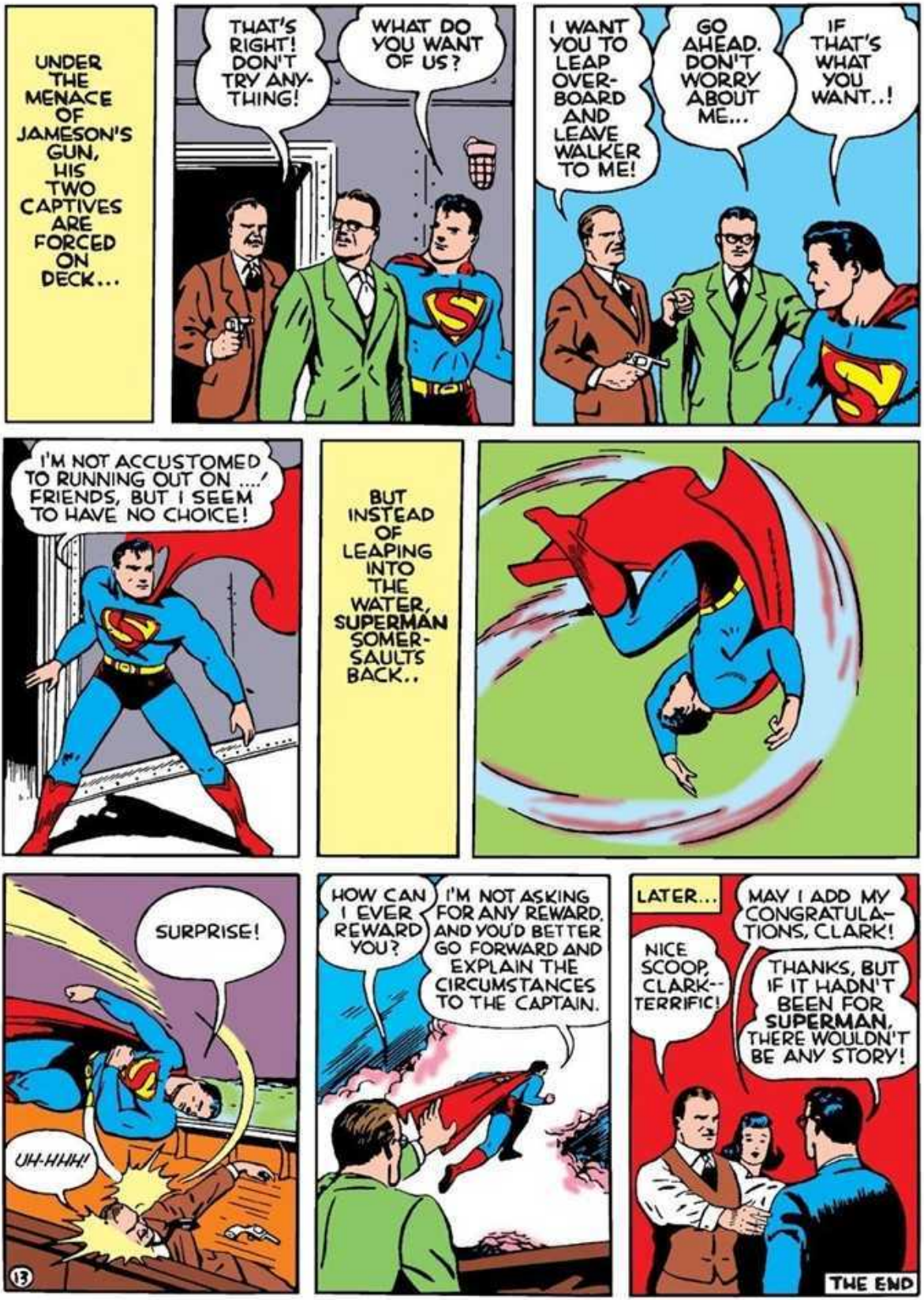
BUT, LOIS! BE REASONABLE.- WHAT GOOD WOULD MY FRIENDSHIP BE TO YOU IF I WERE DEAD?
WHY BE SO STUPID ABOUT IT? BEAT "THE UNKNOWN X" AT HIS OWN GAME. GO TO THE RATHOLE WHERE HE HIDES AND DRAG HIM OUT BY HIS EARS!
BY HIS EARS?-- ER--ME??
OH-WHH!-- YOU'RE HOPELESS! IF YOU ONLY KNEW HOW MUCH YOU EXASPERATE ME, CLARK KENT!
BUT ALL I SAID WAS...
AS THE ANGRY LOIS DEPARTS, CLARK SWIFTLY PEELS OFF HIS OUTER GARMENT
WHEW! IS SHE SORE! -- SHE SLAMMED THE DOOR SO HARD THE GLASS BROKE!
WELL, THAT'S FINE! THE MORE COWARDLY SHE THINKS I AM, THE LESS CHANCE OF HER DISCOVERING MY TRUE IDENTITY AS SUPERMAN!
LATER -- THE MAN OF STEEL STREAKS DOWN TOWARD THE WATERFRONT...
DOWN INTO THE WATER HE PLUMMETS LIKE A DEPTH-BOMB!
HE REMAINS UNDERWATER FOR TEN MINUTES, THEN SIGHTS THE OBJECT OF HIS SEARCH...
JAMESON'S YACHT AHEAD! IF HE'S LEAVING TOWN, HE'LL PROBABLY MAKE USE OF IT!
8

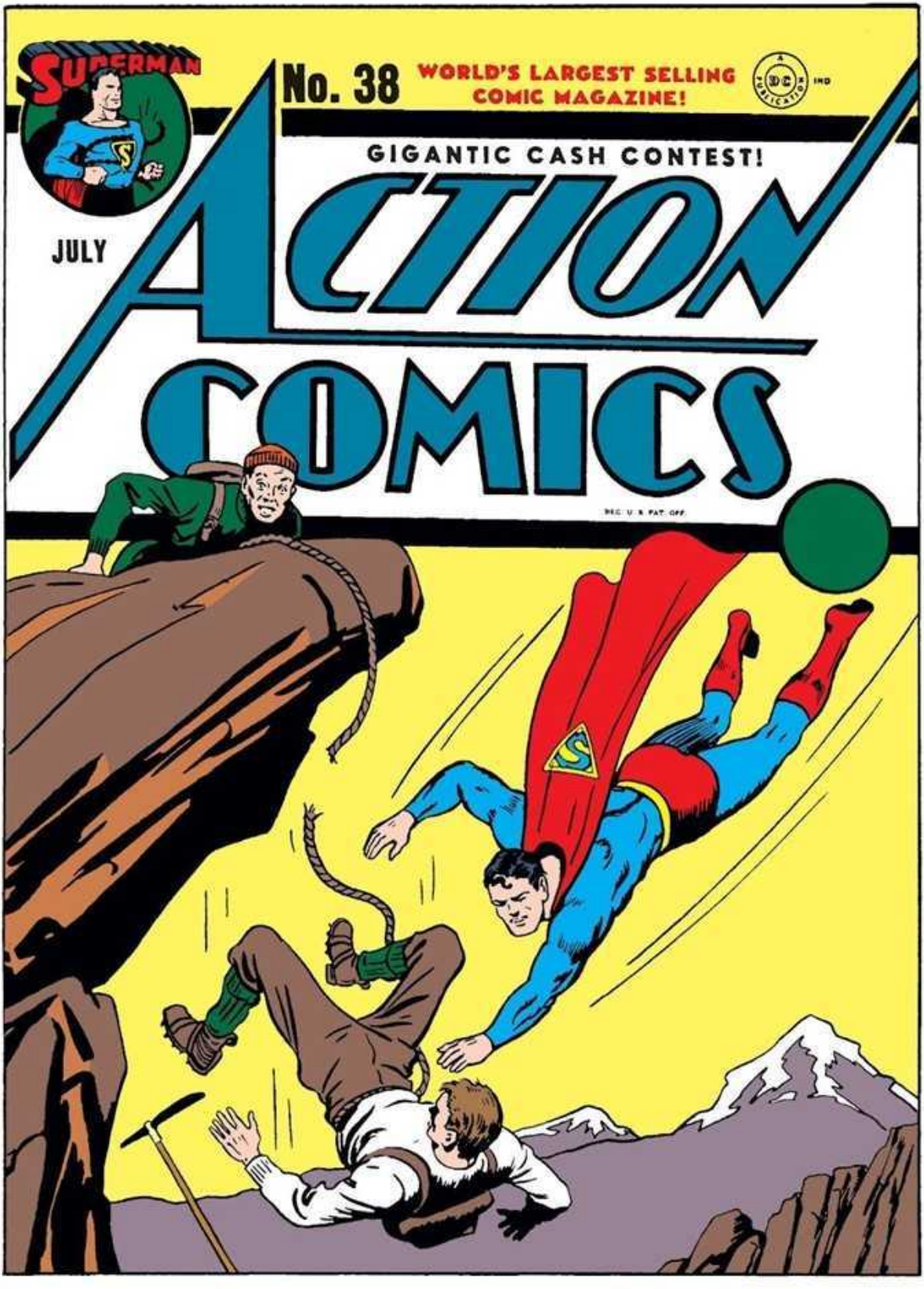
SEIZING THE BOTTOM OF THE VESSEL SUPERMAN HEAVES BACK MIGHTILY....
WHOA!
MORE SPEED! WE'VE GOT TO GET AWAY IN A HURRY!
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! THE MOTOR IS REVOLVING ALL RIGHT--AND THE WATER IS BEING KICKED UP BY THE WHIRLING PROPELLER AS USUAL--BUT WE'RE NOT MOVING!
SUDDENLY--THE VESSEL WHIRLS COMPLETELY ABOUT AND COMMENCES SPEEDING BACK IN THE DIRECTION FROM WHENCE IT HAD COME...!
THE SHIP'S HAUNTED!
POSSIBLY! ("-SOME OF "THE UNKNOWN X"'S MEN ON BOARD!-")
SPOOKS, NOTHING! HE'S TO BLAME!
BACK--BACK, YOU FIEND!
YOU'RE WASTING YOUR BULLETS, CAPTAIN!
DON'T LET HIM GET ME!
YOU MAY HAVE ESCAPED THE CAPTAIN'S BULLETS, BUT--ANOTHER STEP FORWARD AND I PULL THE TRIGGER OF THIS WHALING-GUN!
PULL THE TRIGGER--IF IT WILL GIVE YOU ANY PLEASURE!
YOU ASKED FOR IT!
GOOD GRIEF! --IT BOUNCED RIGHT OFF YOU!
AND DIDN'T EVEN LEAVE A DENT!
AS SUPERMAN ADVANCES, ONE OF "THE UNKNOWN X"'S HIRELINGS SWINGS A CABLE ON A WINCH AT HIM....
ESCAPE THAT! --IF YOU CAN!
9

THE MAN OF STEEL IS SNAGGED BY THE CABLE!
CAUGHT!
EASILY, HE SNAPS THE CABLE -- IT HURTLES BACK....
...KNOCKING SUPERMAN'S OPPONENT OFF THE YACHT...
HELP!
HE'S REALLY NOT WORTH SAVING!
("-GOTCHA, PAL!-")
NOW TO RETURN TO THE YACHT!
BACK OUT OF THE WATER AND ONTO THE YACHT'S DECK SHOOTS SUPERMAN...
HE'S UNCONSCIOUS! NOW TO RECONNOITER...
10

MY X-RAY VISION MAY SAVE TIME!
WHAT SUPERMAN'S AMAZING VISION ENABLES HIM TO SEE...
LET'S SEE WHAT GOES ON HERE!
THAT ATTENDS TO HIS BONDS!
RUSSELL WALKER-- ONE OF THE WEALTHIEST MEN IN METROPOLIS!
THANK YOU FOR SAVING MY LIFE.
JAMESON-- SO YOU'RE "THE UNKNOWN X"!
KEEP YOUR HANDS RAISED, BOTH OF YOU!
YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS!
WALKER'S RIGHT! GIVE ME THAT GUN!
AWK!!
11


JAMESON--"THE UNKNOWN X"--THE FIEND WHO HAS SUBJECTED METROPOLIS TO A BLITZKRIEG OF CRIME! INCREDIBLE!
WHAT HAVE YOU TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?
MERELY THAT NO ONE COULD HAVE STOPPED ME EXCEPT YOU!
BUT WHY DID YOU KIDNAP ME?
YES... THAT'S THE ANGLE I CAN'T UNDERSTAND!
SPEAK UP! WHY DID YOU KIDNAP WALKER? SURELY YOU WEREN'T THINKING OF HOLDING HIM FOR RANSOM? YOU WERE ALREADY FLEEING WITH GREAT LOOT!
YOU'RE SO SMART! FIGURE IT OUT!
ONLY ONE SOLUTION. YOU PLANNED IN SOME WAY TO MURDER WALKER AND FRAME THE IDENTITY OF "THE UNKNOWN X" UPON HIM! YOU CHOSE HIM BECAUSE HE'D BEEN KNOWN TO REFUSE CO-OPERATION WITH YOUR COMMITTEE!
A DASTARDLY SCHEME!
YOU GUESSED IT! EVIDENTLY, YOU'VE NOT ONLY GOT SUPER-STRENGTH BUT SUPER-INTUITION!
NOT INTUITION, JAMESON. --I HAPPEN TO UNDERSTAND THE DEPTHS OF THE CRIMINAL MIND...AND NONE COULD OCCUPY A LOWER PLANE THAN YOURS!
WALKER, I'M GOING TO LEAVE JAMESON IN YOUR HANDS. THINK YOU CAN HANDLE HIM? THE CAPTAIN OF THIS YACHT IS AN HONEST MAN AND WILL SET BACK FOR SHORE WHEN HE LEARNS WHO HIS EMPLOYER REALLY IS.
I CAN TAKE CARE OF HIM!
BUT BE CAREFUL! THEY DON'T MAKE THEM ANY MORE TREACHEROUS!
HE WON'T GET AWAY WITH ANYTHING!
BUT THAT MOMENT JAMESON SNATCHES INTO VIEW ANOTHER GUN HE HAD HIDDEN ON HIS PERSON....
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! BOTH OF YOU DO AS I SAY--OR I FIRE!
WHAT--!
12


UNDER THE MENACE OF JAMESON'S GUN, HIS TWO CAPTIVES ARE FORCED ON DECK...
THAT'S RIGHT! DON'T TRY ANY-THING!
WHAT DO YOU WANT OF US?
I WANT YOU TO LEAP OVER-BOARD AND LEAVE WALKER TO ME!
GO AHEAD. DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME...
IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT..!
I'M NOT ACCUSTOMED TO RUNNING OUT ON ....' FRIENDS, BUT I SEEM TO HAVE NO CHOICE!
BUT INSTEAD OF LEAPING INTO THE WATER, SUPERMAN SOMER-SAULTS BACK..
SURPRISE!
UH-HHH!
13
HOW CAN I EVER REWARD YOU?
I'M NOT ASKING FOR ANY REWARD, AND YOU'D BETTER GO FORWARD AND EXPLAIN THE CIRCUMSTANCES TO THE CAPTAIN.
LATER...
MAY I ADD MY CONGRATULA-TIONS, CLARK!
NICE SCOOP, CLARK--TERRIFIC!
THANKS, BUT IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR SUPERMAN, THERE WOULDN'T BE ANY STORY!
THE END


SUPERMAN
No. 38
WORLD'S LARGEST SELLING COMIC MAGAZINE!
DC PUBLICATIONS IND
GIGANTIC CASH CONTEST!
JULY
ACTION COMICS
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

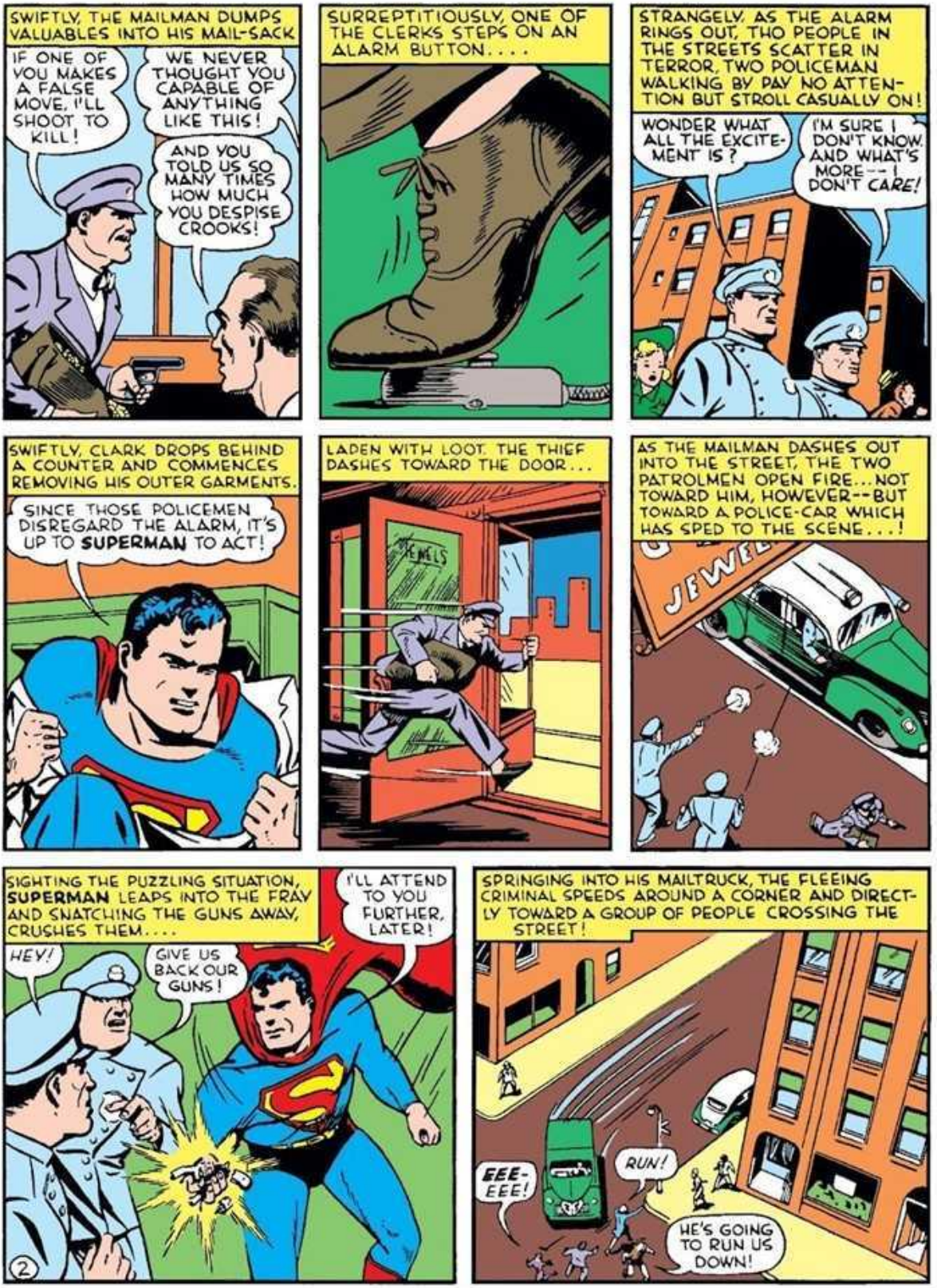
SUPERMAN

by JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER

LEAPING OVER SKYSCRAPERS, RUNNING FASTER THAN AN EXPRESS TRAIN, SPRINGING GREAT DISTANCES AND HEIGHTS, LIFTING AND SMASHING TREMENDOUS WEIGHTS, POSSESSING AN IMPENETRABLE SKIN--THESE ARE THE AMAZING ATTRIBUTES OF WHICH **SUPERMAN**, CHAMPION OF THE HELPLESS AND OPPRESSED, AVAILS HIMSELF AS HE BATTLES THE FORCES OF EVIL AND INJUSTICE!

AS CLARK SHOPS AT *NORMAN, INC.*, A MAILMAN ENTERS THE JEWELRY STORE....
WOULD YOU BE INTERESTED IN THIS WRISTWATCH?
HELLO, TOM. HOW'S EVERYTHING?
EVERYTHING? --FINE.
1

UP WITH YOUR HANDS--AND BACK AGAINST THE WALL!
TOM! ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND?
B-BETTER DO AS HE SAYS. ("-HE'S MAD--ATTEMPTING A ROBBERY IN BROAD DAYLIGHT!-")


SWIFTLY, THE MAILMAN DUMPS VALUABLES INTO HIS MAIL-SACK
IF ONE OF YOU MAKES A FALSE MOVE, I'LL SHOOT TO KILL!
WE NEVER THOUGHT YOU CAPABLE OF ANYTHING LIKE THIS!
AND YOU TOLD US SO MANY TIMES HOW MUCH YOU DESPISE CROOKS!
SURREPTITIOUSLY, ONE OF THE CLERKS STEPS ON AN ALARM BUTTON....
STRANGELY, AS THE ALARM RINGS OUT, THO PEOPLE IN THE STREETS SCATTER IN TERROR, TWO POLICEMAN WALKING BY PAY NO ATTENTION BUT STROLL CASUALLY ON!
WONDER WHAT ALL THE EXCITEMENT IS?
I'M SURE I DON'T KNOW. AND WHAT'S MORE--I DON'T CARE!
SWIFTLY, CLARK DROPS BEHIND A COUNTER AND COMMENCES REMOVING HIS OUTER GARMENTS.
SINCE THOSE POLICEMEN DISREGARD THE ALARM, IT'S UP TO SUPERMAN TO ACT!
LADEN WITH LOOT, THE THIEF DASHES TOWARD THE DOOR...
AS THE MAILMAN DASHES OUT INTO THE STREET, THE TWO PATROLMEN OPEN FIRE...NOT TOWARD HIM, HOWEVER--BUT TOWARD A POLICE-CAR WHICH HAS SPED TO THE SCENE...!
SIGHTING THE PUZZLING SITUATION, SUPERMAN LEAPS INTO THE FRAY AND SNATCHING THE GUNS AWAY, CRUSHES THEM....
HEY!
GIVE US BACK OUR GUNS!
I'LL ATTEND TO YOU FURTHER, LATER!
2
SPRINGING INTO HIS MAILTRUCK, THE FLEEING CRIMINAL SPEEDS AROUND A CORNER AND DIRECTLY TOWARD A GROUP OF PEOPLE CROSSING THE STREET!
EEE-EEE!
RUN!
HE'S GOING TO RUN US DOWN!

AS THE TRUCK IS ALMOST UPON ITS VICTIMS, THE MAN OF STEEL SEIZES ITS REAR....
NOT SO FAST!
U.S. MAIL
DETOUR!
YOU'RE STAYING RIGHT HERE!
HERE'S YOUR MAN, SERGEANT CASEY!
YOU! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN THAT WHEREVER THERE'S TROUBLE, YOU'D TURN UP!
AFTER THE MAN OF TOMORROW SPRINGS AWAY....
WHAT EXPLANATION HAVE YOU FOR YOUR BEHAVIOR?
I--I DON'T KNOW WHY I FIRED AT YOU!
IT SEEMED SOMEHOW THE LOGICAL THING TO DO!
BUT A RADIO DISPATCH CAUSES SERGEANT CASEY TO CHANGE HIS PLANS....
CALLING CAR 48! PROCEED TO METROPOLIS BANK--- ANSWER BURGLAR ALARM DISTRESS SIGNAL!
YOU TAKE THE PRISONERS BACK TO THE STATION!-I'M GOING TO ANSWER THAT CALL!
BUT SUPERMAN'S SENSITIVE SUPER-HEARING HAS ALSO PICKED UP THE POLICE BROADCAST....
A DISTRESS SIGNAL FROM THE METROPOLIS BANK! I'D BETTER INVESTIGATE!
3
CASEY ENCOUNTERS LOIS LANE BEFORE THE BANK. BOTH ARE UNAWARE OF THE MAN OF STEEL'S SCRUTINY FROM ABOVE.
CASEY! WHAT'S UP?
TROUBLE IN THE BANK!--YOU'D BETTER DUCK FOR COVER!

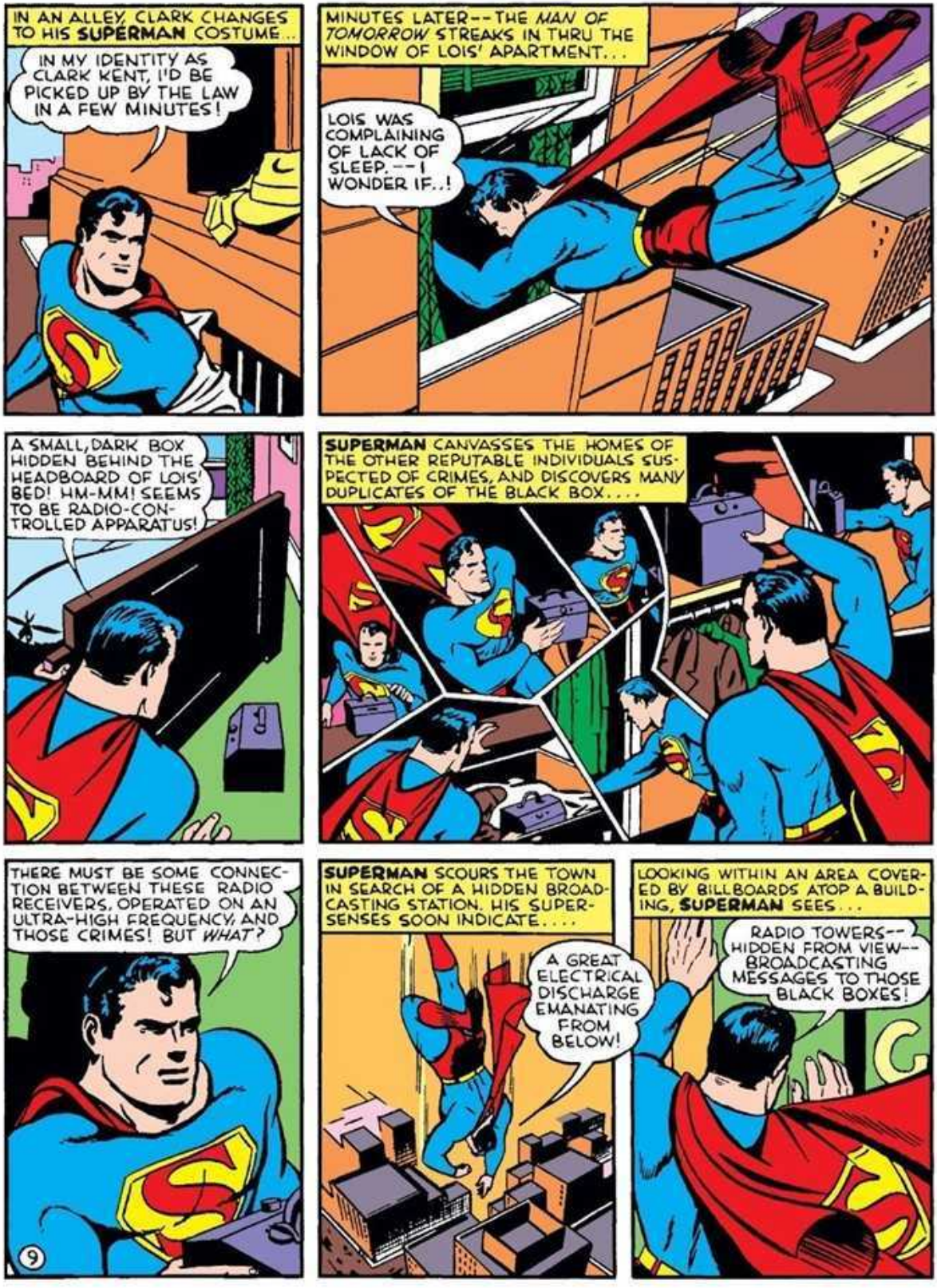
BUT LOIS ISN'T THE TYPE TO AVOID EXCITEMENT. SHE TRAILS THE SERGEANT INTO THE BANK, WHERE THEY ARE MET BY THE BANK PRESIDENT. . . .
WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?
THE BANK VAULT OPENED BEFORE ITS CUSTOMARY TIME AND THE ALARM WAS SET OFF ACCIDENTALLY.
YOU SEE, IT IS OPEN. WOULD YOU CARE TO INSPECT IT?
SURE--WHY NOT?
IT BEGINS TO LOOK AS THO THIS STORY IS GOING TO FIZZLE!
BUT AS LOIS AND THE POLICE ENTER, THE BANK PRESIDENT SWIFTLY CLOSES THE HUGE VAULT DOOR BEHIND THEM!
THERE! NEATLY DONE!!
--THEN WALKS OVER TO A DESK AND, APPARENTLY ENTIRELY FORGETTING THE MATTER, GETS TO WORK!
HM-MM! NOW ABOUT THOSE ACCOUNTS!
STRANGE ACTIONS FOR A BANK PRESIDENT!
SUPERMAN'S TELESCOPIC X-RAY VISION ENABLES HIM TO SIGHT THE TENSE SCENE WITHIN THE VAULT. . . .
THIS VAULT HAS BEEN LOOTED!
WHAT'S MORE IMPORTANT IS THAT IF WE DON'T GET OUT OF HERE SOON, WE'LL SUFFOCATE!
WE'RE TRAPPED!
LEAPING TO THE SIDE OF THE BANK, SUPERMAN RIPS APART THE BARS OUTSIDE THE WINDOW
I'VE GOT TO HELP THEM!
4
WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?
THAT'S WHAT I'D LIKE TO ASK YOU!

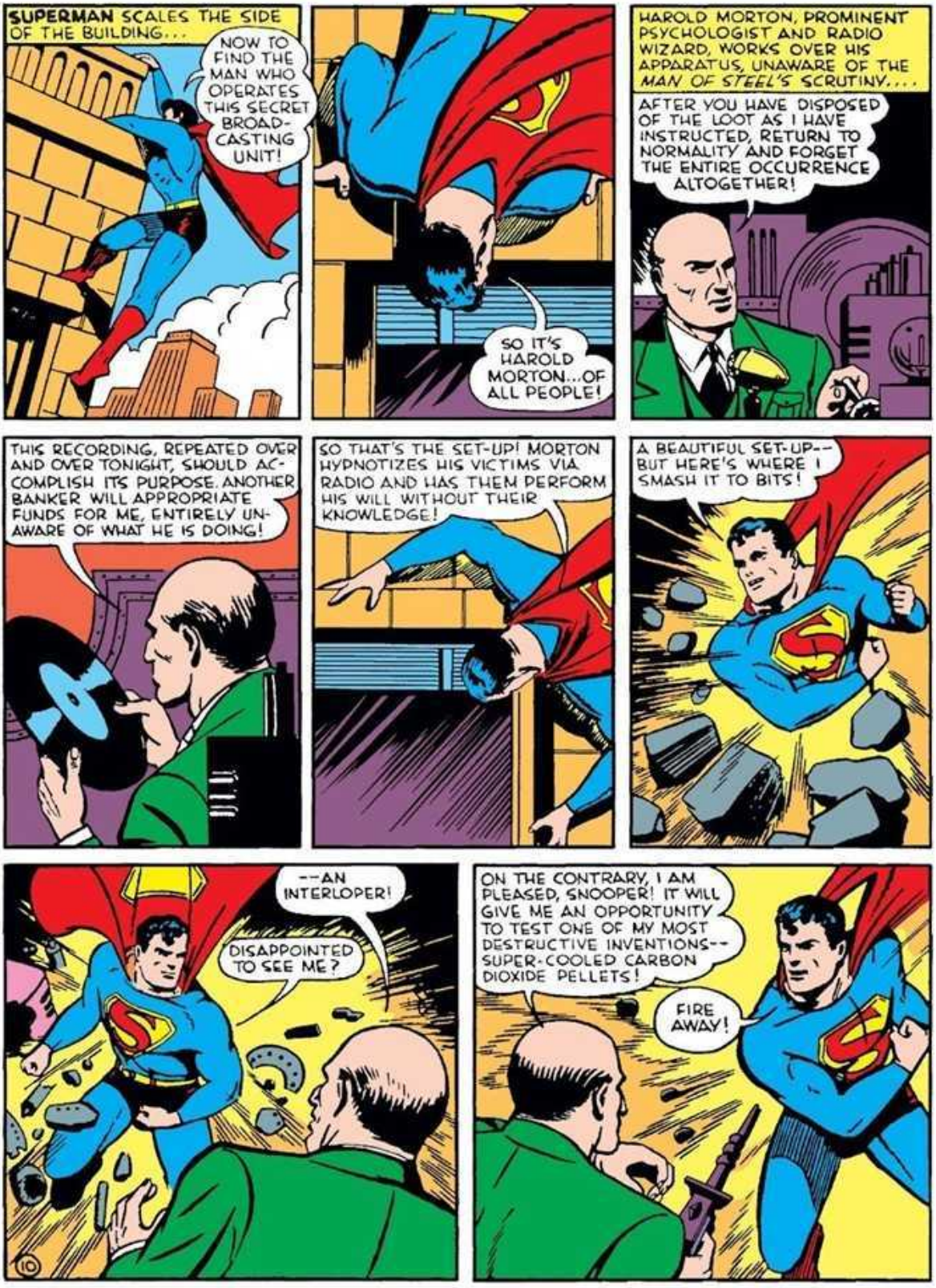
RELEASE THOSE PEOPLE IN THE BANK VAULT BEFORE THEY DIE!
WHAT IN THE WORLD ARE YOU RAVING ABOUT? YOU MUST BE MAD! --GUARDS!
A LUNATIC! SHOOT HIM DOWN BEFORE HE HARMS ME!
YOU'RE WELCOME TO TRY--IF YOU DON'T MIND WASTING BULLETS!
ONCE AGAIN I'M ASKING YOU TO OPEN THAT VAULT!
I WON'T DO IT!
THIS IS YOUR LAST OPPORTUNITY --OPEN THAT VAULT OR I'LL HAVE TO HARM IT!
I WON'T ASSIST YOU IN ROBBING THE BANK!
VERY WELL! YOU LEAVE ME NO ALTERNATIVE!
LOOK!
HE HAS THE STRENGTH OF A THOUSAND MEN!
SUPERMAN! SO WE'VE YOU TO THANK FOR FREEING US!
LOCKED IN THE VAULT? B-BUT HOW DID YOU GET THERE?
DON'T PULL THAT INNOCENT ACT ON US! WE KNOW YOU LOCKED US IN. YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
AND YOU'LL REVEAL WHAT YOU DID WITH THOSE STOLEN FUNDS!
FUNDS--STOLEN FROM THE VAULT! BUT I TELL YOU-- I KNOW NOTHING OF THIS!
JUST ABSENT-MINDED, EH?
WELL, I MIGHT AS WELL BE LEAVING.
NO, YOU DON'T. IT'S STRANGE ABOUT YOU SHOWING UP AT THE SCENE OF THESE CRIMES. YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, TOO!
5

NOT SUPERMAN! HE'S NO THIEF!
THANKS FOR YOUR CONFIDENCE IN ME, LOIS!
WELL, I DON'T SHARE THAT CONFIDENCE. I'M GOING TO PUT THESE HANDCUFFS ON YOU!
THERE!--YOU'RE MY PRISONER!
SO IT APPEARS!
BUT I THINK I CAN BE OF MORE USE TO THE LAW OUTSIDE A CELL!
BACK SOMERSAULTS SUPERMAN OUT THE WINDOW.
IT WAS A SHAME TO RUIN CASEY'S SHINY HANDCUFFS
LATER--SUPERMAN SIGHTS A STARTLING SCENE BELOW. AS TWO BANK MESSENGERS PLACE THEIR CARGO WITHIN AN ARMORED CAR, THE ATTENDANT WITHIN THE CAR FIRES AT THEM...
AS THE ARMORED TRUCK SPEEDS OFF, SUPERMAN PLUMMETS DOWN UPON IT!
HE'S GOING TO HAVE ANOTHER PASSENGER WHETHER HE LIKES IT OR NOT!
6
LOIS' CAR--APPROACHING! LEAVE IT TO HER TO GET INTO THE THICK OF TROUBLE!
WHAT IN THE WORLD? THE MONEY BAGS--TOSSED INTO LOIS' CAR--AS THO SHE EXPECTED THEM!

A GREAT VAULT CARRIES THE MAN OF STEEL NOISELESSLY FROM ONE CAR TO THE OTHER...
LOIS--INVOLVED IN A CRIMINAL ENTERPRISE! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
...HE SWINGS UNDERNEATH THE AUTO....
BETTER NOT TO REVEAL MYSELF...YET. I'LL SEE WHAT SHE DOES WITH THE LOOT!
1-26
SHE'S PLACED THE CONTENTS OF THE MONEY BAGS INTO A BOX--IS ENTERING THE POST OFFICE WITH IT...!!
To: John Brighton, Chief of General Delivery, City
IT CERTAINLY LOOKS AS THO LOIS IS GUILTY OF A CRIME, BUT I CHOOSE TO BELIEVE OTHERWISE!
LATER--CLARK RETURNS TO THE DAILY PLANET...
LOIS, I'D LIKE YOU TO COVER A MEETING OF THE BENTLEY WOMEN'S CLUB.
(-LOIS--TURNING DOWN AN ASSIGNMENT--THAT'S NEWS IN ITSELF!"-)
DO YOU MIND IF I DON'T?--I-I'M NOT FEELING QUITE WELL--AS THO I'D BEEN LOSING A LOT OF SLEEP.
OKAY, YOU CAN TAKE THE REST OF THE DAY OFF.
I'LL TAKE YOU HOME, LOIS.
YOU'RE BOTH COMING WITH ME!
7
WITH YOU?
YES, YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
WHAT!?

A POSTAL CLERK INVESTIGATED A SUSPICIOUS PACKAGE LOIS MAILED --IN IT WE FOUND STOLEN BONDS.
AND WHAT DO YOU HAVE AGAINST ME?
YOU AND LOIS WORK CLOSELY TOGETHER --WE'D LIKE TO QUESTION YOU AT HEADQUARTERS.
YOU CAN'T ARREST TWO OF MY BEST REPORTERS ON SUCH FLIMSY EVIDENCE!
I KNOW IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE THAT CLARK AND LOIS ARE CROOKED, BUT....
YOU KNOW YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO HOLD THEM LONG.
NOW IF I ONLY HAD SUPERMAN TO QUESTION, MY DAY WOULD BE COMPLETE!
NOT ASKING FOR MUCH, ARE YOU?
("-THE ELEVATOR... GOT TO GET AWAY!-")
CLARK! COME BACK!
NOT RIGHT NOW!
EDITOR
HEY! WHAT GOES ON?
NEVER MIND! GET ME DOWN TO THE STREET LEVEL!
HE'S NOWHERE IN SIGHT! THIS PROVES HE'S GUILTY OF SOMETHING OR OTHER!
I NEVER DREAMED CLARK COULD MOVE SO FAST!
8


IN AN ALLEY, CLARK CHANGES TO HIS SUPERMAN COSTUME..
IN MY IDENTITY AS CLARK KENT, I'D BE PICKED UP BY THE LAW IN A FEW MINUTES!
MINUTES LATER--THE MAN OF TOMORROW STREAKS IN THRU THE WINDOW OF LOIS' APARTMENT...
LOIS WAS COMPLAINING OF LACK OF SLEEP.--I WONDER IF..!
A SMALL, DARK BOX HIDDEN BEHIND THE HEADBOARD OF LOIS' BED! HM-MM! SEEMS TO BE RADIO-CONTROLLED APPARATUS!
SUPERMAN CANVASSES THE HOMES OF THE OTHER REPUTABLE INDIVIDUALS SUSPECTED OF CRIMES, AND DISCOVERS MANY DUPLICATES OF THE BLACK BOX....
THERE MUST BE SOME CONNECTION BETWEEN THESE RADIO RECEIVERS, OPERATED ON AN ULTRA-HIGH FREQUENCY, AND THOSE CRIMES! BUT WHAT?
9
SUPERMAN SCOURS THE TOWN IN SEARCH OF A HIDDEN BROADCASTING STATION. HIS SUPER-SENSES SOON INDICATE....
A GREAT ELECTRICAL DISCHARGE EMANATING FROM BELOW!
LOOKING WITHIN AN AREA COVERED BY BILLBOARDS ATOP A BUILDING, SUPERMAN SEES...
RADIO TOWERS--HIDDEN FROM VIEW--BROADCASTING MESSAGES TO THOSE BLACK BOXES!


SUPERMAN SCALES THE SIDE OF THE BUILDING...
NOW TO FIND THE MAN WHO OPERATES THIS SECRET BROADCASTING UNIT!
SO IT'S HAROLD MORTON...OF ALL PEOPLE!
HAROLD MORTON, PROMINENT PSYCHOLOGIST AND RADIO WIZARD, WORKS OVER HIS APPARATUS, UNAWARE OF THE MAN OF STEEL'S SCRUTINY....
AFTER YOU HAVE DISPOSED OF THE LOOT AS I HAVE INSTRUCTED, RETURN TO NORMALITY AND FORGET THE ENTIRE OCCURRENCE ALTOGETHER!
THIS RECORDING, REPEATED OVER AND OVER TONIGHT, SHOULD ACCOMPLISH ITS PURPOSE. ANOTHER BANKER WILL APPROPRIATE FUNDS FOR ME, ENTIRELY UNAWARE OF WHAT HE IS DOING!
SO THAT'S THE SET-UP! MORTON HYPNOTIZES HIS VICTIMS VIA RADIO AND HAS THEM PERFORM HIS WILL WITHOUT THEIR KNOWLEDGE!
A BEAUTIFUL SET-UP--BUT HERE'S WHERE I SMASH IT TO BITS!
--AN INTERLOPER!
DISAPPOINTED TO SEE ME?
ON THE CONTRARY, I AM PLEASED, SNOOPER! IT WILL GIVE ME AN OPPORTUNITY TO TEST ONE OF MY MOST DESTRUCTIVE INVENTIONS--SUPER-COOLED CARBON DIOXIDE PELLETS!
FIRE AWAY!
10

YOUR UNEXPECTED INTERFERENCE WILL BE VERY BRIEF, I ASSURE YOU!
CERTAIN ABOUT THAT?
ODD! YOU SEEM UNAFFECTED!
BUT-- IT DESTROYS THE STEEL PANEL! I-- I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT!
THERE ARE A LOT OF OTHER THINGS BEYOND YOUR UNDERSTANDING! HONESTY, FOR INSTANCE!
AND AS FAR AS DESTROYING STEEL IS CONCERNED-- WHY NOT TRY THE GOOD-OLD-FASHIONED WAY--WITH BARE HANDS?
I REALIZE NOW-- YOU'RE SUPERMAN!
BUT THESE HEAT PELLETS SHOULD FINISH YOU!
THEY SHOULD PERHAPS-- BUT THEY DON'T!
PERHAPS I'VE FAILED TO INFLUENCE YOU PHYSICALLY, BUT YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO WITHSTAND MY MENTAL SUGGESTION. YOU ARE MY SLAVE-- MY SLAVE!
YOUR SLAVE?
ON THE CONTRARY, YOU ARE MY SLAVE! REPEAT THAT-- MY SLAVE!!
I AM YOUR SLAVE!
FOR ONCE, MORTON MEETS HIS MASTER. SUPERMAN'S WILL IS GREATER THAN HIS OWN!
OBEY THESE INSTRUCTIONS: GO TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS. UPON THE ARRIVAL OF CLARK KENT, CONFESS YOUR MISDEEDS!
I SHALL-- DO AS-- YOU SAY!

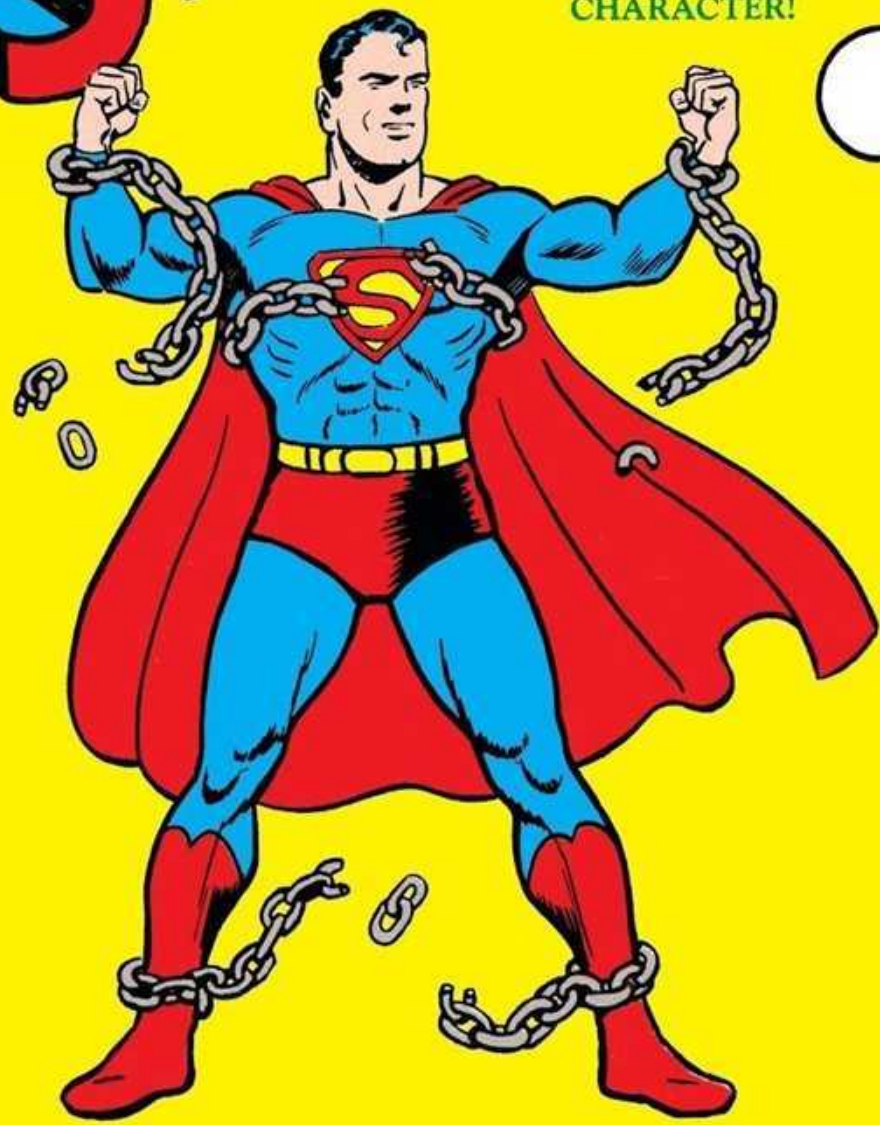
LATER.... MORTON ENTERS POLICE HEADQUARTERS....
I'M SERGEANT CASEY!--YOU SAV YOU WANT TO SEE ME?
I HAVE AN IMPORTANT MESSAGE FOR YOU.
BUT FIRST I MUST WAIT UNTIL CLARK KENT ARRIVES.
CLARK KENT COMING HERE? --WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE TO SEE HIM!
AND SHORTLV AFTER, CLARK APPEARS AS PROMISED....
KENT! WELL ... THIS IS A PLEASURE!
I APPRECIATE THE WARMTH OF YOUR GREETING, CASEY --BUT HOW ABOUT RELEASING LOIS AT ONCE?--YOU'LL BE INTERESTED IN WHAT MORTON HAS TO SAV.
I'VE COME HERE TO CONFESS THAT I'VE CAUSED MANY INNOCENT PARTIES, INCLUDING LOIS LANE, TO PERFORM CROOKED DEEDS THRU REPETITIVE RADIO HYPNOSIS.
HYPNOTISM! CAN YOU BEAT THAT!
HOW DID YOU KNOW MORTON WOULD BE HERE?
SUPERMAN TIPPED ME OFF!
CLARK PERMITS MORTON TO RETURN TO NORMALCY....
DISREGARD THAT CONFES-SION! NOT A WORD OF IT IS TRUE!
YOU'VE DIVULGED A LITTLE TOO MUCH --INCLUDING THE LOCALITY OF THE LOOT AND YOUR METHODS OF WORKING.-- LOCK HIM UP, MEN!
BOTH OF YOU ARE FREE TO GO NOW, OF COURSE.
I SHOULD THINK SO!
LET'S GO, CLARK.
12
WAIT!-- HOW COME SUPERMAN TOOK SUCH AN INTEREST IN CLARK?
ER--AH--I--I GUESS HE JUST FELT SORRY FOR ME.
YOU OUGHT TO KNOW BY THIS TIME THAT SUPERMAN HELPS ANYONE WHO'S IN TROUBLE.
(-THAT WAS A NARROW SQUEEZE! BUT ONE OF THESE DAYS I WON'T BE ABLE TO SUMMON UP AN ALIBI FAST ENOUGH, AND THEN THEY'LL FIND OUT WHAT I'M TRYING SO HARD TO KEEP SECRET-- THAT I AM, IN REALITY, SUPERMAN!-")
THE END

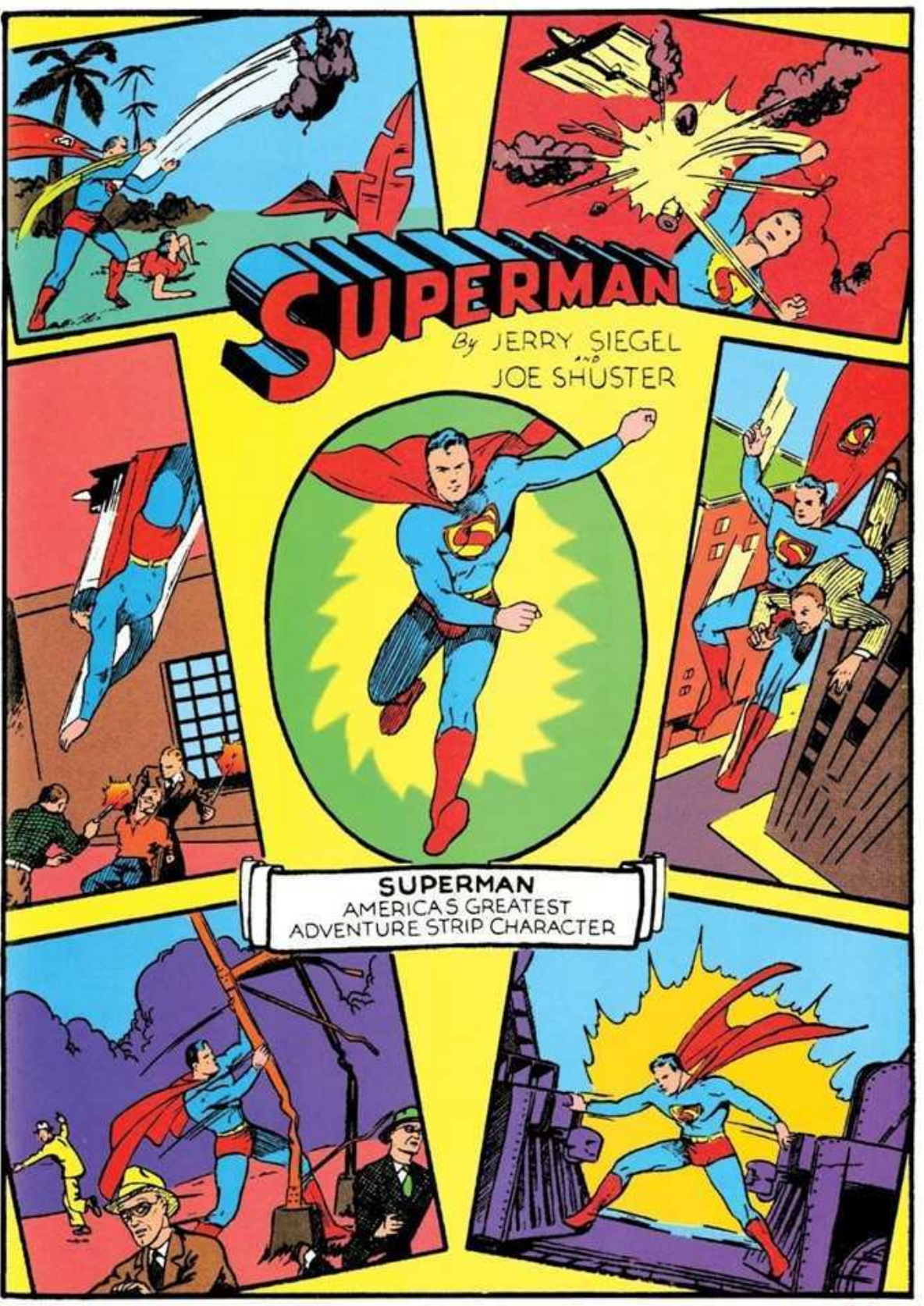
No.11

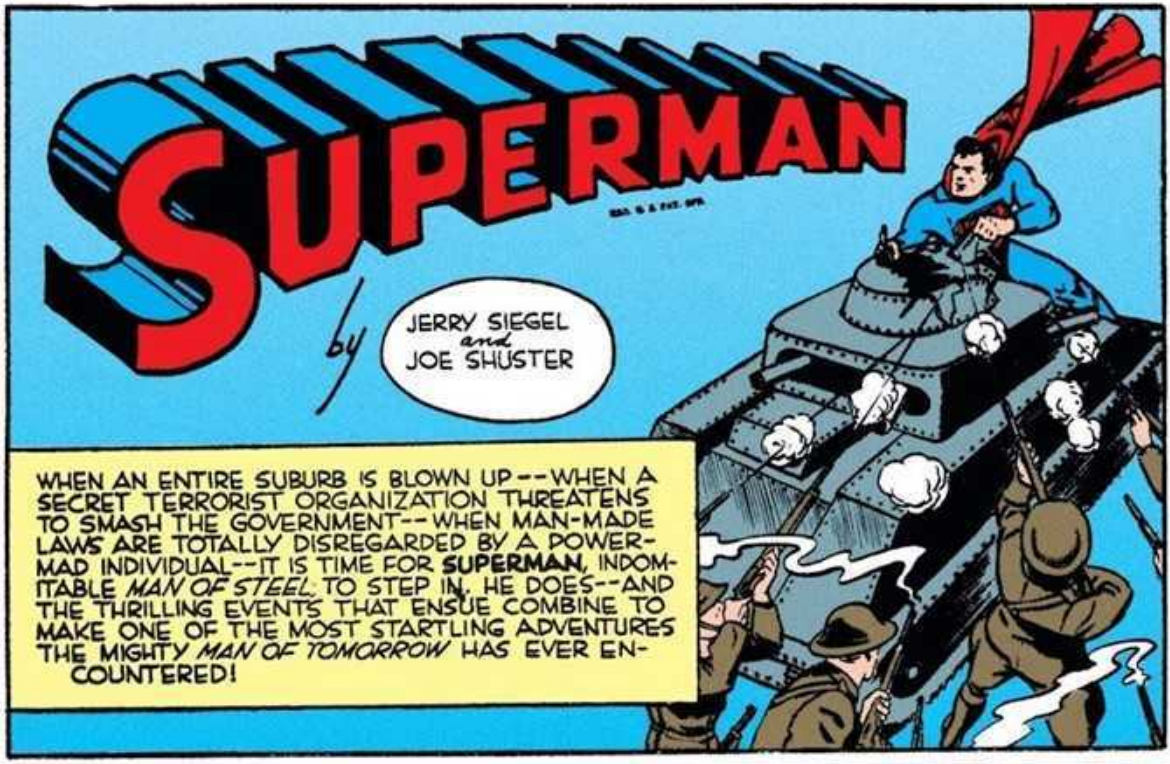
SUPERMAN

WORLD'S GREATEST
ADVENTURE-STRIP
CHARACTER!

JULY
AUGUST




SUPERMAN
By JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
SUPERMAN
AMERICA'S GREATEST
ADVENTURE STRIP CHARACTER


SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER
WHEN AN ENTIRE SUBURB IS BLOWN UP--WHEN A SECRET TERRORIST ORGANIZATION THREATENS TO SMASH THE GOVERNMENT--WHEN MAN-MADE LAWS ARE TOTALLY DISREGARDED BY A POWER-MAD INDIVIDUAL--IT IS TIME FOR SUPERMAN, INDOMITABLE MAN OF STEEL, TO STEP IN. HE DOES--AND THE THRILLING EVENTS THAT ENSUE COMBINE TO MAKE ONE OF THE MOST STARTLING ADVENTURES THE MIGHTY MAN OF TOMORROW HAS EVER ENCOUNTERED!

CALLING ALL FIRE-FIGHTING STATIONS AND POLICE CARS! DROP ALL OTHER ASSIGNMENTS AND SPEED TO METRODALE — TERRIFIC DISASTER!
METRODALE! THAT'S THE EXCLUSIVE SUBURB!
STOP THAT CHATTER --AND COVER THAT STORY!

A POLICE-CAR DASHING TO METRODALE, NO DOUBT!
HERE'S WHERE WE GET A LIFT!

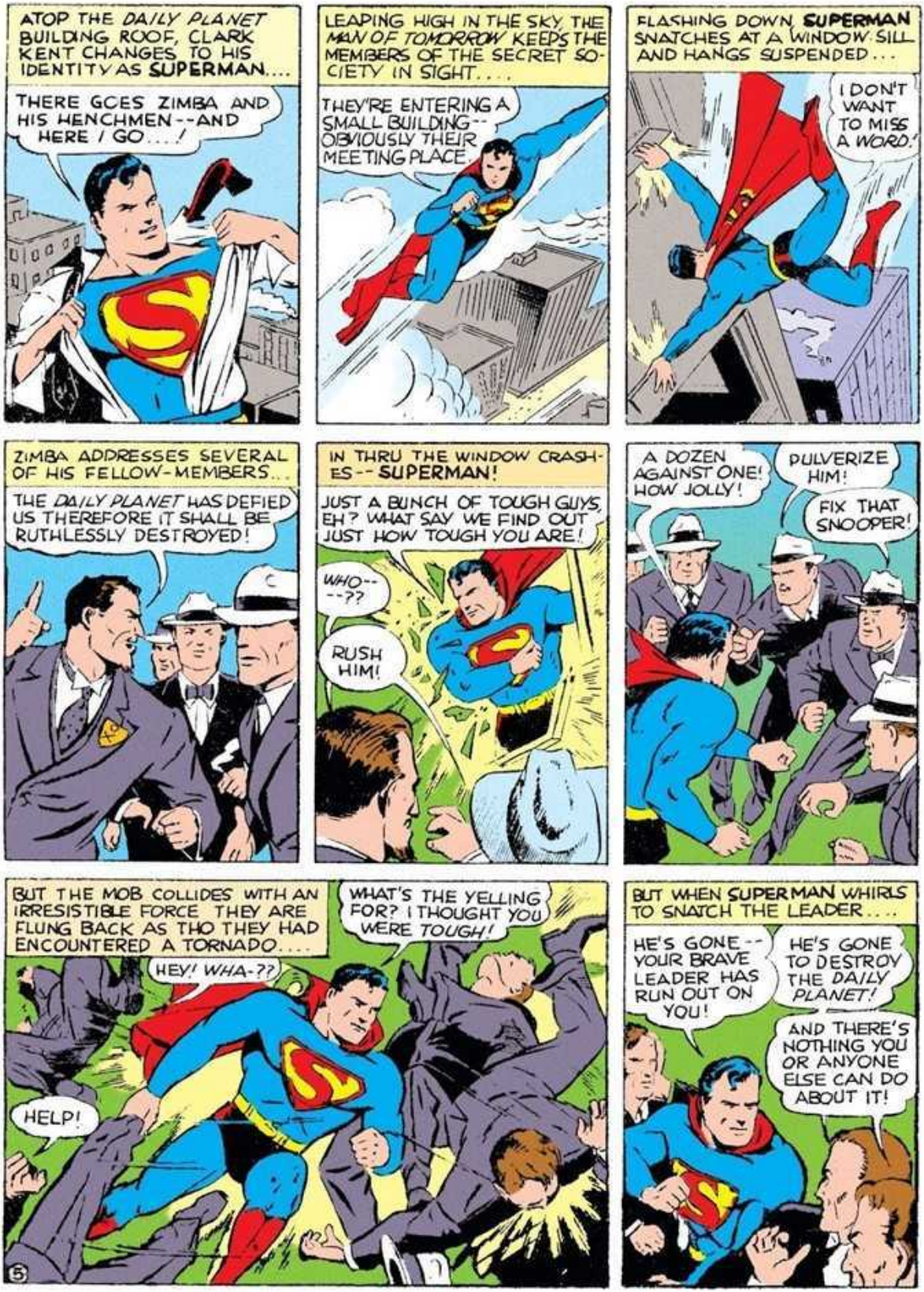
DELIBERATELY, LOIS STANDS IN THE PATH OF THE SPEEDING AUTO, FORCING IT TO STOP.
CAREFUL! YOU'LL BE RUN DOWN!
1

YOU BLASTED FOOLS! IF YOU PULL A STUNT LIKE THAT AGAIN, I'LL HAVE YOU LOCKED UP FOR LIFE!
COOL OFF, CASEY! YOU REALLY DON'T MIND OUR COMPANY, DO YOU?
WE'LL TRY NOT TO BE IN YOUR WAY, SERGEANT.

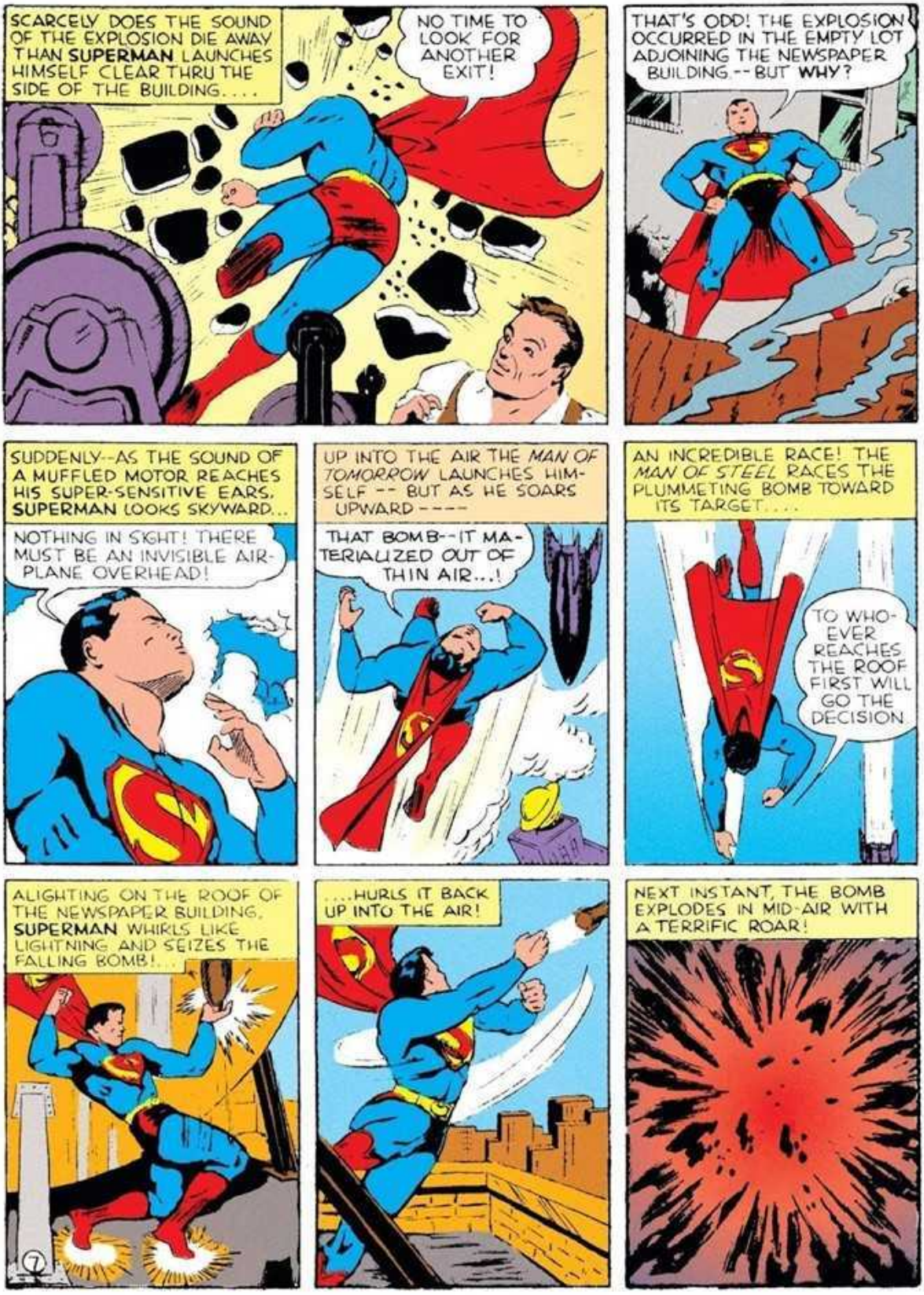
UPON REACHING THE SITE OF METRODALE, THEY FIND THE ENTIRE SUBURB IN RUINS, DESTROYED BY A NUMBER OF MYSTERIOUS BLASTS....
HOW AWFUL! WHAT COULD HAVE CAUSED THIS CARNAGE?
THAT'S WHAT WE INTEND TO FIND OUT!
HUNDREDS OF SOULS DESTROYED--LIKE SOME TERRIBLE NIGHTMARE!
CLARK'S X-RAY VISION REVEALS TO HIM....
("-A MAN, WOMAN, AND SOME CHILDREN --TRAPPED UNDER THAT WRECKAGE!-")
WHAT'S HAPPENED TO KENT? WHERE IS HE?
HE'S PROBABLY SNEAKED AWAY FROM HERE THE HAVOC MUST HAVE BEEN TOO MUCH FOR HIM TO STOMACH.
BUT AT THAT MOMENT, BEHIND A PARTIALLY DESTROYED WALL, THE DAILY PLANET REPORTER REMOVES HIS OUTER GARMENTS, TRANSFORMING HIMSELF TO--
GOT TO ACT QUICKLY--BEFORE THEIR AIR GIVES OUT!
SHORTLY AFTER, A STRANGELY COSTUMED FIGURE PLUMMETS DOWN AND COMMENCES TO CLEAR AWAY A PORTION OF THE WRECKAGE....
WOW! JUST LOOK AT THE STRENGTH OF THAT GUY!!
WHAT'S HE UP TO?
SUPER MAN!
IN A MATTER OF MOMENTS, THE MAN OF TOMORROW SUCCEEDS IN CLEARING AWAY THE MASONRY, REVEALING...
A FAMILY--TRAPPED!
OH THANK YOU! WE COULDN'T HAVE SURVIVED MUCH LONGER!
I GUESS YOU DON'T NEED ME ANY LONGER!
CLARK REJOINS LOIS AND THE SERGEANT A FEW MINUTES LATER....
I HEARD THAT SUPERMAN JUST PERFORMED A RESCUE! WHY IS IT THAT HE ALWAYS GOES INTO ACTION WHEN I'M NOT AROUND?
THAT'S RIGHT. YOU RARELY ARE AROUND WHEN SUPERMAN PULLS HIS STUNT IS IT POSSIBLE THAT...?
THAT'S ODD! I COULD SWEAR I HEARD THE SOUND OF AN AIRPLANE MOTOR--YET I SEE NOTHING!

NEXT INSTANT, A GREAT VOICE BOOMS OUT OF NOTHINGNESS...
MEMBERS OF THE "GOLD BADGE ORGANIZATION" WERE ARRESTED IN METRODALE -- THEREFORE, THE SUBURB HAS PAID DEARLY!!
THAT VOICE -- COMING FROM NOWHERE!
SO THAT'S WHO'S TO BLAME FOR THIS OUTRAGE!
ISN'T THAT A SECRET TERRORIST SOCIETY?
SINCE THE VOICE IS NOT HEARD AGAIN, LOIS AND CLARK DRIVE BACK TO METROPOLIS IN A TAXI. SUDDENLY....
WHAT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT OUT THERE?
STOP THE CAR!
ADDRESSING A LARGE CROWD IS A MEMBER OF THE "GOLD BADGE ORGANIZATION"...
I URGE THAT ALL OF YOU JOIN OUR ORGANIZATION -- AND AT ONCE! LET ME PROPHESY THIS: CONTROL OF THE GOVERNMENT WILL SOON BE IN OUR HANDS, AND ANYONE WHO IS NOT A MEMBER OF OUR ORGANIZATION HAD BETTER BEWARE!
HE CAN'T EXPECT TO GET AWAY WITH THAT!
BOO!
IN ANOTHER FEW SECONDS, THE CROWD IS ENGAGED IN A FREE FOR ALL. DISCREETLY, CLARK DIRECTS THE CAB DRIVER TO MOVE ON.
THERE'S THE STORY, WHITE!
OF ALL THE ATROCITIES!
MEANWHILE -- THE PRESIDENT OF THE METROPOLIS NATIONAL BANK HAS A VISITOR....
PERMIT ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF. I AM ROLF ZIMBA YOU'VE HEARD OF THE "GOLD BADGE ORGANIZATION" HAVEN'T YOU?
WELL, I REPRESENT THAT ORGANIZATION. I'VE COME TO WARN YOU THAT UNLESS YOU PAY A CERTAIN LARGE SUM, THIS BANK WILL BE LEVELLED TO ASHES IN A FEW MINUTES.
DID YOU HAVE ANY TROUBLE COLLECTING?
ON THE CONTRARY, THE BANK PRESIDENT PROMISED TO PAY WITH SCARCELY A SQUAWK.
NEXT STOP -- THE DAILY PLANET!
8

AND SO IT OCCURS THAT PERRY WHITE IS VISITED BY ROLF ZIMBA
WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
GREAT DEAL.
I REPRESENT THE "GOLD BADGE ORGANIZATION." IN THE PAST, YOUR NEWSPAPER HAS PRINTED MATTER WHICH ISN'T PLEASING TO US. FROM NOW ON, YOU MUST SUBMIT ALL CONTROVERSIAL MATTER TO US BEFORE ATTEMPTING PUBLICATION.
WHAT IS THIS -- A JOKE?
I ASSURE YOU, I AM DEADLY SERIOUS. I WANT THAT RIGHT OF CENSORSHIP! WILL YOU GIVE IT TO ME?
CERTAINLY!
SURE YOU CAN HAVE IT-- RIGHT ON THE JAW!
UH-HHH!
AND DON'T EVER LET ME CATCH YOU AROUND HERE AGAIN!
YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS! WITHIN ONE HOUR, THE DAILY PLANET BUILDING WILL NO LONGER BE IN EXISTENCE.
WHITE SUMMONS THE NEWSPAPER'S PERSONNEL....
IT'S ONLY FAIR TO WARN YOU THAT A THREAT AGAINST THIS BUILDING HAS BEEN RECEIVED. IF ANY OF YOU WISH TO SKEDADDLE, YOU'RE FREE TO GO!
WE'RE STICKING WITH YOU, BOSS.
ISN'T IT GRAND? NOT A SINGLE COWARD IN THE ENTIRE OUTFIT!
YES-- (GULP) ISN'T IT?
EXCUSE ME, BUT I JUST REMEMBERED I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT.
DO YOU MIND IF I AMEND MY LAST REMARK?


ATOP THE DAILY PLANET BUILDING ROOF, CLARK KENT CHANGES TO HIS IDENTITY AS SUPERMAN....
THERE GOES ZIMBA AND HIS HENCHMEN--AND HERE I GO...!
LEAPING HIGH IN THE SKY, THE MAN OF TOMORROW KEEPS THE MEMBERS OF THE SECRET SOCIETY IN SIGHT....
THEY'RE ENTERING A SMALL BUILDING--OBVIOUSLY THEIR MEETING PLACE.
FLASHING DOWN, SUPERMAN SNATCHES AT A WINDOW SILL AND HANGS SUSPENDED...
I DON'T WANT TO MISS A WORD!
ZIMBA ADDRESSES SEVERAL OF HIS FELLOW-MEMBERS...
THE DAILY PLANET HAS DEFIED US THEREFORE IT SHALL BE RUTHLESSLY DESTROYED!
IN THRU THE WINDOW CRASHES--SUPERMAN!
JUST A BUNCH OF TOUGH GUYS, EH? WHAT SAY WE FIND OUT JUST HOW TOUGH YOU ARE!
WHO---??
RUSH HIM!
A DOZEN AGAINST ONE! HOW JOLLY!
PULVERIZE HIM!
FIX THAT SNOOPER!
BUT THE MOB COLLIDES WITH AN IRRESISTIBLE FORCE THEY ARE FLUNG BACK AS THO THEY HAD ENCOUNTERED A TORNADO....
WHAT'S THE YELLING FOR? I THOUGHT YOU WERE TOUGH!
HEY! WHA-??
HELP!
BUT WHEN SUPERMAN WHIRLS TO SNATCH THE LEADER....
HE'S GONE--YOUR BRAVE LEADER HAS RUN OUT ON YOU!
HE'S GONE TO DESTROY THE DAILY PLANET!
AND THERE'S NOTHING YOU OR ANYONE ELSE CAN DO ABOUT IT!
5

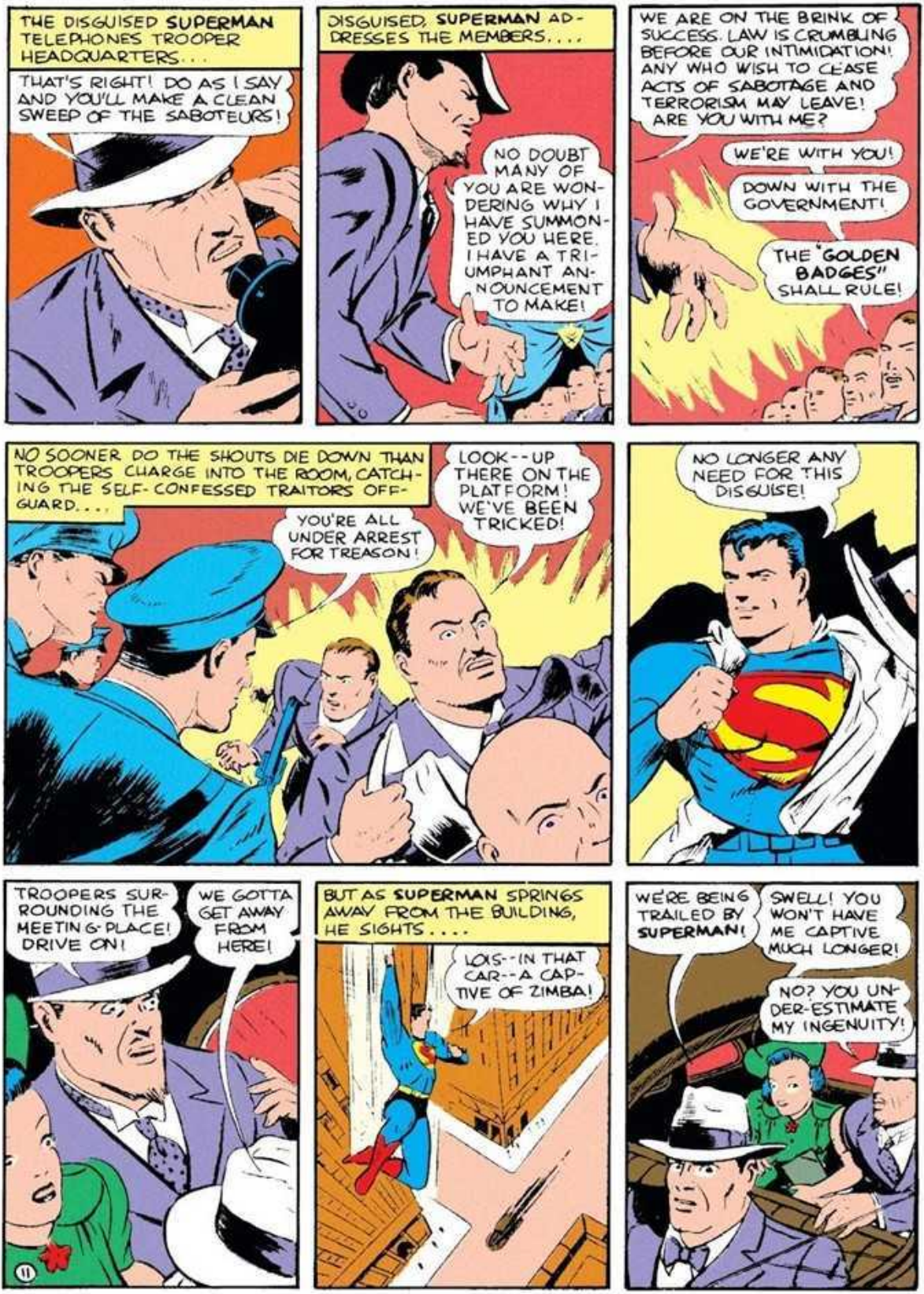
TELL ME--HOW IS THE NEWSPAPER BUILDING TO BE DESTROYED?
NO ONE KNOWS--EXCEPT ZIMBA HIMSELF!
I COULD TEAR THE TRUTH OUT OF THEM, BUT THERE'S NO TIME TO SPARE. I'VE GOT TO GET TO THE *PLANET* BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
GUARDS HAVE BEEN PLACED ABOUT THE NEWSPAPER BUILDING....
LET ME THRU!
OH, NO YOU DON'T!
YOU'VE GOT TO PRESENT CREDENTIALS!
SOME OTHER TIME, BOYS! RIGHT NOW I'M TOO BUSY!
HEY!
LOOK AT HIM!!
DOWN TOWARD THE COMPOSING ROOM STREAKS THE *MAN OF STEEL* LIKE A BEAM OF LIGHT...
THE BOMB--IF THERE **IS** A BOMB --WOULD MOST LIKELY BE PLACED NEAR THE BASEMENT IF ZIMBA WANTED TO ACCOMPLISH A MAXIMUM OF DAMAGE....
WH-WHERE DID **YOU** COME FROM?
NEVER MIND ME. JUST KEEP ON WITH YOUR WORK. ("-MY X-RAY VISION REVEALS **NOTHING**!-")
HOLY COW!--**SUPERMAN**!!!
AT THAT MOMENT--------


SCARCELY DOES THE SOUND OF THE EXPLOSION DIE AWAY THAN SUPERMAN LAUNCHES HIMSELF CLEAR THRU THE SIDE OF THE BUILDING....
NO TIME TO LOOK FOR ANOTHER EXIT!
THAT'S ODD! THE EXPLOSION OCCURRED IN THE EMPTY LOT ADJOINING THE NEWSPAPER BUILDING -- BUT WHY?
SUDDENLY--AS THE SOUND OF A MUFFLED MOTOR REACHES HIS SUPER-SENSITIVE EARS, SUPERMAN LOOKS SKYWARD...
NOTHING IN SIGHT! THERE MUST BE AN INVISIBLE AIRPLANE OVERHEAD!
UP INTO THE AIR THE MAN OF TOMORROW LAUNCHES HIMSELF -- BUT AS HE SOARS UPWARD ----
THAT BOMB--IT MATERIALIZED OUT OF THIN AIR...!
AN INCREDIBLE RACE! THE MAN OF STEEL RACES THE PLUMMETING BOMB TOWARD ITS TARGET....
TO WHOEVER REACHES THE ROOF FIRST WILL GO THE DECISION
ALIGHTING ON THE ROOF OF THE NEWSPAPER BUILDING, SUPERMAN WHIRLS LIKE LIGHTNING AND SEIZES THE FALLING BOMB!...
....HURLS IT BACK UP INTO THE AIR!
NEXT INSTANT, THE BOMB EXPLODES IN MID-AIR WITH A TERRIFIC ROAR!
7

ONCE AGAIN SUPERMAN LAUNCHES SKYWARD...
I'VE GOT TO LOCATE THAT PLANE BEFORE IT ACCOMPLISHES SERIOUS DAMAGE!
I CAN'T HEAR ITS MOTOR. PERHAPS IT'S GONE,--WHO CAN BE ITS OPERATOR? LUTHOR?
SUPERMAN'S ULTRA-HEARING PICKS UP A RADIO BROADCAST.
NEWS FLASH! THE STATE MILITIA IS MARCHING ON METROPOLIS TO SAFEGUARD THE CITY!
ZIMBA IS A DANGEROUS FOE. I'D BETTER INSPECT THE MILITIA--FOR ITS OWN GOOD!
THERE IT IS BELOW!
SUPERMAN'S X-RAY VISION REVEALS TO HIM A TIME-BOMB CONCEALED WITHIN ONE OF THE TANKS....
THE COLUMN OF MARCHING MEN IS ASTONISHED TO SEE A LONE FIGURE PLUMMET DOWN OUT OF THE SKIES.
IT'S--SUPERMAN!
RIGHT! AND IF YOU'LL PARDON THE LACK OF FORMALITY, I'VE GOT WORK TO DO!
8

SPRINGING AT THE TANK, SUPERMAN HOISTS IT OVERHEAD....
UP WITH YOU!!
STOP! THAT'S GOVERNMENT PROPERTY!
THEN--AS HE COMMENCES TO TEAR OPEN PART OF IT, HE IS SUBJECT TO A BARRAGE OF FIRE!
SHOOT HIM DOWN!
I'D ADVISE YOU TO HOLD YOUR FIRE. YOU MAY NEED THOSE BULLETS LATER!
YOU SEE--HIDDEN IN THE TANK WAS A DEADLY BOMB!
CEASE FIRING!
THANK YOU! WE DIDN'T REALIZE...
MY SUGGESTION IS THAT YOU GET TO METROPOLIS AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE.
SOMEWAY, I'VE GOT TO WIPE OUT THIS MENACE BEFORE IT GROWS BEYOND CONTROL--WAIT! I'VE AN IDEA!
LATER--IN HIS APARTMENT, CLARK DONS A NEW SUIT OF CLOTHES, THEN TWISTS HIS FACIAL MUSCLES INTO AN AMAZING TRANSFORMATION.
THERE! I LOOK MORE LIKE ZIMBA THAN HE DOES HIMSELF!
9
LATER--AS THE DISGUISED SUPERMAN ENTERS THE MEETING PLACE OF THE GOLD BADGE ORGANIZATION, HE IS GREETED BY THE UNSUSPECTING MEMBERS!
YOU'VE FAILED TO DESTROY THE DAILY PLANET BUILDING. WHY?
ENOUGH OF YOUR QUESTIONS. LISTEN TO ME!
I WANT A MESSAGE DISPATCHED AT ONCE. EVERY MEMBER OF THE GOLD BADGE ORGANIZATION IS TO COME TO THIS MEETING PLACE!
IT WON'T TAKE LONG TO GET THEM HERE.

MEANWHILE -- LOIS HAS JOURNEYED TO CITY HALL IN SEARCH OF A STATEMENT FROM THE MAYOR....
WHAT DO YOU PROPOSE TO DO ABOUT THESE THREATS BY THE GOLD BADGE ORGANIZATION?
A MR. ZIMBA TO SEE YOU.
I'M SURE HE'S THE HEAD OF THE GOLD BADGE BUNCH.
HE IS? --ER-- SEND HIM IN...
I'LL COME DOWN TO BRASS TACKS AT ONCE -- EITHER OFFER NO OPPOSITION OR METROPOLIS WILL GET A TASTE OF THE BLITZKRIEG METRODALE SUFFERED.
I'M AFRAID YOU HOLD ALL THE CARDS....
DON'T LET THIS HOODLUM'S THREATS FRIGHTEN YOU! TELL HIM WHERE TO GET OFF AT!
ER-- SHE'S RIGHT -- GET OUT OF HERE!
VERY WELL, YOU'VE MADE YOUR CHOICE. -- NOW PREPARE TO SUFFER!
HOW'D IT GO, CHIEF?
THANKS TO THE MEDDLING OF A GIRL REPORTER, I FAILED. BUT SHE'LL SUFFER FOR HER INTERFERENCE!
AS LOIS EMERGES FROM THE BUILDING--
INTO THAT CAR!
ZIMBA!
YOUNG LADY, YOU'RE GOING TO REGRET OPPOSING ME VERY MUCH. GET IN!
WH-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO TO ME?
YOU WILL LEARN IN GOOD TIME. BUT REST ASSURED THAT OUR METHOD OF DISPOSING OF YOU WILL BE FAR FROM PLEASANT!
AT THAT MOMENT ----THE MEETING PLACE OF THE "GOLD BADGE ORGANIZATION" IS BECOMING RAPIDLY FILLED...
WHAT GOES ON?
ZIMBA MUST HAVE SOMETHING OF SPECIAL IMPORTANCE TO TELL US.
10


THE DISGUISED SUPERMAN TELEPHONES TROOPER HEADQUARTERS...
THAT'S RIGHT! DO AS I SAY AND YOU'LL MAKE A CLEAN SWEEP OF THE SABOTEURS!
DISGUISED, SUPERMAN ADDRESSES THE MEMBERS....
NO DOUBT MANY OF YOU ARE WONDERING WHY I HAVE SUMMONED YOU HERE. I HAVE A TRIUMPHANT ANNOUNCEMENT TO MAKE!
WE ARE ON THE BRINK OF SUCCESS. LAW IS CRUMBLING BEFORE OUR INTIMIDATION! ANY WHO WISH TO CEASE ACTS OF SABOTAGE AND TERRORISM MAY LEAVE! ARE YOU WITH ME?
WE'RE WITH YOU!
DOWN WITH THE GOVERNMENT!
THE "GOLDEN BADGES" SHALL RULE!
NO SOONER DO THE SHOUTS DIE DOWN THAN TROOPERS CHARGE INTO THE ROOM, CATCHING THE SELF-CONFESSED TRAITORS OFF-GUARD....
YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST FOR TREASON!
LOOK--UP THERE ON THE PLATFORM! WE'VE BEEN TRICKED!
NO LONGER ANY NEED FOR THIS DISGUISE!
TROOPERS SURROUNDING THE MEETING PLACE! DRIVE ON!
WE GOTTA GET AWAY FROM HERE!
BUT AS SUPERMAN SPRINGS AWAY FROM THE BUILDING, HE SIGHTS....
LOIS--IN THAT CAR--A CAPTIVE OF ZIMBA!
WE'RE BEING TRAILED BY SUPERMAN!
SWELL! YOU WON'T HAVE ME CAPTIVE MUCH LONGER!
NO? YOU UNDER-ESTIMATE MY INGENUITY!
11

ZIMBA SPEAKS INTO A SMALL PORTABLE MICROPHONE....
PILOT? DO YOU HEAR ME? LAND AT THE CUSTOMARY PLACE! BUT AT ONCE!
I'LL OVER-TAKE THAT CAR IN ANOTHER MOMENT!
BUT JUST BEFORE HE REACHES HIS OBJECTIVE, A BOMB EXPLODES BESIDE SUPERMAN, SENDING HIM HURTLING BACK THRU THE AIR....
WHEN SUPERMAN REVIVES, HE FINDS THE AUTO EMPTY AND ITS OCCUPANTS....
GONE!--THEY MUST HAVE TAKEN LOIS WITH THEM TO THE INVISIBLE PLANE!
I CAN HEAR THE MOTOR FAINTLY OVERHEAD--BUT IT'S DYING OUT RAPIDLY! HERE GOES!
A TERRIFIC LEAP LAUNCHES THE MAN OF STEEL HIGH INTO THE AIR. HIS HANDS UNEXPECTEDLY GRASP....
SOMETHING SOLID!
SO THAT'S IT! IT WAS COMPLETELY ENCLOSED IN GLASS THAT REFLECTED THE SKY AND CLOUDS!
VERY CLEVER, MY DEAR SUPERMAN, --BUT DID YOU COUNT ON THIS?
DON'T FIRE AT HER!
THEN GET OFF THIS VESSEL!
DON'T MIND ME, SUPERMAN. DO AS THEY SAY.
12

WAIT: BEFORE LEAVING, I'D LIKE TO HAVE MY CURIOSITY SATISFIED. HOW! DID YOU MANAGE TO BLOW UP THE ENTIRE SUBURB OF METRODALE?
THAT WAS A NEAT BIT OF SABOTAGE, EH? VERY WELL I'LL TELL YOU.
IT'S REALLY QUITE SIMPLE. MEMBERS OF THE GOLDEN BADGE ORGANIZATION, DISGUISED AS METER-READERS, PLACED THE BOMBS IN THE BASEMENTS OF HOMES AND APARTMENTS.
CATCHING THE CONCEITED ZIMBA OFF-GUARD, SUPERMAN LEAPS --- BUT THE LEADER OF THE TERRORIST SOCIETY FIRES!!
DOWN--LOIS!
I'LL...!
YOU SHATTERED THE CONTROLS!
OUT OF THE DOOMED, FALLING PLANE LEAPS SUPERMAN WITH LOIS...
I--I CAN'T LOOK!
THEY'RE FALLING TO A WELL-DESERVED FATE!
I'LL RETURN YOU TO A SAFE SPOT!
WHERE COULD I BE SAFER THAN IN YOUR ARMS?
WHEN WILL I SEE YOU AGAIN?
SOONER THAN YOU REALIZE!
LATER THAT DAY IN THE NEWSPAPER OFFICE, AFTER SHE HAD HANDED IN HER STORY, LOIS PONDERS....
I'M STILL TRYING TO FIGURE OUT THAT LAST REMARK SUPERMAN MADE. IT SORT OF STRIKES A RESPONSE IN THE BACK OF MY MIND.
THEN WHY BOTHER?
THE END

SUPERMAN

by JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER

IT IS THE FUNCTION OF THE LARGE METROPOLITAN DAILY NEWSPAPER TO KEEP ITS READERS INFORMED OF ALL DEVELOPMENTS IN THE NEWS. THUS, WHEN A FANTASTIC REPORT REACHES *METROPOLIS'* **DAILY PLANET**, EDITOR PERRY WHITE SENDS FORTH LOIS LANE AND CLARK KENT TO CHECK ITS AUTHENTICITY. THE TWO REPORTERS FIND THEMSELVES LAUNCHED INTO THE MIDST OF A THRILLING ADVENTURE--MADE ALL THE MORE EXCITING BY THE TIMELY APPEARANCE OF THE MIGHTY *MAN OF STEEL*: **SUPERMAN!**

THE TELETYPE MACHINE RECORDS A STRANGE MESSAGE FROM NEARBY *CORINTHVILLE*....

THE CORINTHVILLE CLARION REPORTS GIGANTIC ANIMALS TERRIFYING THE POPULACE. CITIZENS ARE HURRIEDLY PACKING AND FLEEING.

1

SOUNDS LIKE A HOAX TO ME. BUT WE CAN'T AFFORD NOT TO CHECK UP. GET GOING, CLARK!

HERE I GO!

WAIT FOR ME, CLARK!

ANIMALS AS BIG AS HOUSES --SOUNDS LIKE A NIGHTMARE!
LET'S HOPE THAT'S ALL IT IS!
BUT THE VERACITY OF THE REPORT SEEMS CERTAIN, AS THEY SOON ENCOUNTER DOZENS OF FAMILIES FLEEING FROM CORINTHVILLE...!
REACHING CORINTHVILLE, CLARK AND LOIS AT ONCE CONTACT THE REPORTER WHO HAD DISPATCHED THE ARTICLE....
ER-MR GRANT FELLOWS? -- WE'RE FROM THE DAILY PLANET.
YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE ME. I'M BEATING IT OUT OF TOWN.
WAIT! TELL US WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!
FELLOWS' STORY! "-- I WAS STROLLING THRU THE WOODS ONE DAY WHEN I SAW A GIANT DOG I TURNED AND RAN ...!"
WHERE DO YOU THINK THE GIANT CREATURES CAME FROM?
RUMORS HAVE IT THEY'RE BEING ARTIFICIALLY BRED IN DR. CARLSTROM'S LABORATORY.
TAKE US TO CARLSTROM'S LABORATORY.
NO! I WON'T DO IT! I WANT TO GET OUT OF TOWN, I TELL YOU!
YOU MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP, FELLOWS. LOIS ALWAYS HAS HER WAY.
2
THERE'S HIS LABORATORY -- BEHIND THAT FENCE! NOW, CAN I GO?
STICK AROUND A LITTLE LONGER, CLARK -- CLIMB OVER THAT FENCE AND SEE WHAT GOES ON ON THE OTHER SIDE.
BUT AS CLARK NEARS THE TOP OF THE FENCE...!

OUCH!
CLARK! ARE YOU HURT?
NOW CLEAR OUT OF HERE--OR NEXT TIME I'LL REALLY AIM FOR YOU!
WE'LL GO!
WE'RE NOT ORDINARY CURIOSITY-SEEKERS. WE'RE NEWSPAPER REPORTERS. DON'T YOU WANT THE COUNTRY TO KNOW WHAT'S REALLY GOING ON IN THE CARLSTROM LABORATORIES?
I DON'T KNOW WHETHER IT'S SMART TO LET YOU IN-- BUT HURRY!
YOU WON'T REGRET IT!
THAT SHOT GUN! COULDN'T YOU-- ER--LOWER IT?
WHY, OH WHY, DIDN'T I CLEAR OUT OF TOWN WHILE I HAD THE CHANCE!
THAT GOES DOUBLE FOR ME!
WILL YOU TWO PLEASE STOP COMPLAINING?
("-CLARK SEEMS TO HAVE MET HIS EQUAL, AT LAST! IT'S A TOSS-UP AS TO WHICH OF THE TWO IS THE MOST COWARDLY!-")
I'M CAROL CARLSTROM --AND THIS IS MY FATHER, DR. EMIL CARLSTROM.
REPORTERS, EH? I SHALL BE GLAD TO DISPEL ANY MISAPPREHENSIONS THE PUBLIC MAY HAVE ABOUT THE WORK I AM DOING HERE!
3
AS YOU CAN SEE, I USE ANIMALS IN MY EXPERIMENTATION!
THAT'S OBVIOUS!
WHAT WE'D LIKE TO KNOW IS THE PURPOSE OF YOUR EXPERIMENTS, DOCTOR!

THRU OBSERVATION OF THE ANIMALS, I AM SEEKING TO LEARN THE SECRET OF EXTENDING THE YEARS OF A BEING'S EXISTENCE -- THIS STORY CIRCULATING THAT I'M CREATING MONSTROUS GIANTS IS PURE FICTION!
THIS WILL MAKE INTERESTING READING, DOCTOR.
MIND IF I LOOK AROUND?
GO RIGHT AHEAD AND YOU NEEDN'T WORRY ABOUT THE SHOTGUN ANY MORE.
SHORTLY AFTER.... AS HE IS ABOUT TO ENTER THE NEARBY WOODS, CLARK HALTS AS HE HEARS....
A SCREAM! SOUNDS LIKE LOIS--!
SWIFTLY, THE REPORTER WHIPS OFF HIS OUTER GARMENTS---
SHE'S IN TROUBLE-- AGAIN...!
RACING BACK AT GREAT SPEED, SUPERMAN IS STARTLED TO SEE A HUGE APE LURCHING TOWARD THE FEAR-FROZEN FIGURE OF LOIS...
GOT YOU!
SUPERMAN!
DOWN TO EARTH SUPERMAN CRASHES HIS MASSIVE, BRUTISH OPPONENT....

BUT LEAPING ERECT, THE GREAT ANTHROPOID CRUSHES THE MAN OF TOMORROW TO ITS CHEST....
HE'LL CRUSH YOU!
DO I LOOK WORRIED?
THERE'S ALWAYS A WAY TO BREAK ANY HOLD!
WE NEEDN'T WORRY ABOUT THIS FELLOW ANY LONGER!
BEHIND YOU!
WHIRLING, SUPERMAN SIGHTS A GREAT SERPENT POISED TO STRIKE....
BUT.....AS THE SINUOUS CREATURE ATTACKS....
MISSED ME--!
UP YOU GO--!
--AND AWAY!
YOU'RE UNHARMED?
YES--BUT WHAT'S THAT GROWING MURMUR NEAR THE LABORATORY?
5

SUPERMAN'S TELESCOPIC X-RAY VISION REVEALS TO HIM THAT AN ANGRY CROWD HAS CONVERGED UPON THE LABORATORY...
GET CARL-STROM!
HE'S THE ONE WHO CREATED THE MONSTORS!!
TEAR HIM APART!
THEY'LL BE AT THE GATE IN ANOTHER MOMENT,-- SHALL I FIRE AT THEM?
LOWER THE GUN. DON'T GIVE THEM ANY PROVOCATION.
I'VE GOT TO TAKE A HAND IN THIS!
THE HIGH METAL FENCE GOES DOWN BEFORE THE STAMP-EDE OF THE EN-RAGED MOB....
WAIT HERE!
BE CARE-FUL--!
BACK-- BACK I WARN YOU!
TRAMPLE HIM!
LISTEN TO HIM. HE'S TELLIN' US WHAT TO DO!
SUPERMAN IS ENGULFED BY THE ONRUSHING FIGURES...

UNEXPECTEDLY, A SUDDEN ERUPTION, AND THE CROWD IS SWEPT BACK BY THE LONE FIGURE OF SUPERMAN....
IT SCATTERS IN TERROR....
BUT WHAT OF THE HUGE MONSTORS?
HE'S MORE TO BE FEARED THAN ANY OF THEM!
WHERE'S THE DOCTOR?
I--I DON'T KNOW--!
HE WAS HERE A LITTLE WHILE AGO!
SEARCH THE LABORATORY!
FATHER!
HE'S NOWHERE TO BE FOUND!
WHERE CAN HE BE?
("-MY SUPER-SENSITIVE HEARING--I HEAR A GROAN FROM BELOW!-")
IN THIS EMERGENCY, THE MAN OF TOMORROW AVAILS HIMSELF OF HIS AMAZING X-RAY VISION...
WHAT HE SIGHTS....
("-A SECRET TUNNEL-")
7

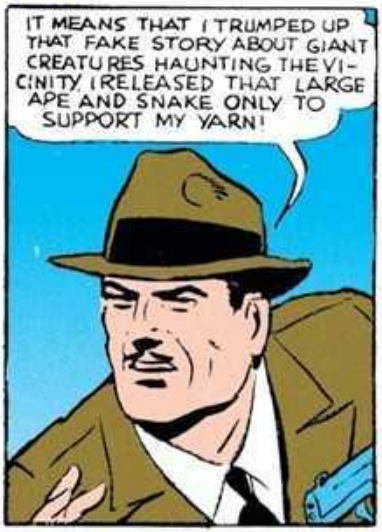
BEFORE THE STARTLED VISION OF THE OTHERS, SUPERMAN CLEARS AWAY SOME UNDERBRUSH...
WHAT ARE YOU UP TO?
YOU'LL SEE!
...REVEALING THE ENTRANCE TO A TUNNEL...!
YOU THINK--MY FATHER'S IN THERE?
THERE'S NOTHING LIKE FINDING OUT!
I KNEW I SHOULD HAVE LEFT TOWN!
CAUTIOUSLY, THEY ENTER....
WHERE'S FELLOWS?
HE'S REMAINED BEHIND.
THIS LOOKS LIKE AN ABANDONED MINE! --AND RIGHT BENEATH FATHER'S PROPERTY!
A BOUND FIGURE!
IS IT--?
WE'LL SOON KNOW!
IT'S DR. CARLSTROM!
FATHER --SPEAK TO ME!
HE LOOKS ALL RIGHT--ONLY STUNNED!
WHAT HAPPENED?
ALL I REMBER IS BEING STRUCK FROM BEHIND--THEN REVIVING NOW!
LET'S GET HIM OUT OF HERE!
BUT THAT MOMENT--AT THE ENTRANCE...!
8

STUNNED AT THE UNEXPECTED SOUND, THE FOUR DASH TOWARD THE MINE'S ENTRANCE . . . .
WHAT WAS THAT?
SOUNDED LIKE AN EXPLOSION!
THE EN-TRANCE--CAVED IN!
WE'LL SUFFO-CATE--!
MAYBE WE WILL--!
BUT THEN AGAIN--MAYBE WE WON'T!
HE'S DONE IT! --BURROWED THRU THE ROCK!
SAVED OUR LIVES!
AMAZING!
YOU'RE ALIVE! IT'S A MIRACLE! I SAW THE MAN WHO BLASTED THE ENTRANCE RUN OFF!
GET A GOOD LOOK AT HIM?
NOT VERY CLEARLY.
BUT WOULD YOU RECOGNIZE HIM IF YOU WERE TO SEE HIM AGAIN?
YES!
THEN WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?-- LET'S GO!
9

UP INTO THE SKY STREAK THE TWO FIGURES....
DON'T BE FRIGHTENED! WE'RE GOING IN SEARCH OF THE MYSTERIOUS MARAUDER --IF YOU SEE HIM, LET OUT A SQUAWK!
HEY!
WITHIN SECONDS, SUPERMAN COVERS MILES, COMBING THE SURROUNDING TERRITORY....
BUT--SOON AFTER--THEY RETURN TO THEIR STARTING POINT.
ANY LUCK?
NONE AT ALL!
HE WAS NOWHERE TO BE SEEN!
SWIFTLY, SUPERMAN CHANGES BACK TO HIS IDENTITY AS CLARK KENT....
NOW TO HURRY BACK TO THEM!
CLARK! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? YOU'VE MISSED ALL SORTS OF EXCITEMENT!
DID I? I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR GIANT ANIMALS--- BUT WITHOUT ANY LUCK!
I--I'VE A HEALTHY SUSPICION WHERE THE BIG BRUTES HIDE OUT. IF YOU'LL FOLLOW ME...
LEAD ON!
IF ONLY WE'D REMEMBERED TO BRING A CAMERA!
SHORTLY AFTER....
WE STILL HAVEN'T SEEN ANY MONSTORS
AROUND THAT CURVE--BUT--BE CAREFUL!
GIANT ANIMALS --!!!
10

BUT AS THEY ROUND THE CURVE...
NOTHING IN SIGHT..
BUT A CLIFF!
EXACTLY!

BUT YOU SAID--!
AND NOW I TELL YOU TO RAISE YOUR HANDS --ALL OF YOU!
WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?


IT MEANS THAT I TRUMPED UP THAT FAKE STORY ABOUT GIANT CREATURES HAUNTING THE VICINITY I RELEASED THAT LARGE APE AND SNAKE ONLY TO SUPPORT MY YARN!

BUT-- YOUR MOTIVE --??
I LEARNED THAT A VALUABLE OLD GOLD MINE WAS LOCATED BENEATH THE CARLSTROM PROPERTY. I THOUGHT THAT IF I COULD FRIGHTEN THE DOCTOR, I COULD BUY HIS LAND FOR A SONG.

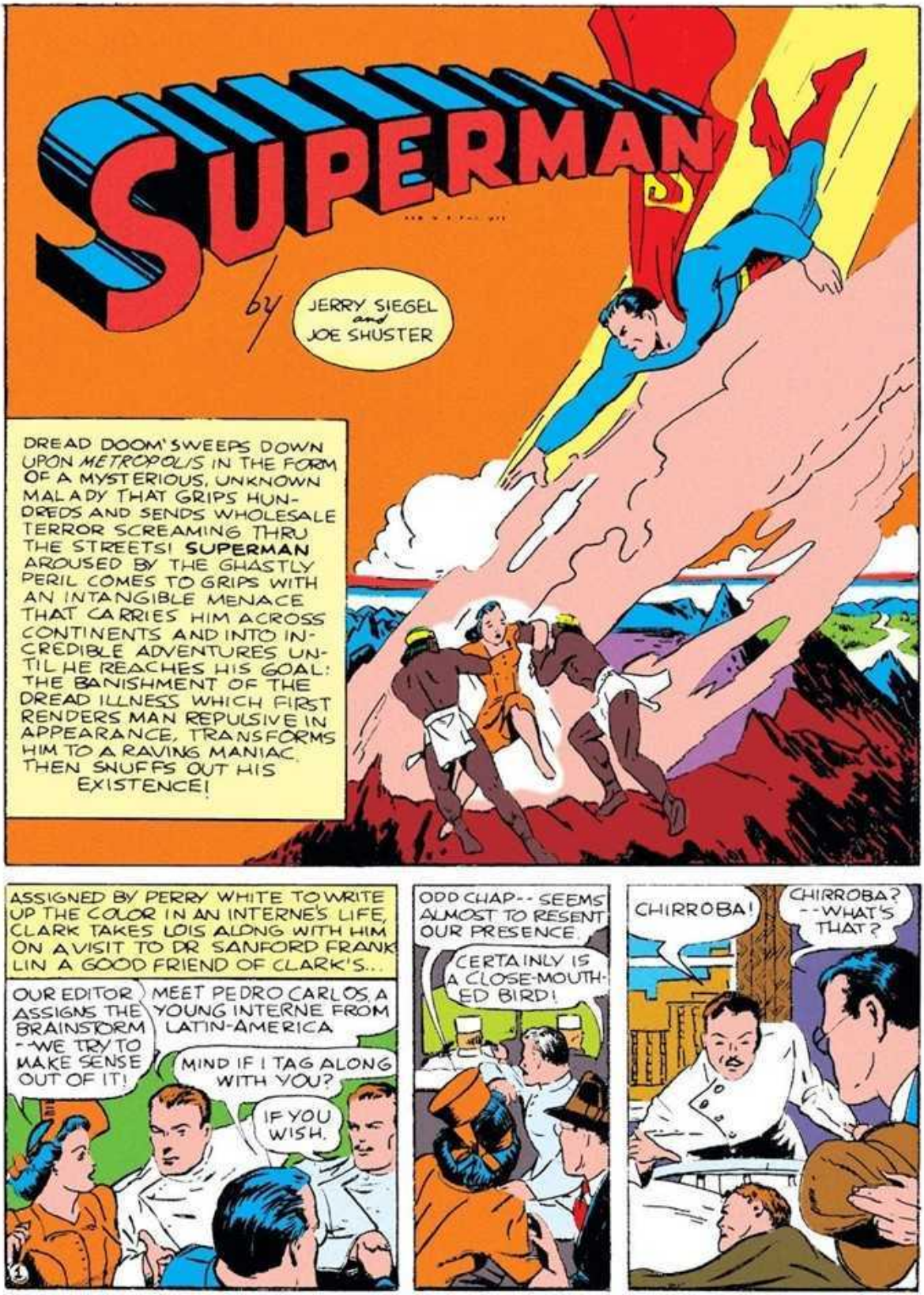
BUT WHY ARE YOU TELLING US THIS? --INCRIMINATING YOURSELF?
BECAUSE YOU'RE GOING TO DIE--ALL OF YOU! AND YOU, CLARK KENT, SHALL BE THE FIRST. JUMP OFF THAT CLIFF!

JUMP OFF? ARE YOU MAD?
OKAY--IF YOU NEED HELP, HERE IT IS!
NO!
11

DOWN OFF THE CLIFF GOES THE UNFORTUNATE REPORTER!

YOU KILLER--YOU COLD-BLOODED, RUTHLESS KILLER!
YOU'RE NEXT!

ONE OF CLARK'S HANDS FLINGS OUT, CATCHING A LEDGE....
HERE'S WHERE I STOP OFF!
ATOP THE NARROW LEDGE, CLARK SWIFTLY CHANGES TO HIS IDENTITY OF SUPERMAN
GOT TO ACT FAST IF I'M TO THWART THAT MURDER-ER!
OFF YOU GO!
EEE-EEE!
JUST IN TIME TO CATCH YOU! CONVEN-IENT EH?
CONTINUING UP, SUPERMAN DEPOSITS LOIS BACK ATOP THE CLIFF AND LEAPS TOWARD FELL-OWS. HE IS MET BY A HAIL OF BULLETS.
DIE, BLAST YOU!
SORRY... YOU'LL HAVE TO USE SOMETHING MORE POTENT THAN BULLETS!
BUT A GOOD OLD-FASHIONED SOCK IN THE JAW WILL AT-TEND TO YOU!
MAGNIF-ICENT-!
WELL DONE!
TURN HIM OVER TO THE POLICE. AS FOR CLARK KENT, YOU'LL FIND THAT I SAFELY DEPOSITED HIM AT THE FOOT OF THE CLIFF.
GOODBYE --FOR THE PRESENT!
12
EDITORIAL OFFICE OF THE DAILY PLANET...
SO THE GIGANTIC MONSTERS YARN DID PROVE TO BE A HOAX!
BUT YOU'VE GOT TO ADMIT WE SECURED A STORY JUST AS SENSATIONAL!
IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR SUPERMAN, THERE'D BE A DIFFER-ENT STORY!
THE END


SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER
DREAD DOOM SWEEPS DOWN UPON METROPOLIS IN THE FORM OF A MYSTERIOUS, UNKNOWN MALADY THAT GRIPS HUNDREDS AND SENDS WHOLESALE TERROR SCREAMING THRU THE STREETS! SUPERMAN AROUSED BY THE GHASTLY PERIL COMES TO GRIPS WITH AN INTANGIBLE MENACE THAT CARRIES HIM ACROSS CONTINENTS AND INTO INCREDIBLE ADVENTURES UNTIL HE REACHES HIS GOAL: THE BANISHMENT OF THE DREAD ILLNESS WHICH FIRST RENDERS MAN REPULSIVE IN APPEARANCE, TRANSFORMS HIM TO A RAVING MANIAC, THEN SNUFFS OUT HIS EXISTENCE!
ASSIGNED BY PERRY WHITE TO WRITE UP THE COLOR IN AN INTERNE'S LIFE, CLARK TAKES LOIS ALONG WITH HIM ON A VISIT TO DR SANFORD FRANKLIN A GOOD FRIEND OF CLARK'S...
OUR EDITOR ASSIGNS THE BRAINSTORM --WE TRY TO MAKE SENSE OUT OF IT!
MEET PEDRO CARLOS, A YOUNG INTERNE FROM LATIN-AMERICA
MIND IF I TAG ALONG WITH YOU?
IF YOU WISH.
ODD CHAP-- SEEMS ALMOST TO RESENT OUR PRESENCE.
CERTAINLY IS A CLOSE-MOUTHED BIRD!
CHIRROBA!
CHIRROBA? --WHAT'S THAT?

AS CLARK RECEIVES NO REPLY, HE REPEATS THE QUERY.
YOU MUTTERED AN ODD WORD—*CHIRROBA*. WHAT DOES IT MEAN?
IT MEANS NOTHING AND PLEASE DONT BOTHER ME—CANT YOU SEE I'M BUSY?
IN THE HEAT OF THE ALTERCATION, NO ONE OBSERVES THE PATIENTS EYES FLUTTER OPEN, SURVEY THE SURROUNDINGS WITH AN UNREASONING, MAD GLARE..!
LOOK OUT!
THE PATIENT—GONE INSANE—!
DO SOMETHING—STOP HIM..
("—THAT'S WHAT I'LL HAVE TO DO!—)
CLARK STUMBLES AGAINST THE MANIAC, SENDING HIM TOPPLING BACK....
HE'LL KILL YOU!
OOPS! QUICK! SOMEBODY HELP ME!
BUT WITH A SHRILL SHRIEK, THE PATIENT COLLAPSES INTO CLARK'S ARMS....
WHAT—!
YII-III!
HELP ME GET HIM BACK INTO THE BED!
HOW—HOW IS HE?
SINKING QUICKLY!
ADRENALIN MAY HELP—BUT I'M CERTAIN THE MAN WILL BE DEAD IN EXACTLY THREE MINUTES!
2
LOIS' EYES REMAIN GLUED TO HER WRISTWATCH IN A TERRIBLE FASCINATION....
THE THREE MINUTES ARE UP—
AND THE PATIENT—IS DEAD!
("—DEAD? HOW COULD CARLOS HAVE CALCULATED IT TO THE VERY *SECOND*?—")

OFF DRIVE THE THREE TO THE NEXT CASE ON CARLOS' LIST. BUT AS THEY REACH THEIR DESTINATION...
HIS SKIN, TOO, HAS A YELLOWISH TINT!
ANOTHER MAN GONE MAD!
("-I'VE GOT TO ACT QUICKLY. BEFORE HE HARMS SOMEONE!")
BUT BEFORE CLARK CAN PREVENT IT, THE DANGEROUS MANIAC IS SHOT DOWN BY A POLICEMAN!
I WARNED YOU!
DON'T SHOOT!
THREE MINUTES LATER.
HE'S DEAD! CHIR-ROBA!
("THAT WORD AGAIN! WHAT CAN IT MEAN?")
CLARK-THIS BEGINS TO LOOK LIKE AN IMPORTANT STORY! WHAT SAY WE TEL-EPHONE IT IN AT ONCE?
EXTRA! EXTRA! GET YOUR MORNING PICTORIAL!
WHAT--??
"YELLOW PLAGUE GRIPS CITY"--LOIS! IT LOOKS LIKE WE'VE BEEN SCOOPED!
LATER--AT THE NEWSPAPER OFFICE....
A GREAT STORY UNDER YOUR NOSE--AND YOU FUMBLE IT!
WE'LL COVER IT!
I'LL MAKE UP FOR IT. SEVERAL PROM-INENT DOCTORS ARE MEETING TO DETERMINE WAYS TO COMBAT THIS EPID-EMIC.
PEDRO CARLOS KNOWS SOME-THING IMPORTANT THAT HE'S CONCEALING FOR REASONS OF HIS OWN. I AIM TO FIND OUT WHAT IT IS!
3
TELEPHONING DR. FRANKLIN, KENT RECEIVES AN ASTON-ISHING REPORT...
WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY, FRANK-LIN? CARLOS IS DYING--DYING OF THE YELLOW PLAGUE!?
CLARK SPEEDS TO THE DYING MAN'S BEDSIDE. ALREADY, PEDRO'S COMPLEXION HAS TURNED SAFFRON...!
THERE'S SOMETHING YOU MUST REVEAL!--AND QUICKLY! WHAT --IS--CHIRROBA?
I WON'T TELL YOU JUST FOR THE SAKE OF A NEWSPAPER ARTICLE--YOU'LL NEVER KNOW!

MEANWHILE--AT THE MEDICAL MEETING.
WE UNDOUBTEDLY WILL DISCOVER A CURE FOR THIS DISEASE.--BUT UNFORTUNATELY, IT MAY TAKE MONTHS...!
("-AND BY THAT TIME IT WILL BE TOO LATE!-")

MY INTEREST GOES BEYOND THAT OF IDLE CURIOSITY.--BEHOLD!
SUPER-MAN!

SO YOU SEE, I MUST HAVE THIS INFORMATION AT ONCE IF I'M TO STOP THIS EPIDEMIC BEFORE IT GETS EVEN WORSE!
YOU--SUPER MAN! AMAZING! LISTEN, WHILE I EXPLAIN THE MEANING OF CHIRROBA!

I AM PART INDIAN, A MEMBER OF THE CHIRROBA TRIBE OF CLIFF-DWELLERS WHO LIVE ON THE BORDER OF QUASMANIA IN SOUTH AMERICA IN IMPASSABLE COUNTRY. THIS YELLOW PLAGUE IS AN AFFLICTION ALMOST EXCLUSIVE TO MY TRIBE. ITS CAUSE AND ITS CURE IS KNOWN TO THE QUITALCHES, WITCH-DOCTOR CULT OF THE TRIBE!

THE APPEARANCE OF THIS MALADY IN METROPOLIS IS OF SINISTER SIGNIFICANCE PERHAPS--NOT ACCIDENTAL!
THEN THE CURE FOR THE DREAD YELLOW PLAGUE CAN BE SECURED FROM THE WITCH-DOCTORS OF YOUR TRIBE, EH?

PEERING THRU THE WINDOW, LOST IN THOUGHT, CLARK IS NOT AWARE THAT CARLOS HAS CRAWLED FROM HIS BED, A MAD LIGHT GLEAMING IN HIS ORBS...
("-IF I COULD PAY THAT TRIBE A VISIT... SPEAK TO THE WITCH-DOCTOR .!-")

WITH A SUDDEN CRY, PEDRO FLINGS HIMSELF UPON THE REPORTER! FOR A MOMENT THEY STRUGGLE. THEN, WITH A LOUD SHRIEK, CARLOS COLLAPSES..
CARLOS!
YIII-IIII!

GONE--! BUT NOW THAT I KNOW THE SECRET OF THE CHIRROBAS, THERE'S HOPE THAT THE YELLOW PLAGUE MAY BE CONQUERED!

RETURNING TO THE DAILY PLANET, CLARK TELLS OF HIS DISCOVERY....
AND SO YOU SEE, IF THE PLAGUE IS TO BE CONQUERED BEFORE IT CREATES EVEN GREATER HAVOC, WE'VE GOT TO CONTACT THE QUITALCHES AND LEARN THE SECRET CURE!
CAN I HELP YOU?
I'M KARL VAN BREEDEN, THE SCIENTIST-EXPLORER. I'VE COME TO OFFER A REWARD TO WHOEVER CAN CONQUER THE TERRIBLE DISEASE
QUICKLY, CLARK INFORMS VAN BREEDEN OF WHAT HE HAS LEARNED
WOULD YOU BE INTERESTED IN JOINING THE EXPEDITION WE INTEND FORMING?
I WOULD BE DELIGHTED!
FINE! WHEN DO WE START?
WE?
CERTAINLY! SURELY YOU DIDN'T THINK I'D BE CONTENT TO REMAIN HERE IN METROPOLIS WHILE YOU TWO TRAIPSE OFF ON THE HIGHWAY OF ADVENTURE?
BUT...
IT'S SETTLED! I'M GOING!!
NO USE ARGUING WITH HER, KENT. I CAN SEE SHE'S BOUND TO HAVE HER WAY.
AND SO IT OCCURS THAT THE SMALL PARTY OF THREE TAKES A SWIFT PLANE TO RUGGED QUASMANIA....
THERE, THEY CONTACT MAJOR BURT CRANDALL OF THE LOCAL AIR CORPS IN SEARCH OF ADVICE....
THE COUNTRY YOU'RE VENTURING INTO IS TOO DANGEROUS TO ATTEMPT AN AIRPLANE LANDING. MULE AND PACK IS TOO SLOW. THEREFORE, I SUGGEST YOU PERMIT ME TO GUIDE AND ACCOMPANY YOU IN ONE OF OUR BLIMPS.
AN EXCELLENT SUGGESTION!
WE'D BETTER GET STARTED AT ONCE!
5
IN A MINIMUM OF TIME, THE PARTY SETS OFF AGAIN ON ITS GRIM RACE AGAINST DISASTER.
WE'RE ON OUR WAY!
("-THE DIRIGIBLE IS SPEEDING AS FAST AS IT CAN, BUT NOT FAST ENOUGH TO SUIT ME!-")
SUDDENLY, A VIOLENT STORM SPRINGS INTO BEING, BUFFETING THE BLIMP AMIDST SLEET AND HOWLING WINDS.

AS THE AIRSHIP LOSES HEIGHT CLARK, AVAILING HIMSELF OF HIS X-RAY VISION, DISCOVERS THE BLIMP IS BECOMING WEIGHTED DOWN WITH ICE!
YOU'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING! WE'LL CRASH!
WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST?
QUICKLY, CLARK TRANSFORMS HIMSELF TO SUPERMAN IN A REAR COMPARTMENT OF THE VESSEL....
GOT TO CLEAR THE BLIMP OF ICE -- BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
OPENING THE ENTRANCE TO THE CONTROL-CAR, THE MAN OF TOMORROW WHIRLS HIMSELF OUT AND UP....
...IN A GREAT CURVE THAT LANDS HIM ATOP THE GREAT BAG!
NOW TO GET TO WORK!
RAPIDLY, THE MAN OF STEEL CLEARS THE AIRCRAFT OF ICE IN THE SPACE OF A FEW MOMENTS!
THIS IS WHAT I CALL FAST WORK!
BUT SUDDENLY, AS A GREAT PEAK LOOMS UNEXPECTEDLY AHEAD, THERE IS A CRASH!
6

AS THE STRICKEN BLIMP PLUNGES EARTHWARD, SUPERMAN STREAKS AHEAD OF IT..
GOT TO TOUCH GROUND FIRST!
ALIGHTING, THE MAN OF STEEL WHIRLS, AND CATCHING THE GREAT BULK, LOWERS IT CAREFULLY....
MUSTN'T DAMAGE!
RE-ENTERING THE CABIN SUPERMAN DONS HIS OUTER GARMENTS...
THIS CERTAINLY PUTS US IN A SPOT!
AFTER HE REJOINS THE OTHERS....
WE'VE CRASHED!
THE CONTROLS! THE BLIMP WON'T RESPOND!
IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE STUCK HERE!
TURN ON THE RADIO! LET'S SEE IF THERE'S ANY NEWS!
THE STRANGE PLAGUE WHICH HAS STRUCK METROPOLIS INCREASES IN FEROCITY--IS SPREADING OUT OVER THE ENTIRE COUNTRY...!
AND TO THINK--THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO!
LET'S TRY TO CONTINUE ON FOOT!
IT WOULD BE SUICIDAL TO ATTEMPT IT IN THE DARKNESS. WE MUST WAIT UNTIL MORNING!
EARLY NEXT MORNING, AS VAN BREEDEN ASSISTS CRANDALL WITH THE BLIMP'S MOTOR, AND LOIS TYPES AN ARTICLE, CLARK SLIPS AWAY....
I'M GOING TO TAKE A SHORT STROLL TO GET A LOOK AT OUR SURROUNDINGS!
HURRY BACK!
OUT OF VIEW, CLARK CHANGES AGAIN TO HIS SUPERMAN COSTUME....
I'VE DELAYED LONG ENOUGH!
THEN--IN COSTUME--HE STREAKS UP INTO THE SKY--AND AWAY...!
NOW TO PAY THE CHIRROBAS A VISIT!

LATER, AS THE MAN OF STEEL SWOOPS DOWN OUT OF THE SKIES, HE SIGHTS FAR BELOW
CLIFF DWELLERS--MUST BE THE PEOPLE I'M LOOKING FOR!
STRIKING EARTH, SUPERMAN STARES, AWED AT THE MASSIVE RUINS ABOUT HIM....
THEY MUST ONCE HAVE BEEN A POWERFUL AND MIGHTY NATION!
ABRUPTLY, SUPERMAN'S TELESCOPIC VISION BRINGS TO HIM A STARTLING SIGHT; SEVERAL VILLAINOUS INDIVIDUALS STEALING UP FROM BEHIND TOWARD A YOUNG BOY...
AS THE LAD IS SEIZED, THE MAN OF STEEL STREAKS DOWN TO THE ATTACK.
LET GO OF THAT BOY!
GET THAT MAN!
BUT THE MIGHTY MAN OF TOMORROW CLEAVES THRU HIS MASSED OPPONENTS, SENDING THEM CATAPULTING!
ONE SIDE!!
HEY!!
ONE OF THE INDIANS LAUNCHES A DEADLY DART AT SUPERMAN... BUT IN VAIN...!
POISONED DART, EH? YOU'RE DUE FOR A BIG DISAPPOINTMENT!
HE LIVES!!
CATCHING UP THE BOY, SUPERMAN LEAPS A GREAT DISTANCE...
YOU'LL BE SAFE HERE WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
WACOUCHES, SON OF CHIRROBA CHIEF I--GRATEFUL! HIGH PRIESTS --BAD!
THE MAN OF STEEL SIGHTS DISTRESS SIGNALS FROM THE VICINITY OF THE BLIMP..
GOT TO LEAVE YOU NOW! MY FRIENDS NEED ME!
MAY WE MEET AGAIN, MY FRIEND OF AMAZING POWERS!
8

THE PARTY HAS BEEN ATTACKED BY HALF-STARVED WOLVES...!
WE CAN'T KEEP THIS UP MUCH LONGER!
OUR AMMUNITION IS RUNNING LOW!
POOR CLARK! THE WOLVES MUST HAVE OVERCOME HIM! IF ONLY SOMEONE WOULD SEE OUR DISTRESS SIGNALS!
DOWN OUT OF THE SKY PLUMMETS--
HELLO, FOLKS! LOOKS AS THO I'M BARELY IN THE NICK OF TIME!
SUPERMAN!
AS THE TERRIFIED WOLVES FLEE IN PANIC....
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
AFTER CLARK KENT! HE MAY NEED MY HELP!
SHORTLY AFTER--A DISHEVELED CLARK KENT STUMBLES INTO CAMP
YOU'RE ALIVE--STILL ALIVE!
BUT I WOULDN'T BE IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR SUPERMAN. I GOT LOST, BUT HE SET ME BACK IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION.
WITH SUPERMAN LOOKING AFTER US, PROSPECTS LOOK BRIGHTER.
BUT HIDDEN IN NEARBY BRUSH...!
STRAIGHT TOWARD THE BLIMP STREAKS THE ARROW. IT STRIKES ITS MARK! NEXT INSTANT THE GREAT BAG BURSTS INTO FLAME...!
THE AIRSHIP--AFIRE!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
9
NOTHING FOR US TO DO NOW BUT TO CONTINUE BY FOOT.
BUT--HOW CAN WE EVER CROSS THIS ROUGH COUNTRY IN TIME TO....
WE CAN TRY!
AS THE FOUR CONTINUE THEIR JOURNEY ON FOOT, THE SAVAGE DRAWS ANOTHER ARROW BACK. BUT A WHITE MAN STEPS TO HIS SIDE, RESTRAINING HIM....
NOT NOW!

AS THE HOURS PASS, THE HEAT BECOMES UNBEARABLE....
IF ONLY OUR WATER SUPPLY HADN'T BEEN DESTROYED IN THAT FIRE!
WE SEEM TO BE GETTING MORE THAN OUR SHARE OF TROUBLE!
THE OUTLOOK IS HOPELESS. I'M SURE THERE IS NO WATER FOR MILES!
NIGHT DESCENDS. THE WANDERERS DROP LIMPLY TO THE GROUND, AND TRY TO FORGET THEIR THIRST IN SLEEP...
WATER! IF ONLY...
TRY NOT TO THINK ABOUT IT! GO TO SLEEP!
THEY ARE FAST ASLEEP!
NO. LET'S GO AND GET THE OTHERS.
SHALL I...?
AS THE SHADOWERS DISAPPEAR INTO THE NIGHT, CLARK KENT ABANDONS HIS PRETENSE OF SLUMBER AND CHANGES TO SUPERMAN....
WATER-- BUT FAR BELOW!
SUPERMAN BURROWS FASTER AND MORE SILENTLY THAN ANY EXCAVATING MACHINE EVER INVENTED BY MAN!
WHAT A SURPRISE THEY'LL GET IN THE MORNING!
AT DAWN...
LOOK-- WATER!
A MIRACLE!
WATER! WATER!
10
RAPIDLY THEY APPEASE THEIR TERRIBLE THIRST! BUT SUDDENLY A BOOMING VOICE CAUSES THEM TO LOOK UP!
WHAT --??
I SAID RAISE YOUR HANDS --AND I MEAN PRONTO!

DECIDING OPPOSITION AGAINST SUCH OVERWHELMING ODDS IS USELESS. THE FOUR ACCOMPANY THE INDIANS AS CAPTIVES.
WELL...AT LEAST WE'LL BE TAKEN STRAIGHT TO THE CHIRROBA TRIBE AND THAT WAS OUR GOAL!
WHAT ARE YOU --A WHITE MAN --DOING DOWN HERE IN QUASMANIA?
THAT'S MY OWN BUSINESS!
LATER--AS THEY ENTER THE CLIFF DWELLERS' VILLAGE, THEY NOTE THE FRIGHTENED COWED APPEARANCE OF THE POPULACE...
SEE HOW TERRIFIED THE NATIVES APPEAR?
SOMETHING--SOMEONE--IS KEEPING THEM CRUSHED DOWN BY RUTHLESS TERROR!
THEY LEARN THE ANSWER WHEN THEY ARE LED BEFORE QUISMADO, THE HIGH PRIEST
BUT WHY SHOULD YOU PASS JUDGMENT ON US? WE DEMAND TO SEE THE TRIBE CHIEF!
THE CHIEF DIED NOW I, QUISMADO LEAD THE TRIBE! HEAR MY SENTENCE! THE INTRUDERS ARE TO BE THROWN INTO THE CAVE OF A THOUSAND HORRORS!
THE CAPTIVES ARE LED INTO A CAVE....
A BOY--CHAINED TO THE WALL!
("WA COUCHES--THE CHIEF'S SON!-")
SO-LONG CHUMPS! I GUESS THIS IS GOOD BYE FOR GOOD!
AS THE GUARDS DEPART, THEY RELEASE A HORDE OF RATTLESNAKES AND SCORPIONS INTO A PIT THAT SEPARATES THE CAPTIVES FROM THE CAVE'S ONLY ENTRANCE
NOW I KNOW WHY THEY CALL THIS THE CAVE OF A THOUSAND HORRORS!
WHAT DEVILISH TORTURE! WE HAVE THE CHOICE OF DYING BY THIRST AND STARVATION--OR MAKING A USELESS DASH FOR SAFETY THRU THOSE POISONOUS CREATURES!
LET'S FREE THAT BOY FROM HIS CHAINS!
ALL FOUR TUG AT THE CAPTIVE YOUTH'S CHAINS. BUT, IN REALITY, IT IS KENT'S TREMENDOUS STRENGTH WHICH SUCCEEDS IN SNAPPING THE METAL LINKS!
YOU'RE FREE!
FREE? TO DIE HORRIBLY IN THIS CAVE?

THANK YOU FOR BEING KIND. I AM WACOUCHES, SON OF CHIRROBA CHIEF SLAIN BY QUISMADO. THEY HAVE IMPRISONED ME HERE SO I CANNOT INHERIT THRONE.
AND WE FELT SORRY FOR OURSELVES!
THAT EVENING--WHILE THE OTHERS SLEEP, KENT CHANGES TO HIS IDENTITY AS SUPERMAN, AND, WADING INTO THE MASSED SCORPIONS, DESTROYS THEM!
IT'S ABOUT TIME THIS PLACE HAD A SPRING CLEANING.
IN THE MORNING....
IT'S--IT'S AMAZING
GONE! COULD THE CHIRROBANS HAVE REMOVED THEM?
IF YOU ASK ME, THIS INDICATES THAT SUPERMAN IS STILL WATCHING OVER US!
AS THEY EMERGE FROM THE CAVE, THEY ARE SURROUNDED BY WONDERING GUARDS AND ONCE AGAIN LED TO QUISMADO.
HERE WE ARE, BACK AGAIN! ANY MORE BRIGHT IDEAS?
INTO THE VOLCANO WITH THEM!!
WE HAVE ONLY ONE HOPE. IF ONE OF US CAN SURVIVE RUNNING THE GAUNTLET, THEN HE CAN HAVE HIS WISH GRANTED THAT THE OTHERS GO FREE. BUT IT'S SUICIDE. NO ONE HAS EVER SURVIVED THE RACE!
("THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!--") QUISMADO, DID ANYONE EVER TELL YOU THAT YOUR FACE IS UGLIER THAN ANY OF YOUR POISONOUS SNAKES?
FURIOUS, QUISMADO ORDERS CLARK DRAGGED OFF TO A TORTURE CHAMBER. BUT BEFORE HIS GUARDS CAN COMMENCE THEIR FIENDISH WORK, CLARK PUTS THEM INTO A HYPNOTIC STUPOR....
JUST REMAIN LIKE THAT, PLEASE!
TAKE THEM AWAY!
ONE MOMENT!--I DEMAND THAT YOU PERMIT ME TO RUN THE GAUNTLET!
LET HIM DO IT, QUISMADO! IT OUGHT TO BE GOOD SPORT!
DOWN THRU A DOUBLE-LINE OF WITCH-DOCTORS RACES SUPERMAN CALMLY RECEIVING BLUDGEON-BLOWS AND KNIFE-THRUSTS...
CLEAR THE WAY!
AND NOW, IN ACCORDANCE WITH TRIBAL LAW, YOU MUST GRANT MY WISH. IT IS THAT YOUR CAPTIVES GO FREE!
YOUR WISH IS GRANTED, MIGHTY ONE! NOW GO!
12

SCARCELY DOES THE MAN OF STEEL SOAR OFF, THAN QUISMADO REVEALS HOW LITTLE HIS WORD CAN BE TRUSTED...
SAVED! AND BY SUPERMAN!
ARE YOU GOING TO LET THEM GO FREE SO THAT THEY CAN TALK?
NATURALLY NOT. GUARDS--SEIZE THEM, AND CARRY OUT THE SENTENCE!
THE CAPTIVES ARE LED TO THE BRINK OF A VOLCANO ...
THROW THEM
WAIT--I WANT TO TELL YOU SOMETHING. SO YOU CAME FOR THE CURE TO THE PLAGUE, EH? WELL, YOU'LL BE INTERESTED TO KNOW THAT QUISMADO AND I HAVE DELIBERATELY STARTED THE PLAGUE IN METROPOLIS SO WE COULD LATER DEMAND HEAVY DOUGH FOR BANISHING IT!
YOU--FIENDS!
AS THE GUARDS PREPARE TO OBEY QUISMADO'S COLD-BLOODED ORDER, DOWN OUT OF THE SKY SWEEPS A COSTUMED FIGURE....
I KNEW BETTER THAN TO TRUST TREACHEROUS QUISMADO!
SUPERMAN!
SUPERMAN'S FLASHING FIGURE SNATCHES LOIS OUT OF THE WAY IN TIME HIS OWN MOMENTUM CARRIES QUISMADO TO A TERRIBLE FATE...
I OWE YOU MY LIFE!
YAA--AAAA!
WITH INCREDIBLE SPEED, SUPERMAN OVERCOMES THE GUARDS WITH ONE WELL-SWUNG BLOW!
WHAT A MAN!
THERE'S STILL THE GANGSTER CHIEF TO TAKE CARE OF!
THE HEAD HOODLUM HAD DASHED TO HIS HIDDEN AUTOGYRO WITH HIS HENCHMEN. SIGHTING SUPERMAN COMING, HE FLINGS A STICK OF DYNAMITE--BUT IT BOUNCES BACK, AND...!
A TASTE OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE!
SPEEDING BACK TO THE TORTURE-CHAMBER, SUPERMAN SWIFTLY CHANGES BACK TO HIS IDENTITY OF CLARK KENT.
OKAY, BOYS--I'M READY! YOU CAN COMMENCE WHERE YOU LEFT OFF!
BUT BEFORE THE TORTURERS CAN COMMENCE, THEY ARE COMMANDED TO STOP BY THE CHIRROBA TRIBES NEW CHIEF: WACOUCHES!
THANKS! YOU CAME BARELY IN TIME, CHIEF!
I HAVE LEARNED WHY YOU CAME TO SEE THE CHIRROBANS BEFORE YOU LEAVE, YOU WILL BE GIVEN THE INFORMATION YOU DESIRE!
THE GANGSTER CHIEF'S AUTOGYRO OUGHT TO GET US BACK TO CIVILIZATION.
LATER--AFTER CLARK, LOIS, AND VAN BREEDEN HAVE RETURNED TO METROPOLIS....
THANKS TO YOU, THE TERROR OF THE YELLOW PLAGUE HAS VANISHED!
DON'T THANK US--THE PERSON WHO DESERVES THE CREDIT ISN'T HERE.
SUPERMAN!
THE END

SUPERMAN
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
by
JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER
LEAPING OVER SKYSCRAPERS, RUNNING FASTER THAN AN EXPRESS TRAIN, SPRINGING GREAT HEIGHTS, LIFTING AND SMASHING TREMENDOUS WEIGHTS, POSSESSING AN IMPENETRABLE SKIN--THESE ARE THE AMAZING ATTRIBUTES OF WHICH SUPERMAN, CHAMPION OF THE HELPLESS AND OPPRESSED, AVAILS HIMSELF AS HE BATTLES THE FORCES OF EVIL AND INJUSTICE!
CLARK, I WANT YOU TO HURRY DOWN TO PIER K-14 WHERE THE BALCONIA IS DOCKING. PATRICIA RANDALL, THE DEPARTMENT CHAIN STORE HEIRESS IS RETURNING TO AMERICA. AND I WANT A FEATURE STORY.
I KNOW THE TYPE--PLAY GIRL--MADCAP HEIRESS.
2
LATER--PIER K-14 . . . .
DON'T TELL ME--THAT MUST BE PATRICIA HERSELF! WHO'S THE DANDY WITH HER?
THAT'S COUNT BERGAC--THEY'RE RUMORED TO BE ON THE VERGE OF BETROTHAL
AS PATRICIA REACHES THE FOOT OF THE GANGPLANK, A LITTLE MAN LEAPS TOWARD HER. . . .
BACK, EVERYBODY--BACK! I DON'T WANT TO HURT ANYBODY BUT THE RANDALL GIRL!
ULP! WHAT--??
HE'S MAD!

YOU MUST BE OUT OF YOUR MIND TO ATTEMPT A JEWEL ROBBERY IN BROAD DAYLIGHT!
I'M NOT INTERESTED IN YOUR JEWELRY. I WANT YOUR LIFE!
BUT WHY? I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU BEFORE! WHAT HARM CAN I HAVE DONE YOU?
YOU WOULDN'T KNOW ME, BUT MY NAME IS HENRY WALTERS. I'VE WORKED IN THE METROPOLIS BRANCH OF YOUR STORE FOR FIFTEEN YEARS. TEN MONTHS AGO I WAS LET OUT. TODAY MY WIFE AND FAMILY ARE ON THE VERGE OF STARVATION!
WHY BLAME PATRICIA FOR YOUR STUPID TROUBLES? SHE KNOWS NOTHING OF THE BUSINESS HER FATHER FOUNDED. SHE HASN'T BEEN IN ONE OF HER STORES FOR YEARS!
THAT'S WHY I BLAME HER! IF SHE'D SHOWN SOME INTEREST IN HER BUSINESS INSTEAD OF GALLIVANTING ALL OVER EUROPE, PERHAPS THE LITTLE PEOPLE ON WHOSE LABOR SHE DEPENDS FOR LUXURIES WOULDN'T SUFFER!
AS THE LITTLE MAN FIRES, CLARK LEAPS IN AND KNOCKS UP HIS ARM SO THAT THE BULLET GOES WILD....
DON'T DO IT!
YOU CAN'T STOP M....
I HATE TO DO THIS, BUT YOU MIGHT HURT SOMEONE!
I DON'T KNOW HOW I CAN REPAY YOU FOR SAVING MY LIFE. NAME ANYTHING.
THERE IS SOMETHING YOU CAN DO. AS A FAVOR TO ME, DON'T PRESS CHARGES AGAINST WALTERS. HIS TROUBLES HAVE AFFECTED HIS MIND.
LET HIM GO SO THAT HE CAN MAKE ANOTHER ATTEMPT ON DEAR PATRICIA'S LIFE?
COUNT BERGAC IS RIGHT THAT'S ONE THING I CAN'T PERMIT. BUT IF I CAN EVER BE OF SERVICE TO YOU ANY OTHER WAY, LET ME KNOW.
I'LL DO THAT!
2
ODD--I'VE A STRANGE HUNCH THAT I'LL BE TAKING UP THAT OFFER--AND SOON!

LATER--WHEN CLARK RETURNS TO THE DAILY PLANET....
THE STORY--REMEMBER? YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO GET A STORY FOR ME.
SORRY, PERRY, THERE WASN'T MUCH WORTH WRITING ABOUT.
OH, THERE WASN'T, EH? STRANGE, BUT EVERY OTHER NEWSPAPER IN TOWN HAS HEADLINED YOUR RESCUE OF THE RANDALL GAL. WHAT'S THE IDEA??
MY GOSH!--I PLUMB FORGOT! BUT I'LL MAKE UP FOR IT. I'LL GET A PERSONAL INTERVIEW WITH HER, RIGHT AWAY!
BUT WHEN CLARK REACHES THE RANDALL MANSION....
MISS RANDALL IS NOT AT HOME SHE IS AT THE OFFICES OF THE RANDALL DEPARTMENT STORE COMPANY.
SO SHE'S ACTUALLY VISITING THE OFFICES OF HER COMPANY? VERY INTERESTING!
LATER--WITHIN THE DEPARTMENT STORE....
WHAT'S THE COMMOTION IN THERE?
PLEASE, LEAVE. THERE'S AN IMPORTANT MEETING OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS.
BUT CLARK PAUSES LONG ENOUGH TO MAKE USE OF HIS AMAZING X-RAY VISION....
("-WELL...WELL!-")
YOU'VE RUN THINGS AS YOU'VE PLEASED LONG ENOUGH. BEGINNING RIGHT NOW, I TAKE CHARGE!
BUT MISS PATRICIA! WE INSIST...
THAT'S DEFINITE!
SEE YOU LATER, MA CHERIE!
("-THREE CHEERS FOR PAT! SHE'S OKAY!-")
53

AS CLARK IS ABOUT TO DEPART, SOMETHING HIS SUPER-HEARING PICKS UP CAUSES HIM TO HALT..
("-WHAT'S THAT??-")
IF YOU GENTLEMEN COULD CONTINUE TO HAVE YOUR WAY, NO DOUBT YOU WOULD BE WILLING TO PAY PLENTY FOR THE PRIVILEGE.
NATURALLY--BUT WHAT DID YOU HAVE IN MIND?
SUPPOSE YOUR FAIR EMPLOYER WERE TO FALL IN LOVE, BECOME MARRIED. IT'S ENTIRELY POSSIBLE HER HUSBAND MIGHT GET CONTROL OF HER AFFAIRS AND PLAY BALL WITH YOU. THAT WOULD BE WORTH AT LEAST $100,000 A YEAR TO YOU, WOULDN'T IT?
ER--YES... BUT...
BY A RARE COINCIDENCE, IT HAPPENS THAT I HAVE A DINNER DATE WITH MISS RANDALL TONIGHT. NOW, SHOULD SHE ACCEPT MY PROPOSAL, WHICH I'M CERTAIN SHE WILL....
WE, IN THAT EVENT, WILL BE READY TO TALK--AH--TERMS IN THE MORNING!
AS THE SUAVE COUNT DEPARTS...
("-ONLY THE GREATEST WILL-POWER PREVENTS ME FROM PLANTING MY FOOT SQUARELY IN THE SEAT OF HIS PANTS!-")
THAT EVENING....
I'VE AN IMPORTANT DATE TONIGHT THAT I MUSTN'T MISS!
4
LATER-- COUNT BERGAC CALLS ON PATRICIA...
WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME TONIGHT?
TO THE GOLDEN SPIRAL, MOST GLAMOROUS NIGHT CLUB IN TOWN.
AS THE TWO DRIVE OFF IN A FAST ROADSTER, A THIRD, UNINVITED GUEST FOLLOWS OVERHEAD-- SUPERMAN...!

PAT, DEAR--WHAT A GIRL LIKE YOU NEEDS IS SOMEONE CALM, STEADY, SENSIBLE TO TAKE CARE OF HER....
STRANGE, TONY--BUT THAT'S JUST THE THOUGHT THAT'S BEEN OCCUPYING MY MIND LATELY.
SUPERMAN SWEEPS UNDER THE ROADSTER AT LIGHTNING SPEED....
OH-OH! I DON'T LIKE THE TREND OF THIS CONVERSATION!
613
BENEATH THE CAR, SUPERMAN SHOVES REPEATEDLY TO THE PAVEMENT SO THAT....
THE AUTO ROCKETS ALONG THE ROAD AT BREAKNECK SPEED...!
SLOW DOWN, TONY--SLOW DOWN!!
KEEP IT UP, AND YOU'LL BREAK THE SPEEDOMETER! WHEN YOU DRIVE LIKE THIS YOU CERTAINLY DON'T IMPRESS ME AS BEING CALM, STEADY, AND SENSIBLE!
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT, I TELL YOU!
THEY REACH THE GOLDEN SPIRAL IN RECORD TIME....
WELL! I'VE NEVER HAD SUCH A WILD RIDE IN ALL MY LIFE!
LET ME HELP YOU!
LATER--IN THE DARKENED NIGHT CLUB, AS PATRICIA WATCHES THE FLOOR SHOW, COUNT BERGAC SLIPS A RING-CASE FROM HIS POCKET.
AN ENGAGEMENT RING, EH? THAT MEANS I'VE GOT TO WORK FAST!!

SHORTLY AFTER....BERGAC FEELS A POWERFUL BREEZE FAN HIS FACE....
WONDER WHAT CAUSED THAT WIND?
AS THE LIGHTS COME ON....
LOOK, PAT--A SURPRISE!
LET ME SEE IT!
EMPTY! WHAT SORT OF PRACTICAL JOKE IS THIS?
EMPTY, YOU SAID? B-BUT--IT WASN'T A MINUTE AGO!
NICE RING! TOO BAD IT DOESN'T FIT ME!
EEEEE! HELP! MY PEARLS HAVE BEEN STOLEN!
THEY MUST HAVE BEEN STOLEN WHILE THE LIGHTS WERE OUT! BUT WHOEVER STOLE THEM IS IN THIS ROOM!
THIS IS AN OUTRAGE! HOW DARE YOU SEARCH ME?
MY APOLOGIES--BUT THAT'S THE ONLY WAY YOU CAN BE CLEARED OF SUSPICION!
LOOK!
MY PEARLS!
COUNT!
WHA--??
("-THIS IS TOO GOOD!-")

YOU STOLE MY PEARLS, YOU -- YOU -- THIEF!!
BUT--I'M ENTIRELY INNOCENT, I ASSURE YOU!
I'LL VOUCH FOR THE COUNT!
WE'LL TAKE YOUR WORD FOR IT, MISS RANDALL. BUT MAY I SUGGEST YOU LEAVE NOW?
SOMEONE MUST HAVE PLACED THOSE PEARLS IN MY POCKET!
I'VE NEVER BEEN SO HUMILIATED IN MY LIFE. DRIVE ME HOME -- AT ONCE!!
("-I'M IN PAT'S BAD GRACES! UNLESS I CAN THINK OF SOMETHING AT ONCE, I MAY BE PASSING UP RICHES.--WAIT! I'VE AN INSPIRATION!-")
DELIBERATELY, COUNT BERGAC PRESSES THE CAR TO ITS GREATEST SPEED....
STARTING THAT AGAIN?
PAT, I'M HALF MAD IN LOVE FOR YOU. IF YOU REFUSE TO MARRY ME, I DON'T WANT TO LIVE. I'D RATHER DESTROY US BOTH.
SEE THE CLIFF AHEAD? UNLESS YOU SAY YOU'LL MARRY ME AT ONCE, OVER THE CLIFF WE GO!
IF YOU THINK I BELIEVE A WORD OF IT, GUESS AGAIN!
BUT BERGAC'S CALCULATIONS GO AMISS...!
THE BRAKES--THEY'VE SNAPPED --THEY DON'T WORK!
STOP THE CAR, YOU FOOL! WE'LL BE KILLED!
COUNT BERGAC LEAPS TO SAFETY A MOMENT BEFORE THE ROADSTER GOES OVER THE CLIFF'S EDGE!
TONY! DON'T DESERT ME!
DOWN AFTER THE FALLING ROADSTER STREAKS THE MAN OF STEEL IN A GRIM RACE AGAINST TIME—AND DEATH!
SPEED-- MORE SPEED, IF I'M TO OVERTAKE IT!

CAUGHT IT--!
ALIGHTING, SUPERMAN'S TREMENDOUS MUSCLES ABSORB THE TERRIFIC SHOCK OF THE FALL....
YOU ALL RIGHT?
S-SCARED S-S-SILLY!
BACK LEAPS SUPERMAN TO THE TOP OF THE CLIFF, AND GENTLY SETS DOWN THE AUTO.
THERE YOU ARE! SERVICE-PLUS!
WAIT! I WANT TO TALK TO YOU!
I KNOW WHO YOU ARE! YOU'RE SUPER-MAN! BUT HOW..?
YOU'D BETTER LOOK AFTER YOUR BOY-FRIEND, THE COUNT --IF HE HASN'T RUN HALF WAY BACK TO TOWN BY NOW!
PA-TRICIA--ALIVE! AM--AM I SEEING A GHOST?
I'M ALIVE ALL RIGHT, BUT NO THANKS TO YOU. IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR SUPER MAN, I'D BE LYING CRUSHED AT THE BOTTOM OF THAT CLIFF GET IN I'LL DRIVE YOU BACK TO TOWN.
I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW TREMENDOUS-LY THANKFUL I AM THAT YOU SURVIVED. THIS SHOWS ME MORE THAN EVER HOW MUCH I LOVE YOU!
AND THIS LITTLE INCIDENT HAS SHOWN ME WHAT A LOW-DOWN WORM YOU ARE. I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN!
MUSIC TO MY EARS!
THAT EVENING--A VERY SELF-SATISFIED CLARK KENT RE-TIRES INTO THE ARMS OF MORPHEUS....
IT'S BEEN A BUSY DAY--BUT I'VE GOT TO ADMIT I DIDN'T DO SO BADLY!
6

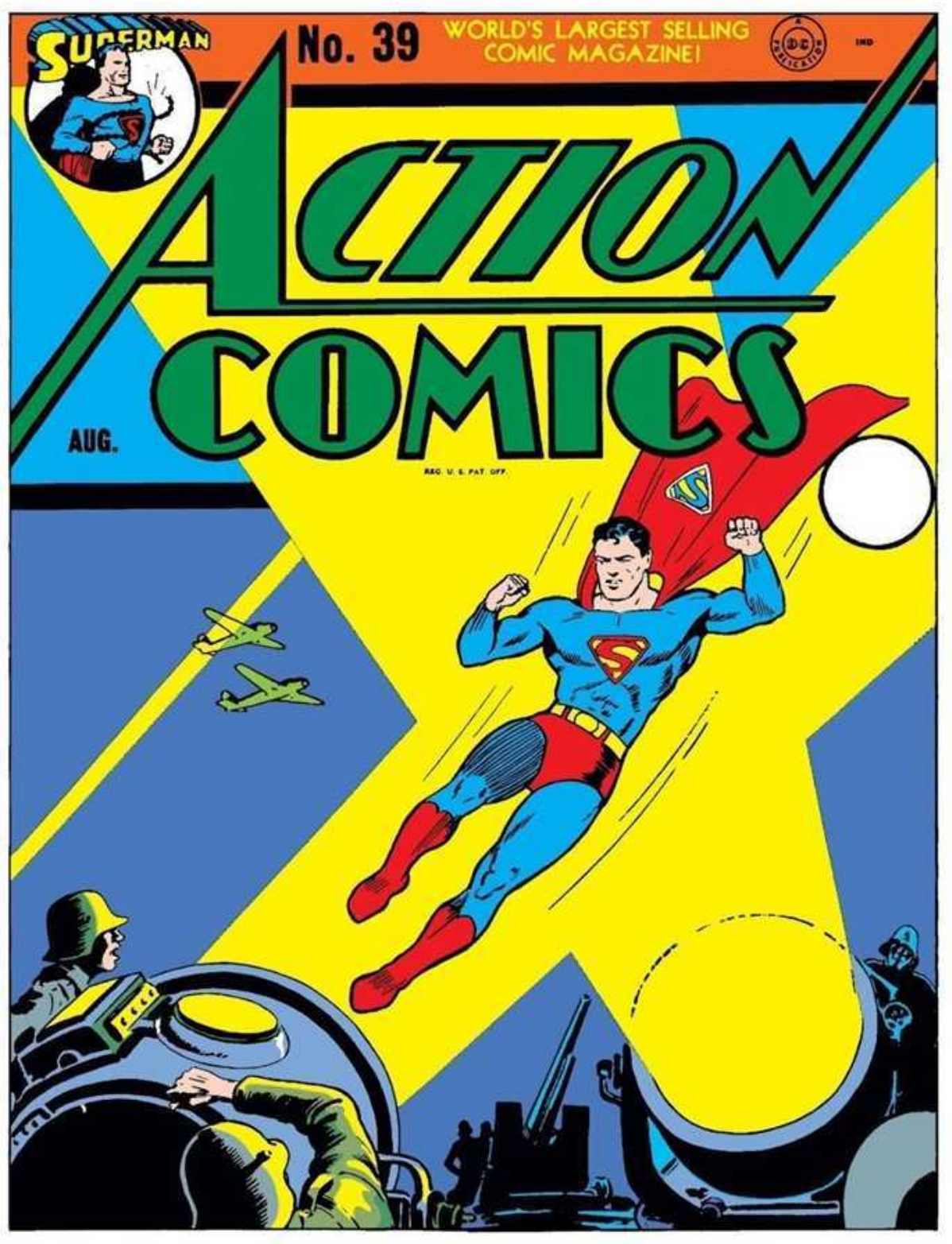
NEXT MORNING....AS CLARK STROLLS INTO THE DAILY PLANET OFFICE....
I PRESUME THAT BY THIS TIME YOU'VE GOTTEN AROUND TO WRITING THAT INTERVIEW WITH MISS RANDALL.
HERE IT IS--ALL ABOUT THE BREAKUP BETWEEN THE COUNT AND PATRICIA!
WELL... WHAT DO YOU THINK OF IT?
I'LL DEMONSTRATE IN A MANNER STRONGER THAN WORDS COULD POSSIBLY CONVEY!
HEY! YOU'RE TEARING IT UP!
I KNOW IT...!
AND NOW, NUMBSKULL, READ THE HEADLINES OF THE RIVAL NEWSPAPERS!
HUH?
IT SAYS--THAT THE COUNT AND PAT WERE MARRIED LAST NIGHT! BUT--THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
IMPOSSIBLE, EH? WELL, GO OUT AND PLEASE, PLEASE, GET ME A STORY THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE OR, SO HELP ME, YOU'RE AS GOOD AS FIRED RIGHT NOW!
I'M GOING!
AS CLARK NEARS THE RANDALL MANSION...
THERE'S PATRICIA- EMERGING FROM HER HOME WITH THE COUNT IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE, BUT MY EYES AREN'T DE-CEIVING ME!
CLARK WAITS FOR THE HEIR-ESS TO SPEAK, BUT INSTEAD SHE WALKS PAST HIM WITHOUT A WORD OF GREETING...!

I DON'T GET IT! DID SHE FAIL TO RECOGNIZE ME, OR WAS SHE JUST DOWNRIGHT SNOOTY?
ER--DON'T YOU RE-MEMBER ME?
WHO IS THIS PRESUMPTUOUS PERSON?
DON'T YOU RECALL? HE'S THE REPORTER WHO SAVED YOUR LIFE.
OH, YES--I RECALL NOW. WELL, I'M SORRY, MY GOOD FELLOW, BUT I CAN'T GIVE YOU AN INTERVIEW RIGHT NOW. SOME OTHER TIME, PERHAPS.
SAY... WHAT IS THIS?!?
AND NOW... IF YOU'LL EXCUSE US.
CLARK DRIVES IN PURSUIT OF THE OTHER CAR....
I STILL DON'T GET IT! AND I'VE AN UNACCOUNTABLE FEELING THAT SOMETHING'S AMISS!
CLARK'S PERPLEXITY INCREASES EVEN MORE WHEN HIS TELESCOPIC X-RAY VISION ENABLES HIM TO EAVESDROP UPON----
TONY HAS SUCH A GRAND BUSINESS HEAD, YOU KNOW! DON'T YOU THINK HE'S A REALLY COMMANDING FIGURE?
WE WANT IT CLEARLY UNDERSTOOD THAT IN THE FUTURE YOU WILL DEAL DIRECTLY WITH ME!
IF THOSE ARE YOUR WISHES, MRS. BERGAC, WE CERTAINLY HAVE NO OBJECTIONS!
BUT AS THE NEWLY MARRIED COUPLE DRIVES OFF, CLARK GETS HIS GREATEST SURPRISE!
WHAT--!!
HOW'D I DO?
SPLENDID, MY GIRL--SPLENDID! YOU EVEN HAD ME THINKING YOU WERE ACTUALLY PATRICIA HALF THE TIME!
SWIFTLY, CLARK CHANGES TO HIS IDENTITY AS SUPERMAN....
SO THAT'S HOW IT IS! NOW I BEGIN TO SEE THE LIGHT!
10

TRAILING THE CONSPIRATORS, SUPERMAN SEES THEM ENTER THE RANDALL MANSION....
SHE'S DONNED THE DISGUISE AGAIN. BUT NOW THAT I'M AWARE OF WHAT'S GOING ON, I CAN DETECT TELL-TALE DIFFERENCES IN THE GIRL'S APPEARANCE!
YOU'RE PRETTY GOOD AT IMITATIONS YOURSELF, "COUNT"! NO ONE SUSPECTS THAT YOU'RE NO MORE A FRENCH COUNT THAN I AM, THAT YOU'RE REALLY A SMART CONVICT NAMED RICKY HANLON, AND STRICTLY DOMESTIC AT THAT!
MAY I INTERRUPT THIS TETE-A-TETE?
IT'S -- SUPERMAN!
ULP!!
AS THE PSEUDO-COUNT DASHES FOR THE ROOM'S EXIT, SUPERMAN BRINGS HIM DOWN IN A TACKLE....
WHOA!
UGHH!
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO PATRICIA?
NOTHING, I-- I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!
YOU DON'T, EH? --WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?
HEY! IT'S COLD UP HERE!
WE'RE GOING TO REMAIN UP HERE A LONG, LONG TIME-- THAT IS, UNLESS YOU FEEL LIKE TALKING!
11

BR-RRR! I-I'LL T-T-TALK! B-BUT GET ME AWAY FROM HERE! I'M FREEZING!
GO AHEAD! TALK!
I HIRED SOME GUYS TO GET RID OF PAT -- BECAUSE AS LONG AS SHE LIVED SHE MIGHT MESS UP MY SCHEMES. THEY'RE TAKING HER OUT OVER THE OCEAN IN A PLANE, AND AT THE PROPER MOMENT WILL THROW HER OUT.
YOU COLD-BLOODED KILLER! YOU OUGHT TO FEEL RIGHT AT HOME UP HERE IN THIS CHILLY ATMOSPHERE!
AT THAT MOMENT..
OKAY -- THIS IS AS GOOD A PLACE AS ANY TO GET RID OF HER!
YOU CAN STOP STRUGGLING, GIRLIE -- BECAUSE THERE'S ONLY ONE PLACE YOU'RE HEADED FOR -- OUT!!
STOP SHOVING ME!
IS THAT THE PLANE AHEAD?
OUT INTO EMPTY SPACE PATRICIA IS HURLED....
STREAKING DOWN, SUPERMAN CATCHES HER....
YOU AGAIN!
BUT WE HAVEN'T A CHANCE! LOOK -- THEY'VE SEEN US FROM WITHIN THE PLANE!
THEY'RE SWOOPING TOWARD US -- FIRING MACHINE-GUNS!
12
THE PLANE PURSUES THEM. BUT AS THEY REACH A MOUNTAIN SIDE AT THE WATER'S EDGE, THE PILOT MISCALCULATES. THE SKY-VESSEL CRASHES INTO THE MOUNTAIN . . . !
THEY BROUGHT IT UPON THEMSELVES!
IT'S TOTALLY DESTROYED!

AS THEY STREAK BACK TOWARD THE HEART OF METROPOLIS....
I'M STILL VERY MUCH BEWILDERED....
WITH YOU OUT OF THE WAY AND AN IMPOSTER IN YOUR PLACE, HANLON THOUGHT HE COULD ARRANGE A DEAL WITH YOUR BOARD OF DIRECTORS
LET ME GO--PLEASE, GIVE ME A BREAK!
AS SUPERMAN DEPOSITS HIS BURDEN WITHIN THE POLICE STATION....
BUSINESS FOR YOU, SERGEANT!
I WISH TO LODGE A COMPLAINT AGAINST RICKY HANLON--ALIAS COUNT BERGAC. HE CAN TELL YOU ABOUT THE GIRL WHO IMPERSONATED ME.
WELL, WHAT---!!
CLARK KENT CALLING, WHITE! GET THESE FACTS DOWN--QUICK!
PATRICIA LOSES NO TIME IN HAVING HENRY WALTERS FREED.
THIS IS TO INFORM YOU THAT YOU'RE REHIRED... AND THIS TIME IT'S A LIFETIME JOB!
THANK YOU, Miss RANDALL.
NEXT, PATRICIA PERFORMS A LITTLE TASK THAT GIVES HER GREAT SATISFACTION....
--I SAID YOU'RE FIRED, THE ENTIRE LOT OF YOU! YOU'LL BE REPLACED BY HONEST MEN. AND IF I CAN PROVE WHAT I SUSPECT, THAT YOU FEARED I MIGHT DISCOVER YOUR GRAFTING ACTIVITIES, I'LL PROSECUTE YOU TO THE FULLEST EXTENT OF THE LAW!
BACK AT THE DAILY PLANET...
CLARK, I TAKE BACK ALL THOSE HARSH THINGS I SAID ABOUT YOU --YOU REALLY DID A NEAT JOB COVERING THAT RANDALL STORY.
SOUNDS NICE COMING FROM YOU, PERRY.
13
MONTHS LATER...
I WANT TO CONGRATULATE YOU, PATRICIA! YOU'VE CERTAINLY ACCOMPLISHED WONDERS SINCE YOU TOOK OVER ACTIVE MANAGEMENT OF YOUR DEPARTMENT STORES.
I OWE IT ALL TO SUPERMAN IF YOU COME ACROSS HIM, CLARK, PLEASE GIVE HIM MY THANKS!
THE END


SUPERMAN
No. 39
WORLD'S LARGEST SELLING COMIC MAGAZINE!
A DC PUBLICATION
IND
ACTION COMICS
AUG.
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

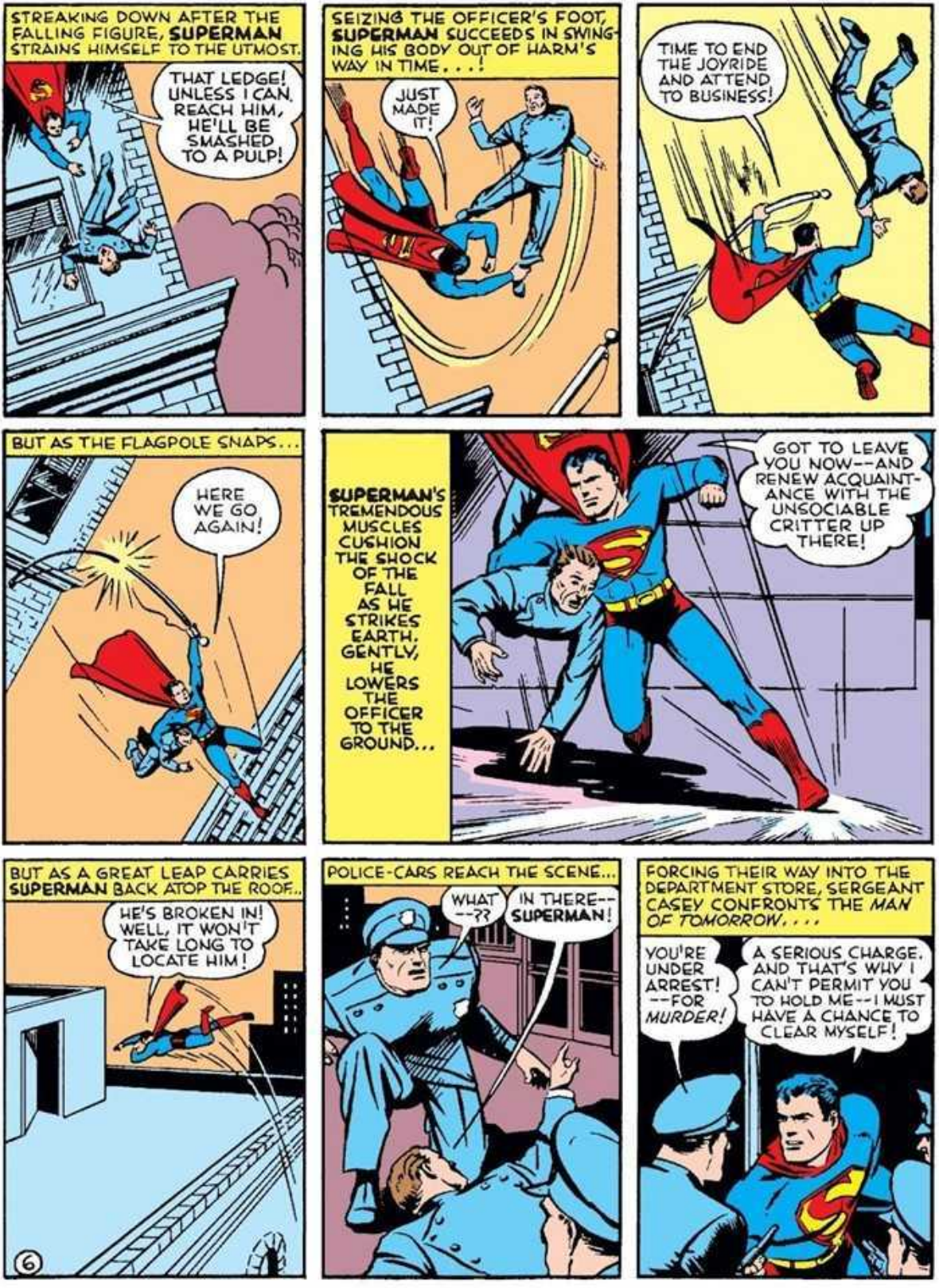
SUPERMAN
-by
JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER
TERRORIZING THE CITY, COMMITTING DARING ROBBERIES--THE FORCES OF THE LAW ARE APPARENTLY IMPOTENT TO COPE WITH THE STRANGE, HOODED, CLOAKED FIGURE WHO IS IMMUNE TO BULLETS AND WHOSE VERY TOUCH IS DEATH! IS IT MAN OR GHOST? SUPERMAN, MIGHTY MAN OF TOMORROW, DETERMINES TO LEARN THE ANSWER. THE RESULT IS ONE OF THE MAN OF STEEL'S MOST GRIPPING ADVENTURES!
THE CHALMERS LABORATORIES....
BUT, BRETT--IS IT WISE TO CONTINUE THE RADIUM EXPERIMENT JUST YET?
CHALMERS IS RIGHT, BRYSON. PERHAPS YOU SHOULDN'T TAMPER WITH IT.
I'M NOT WORRIED. --I'LL BE CAREFUL.
AS BRETT BRYSON ENTERS THE CHAMBER IN WHICH THE RADIUM IS STORED AND COMMENCES THE EXPERIMENT, HIS TWO COLLEAGUES TENSELY WATCH THRU A TRANSPARENT PANEL....
SUDDENLY--AN ERROR--A MISCALCULATION...THERE IS A DEVASTATING EXPLOSION--A WEIRD BOMBARDMENT OF HURTLING RAYS...
1
POLICE? A TERRIBLE DISASTER AT CHALMERS LABORATORIES...! RUSH HELP!

TROUBLE AT CHALMERS LABORATORIES!
SEND AN AMBULANCE. MEANWHILE, I'LL TAKE A SQUAD-CAR.
QUICK! WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?
I'M AFRAID THERE'S NOTHING ANYONE CAN DO NOW.-- BRYSON IS DEAD!
IN THERE-- NOTHING LEFT OF BRYSON BUT A PILE OF BONES --COMPLETELY ANNIHILATED BY THE RADIUM BLAST.
OF COURSE, CHALMERS, THERE WILL BE A ROUTINE INVESTIGATION.
I WARNED HIM NOT TO ENTER THAT ROOM!
SHORTLY AFTER...IN THE OFFICE OF DISTRICT ATTORNEY TOM SPAULDING....
ELECTION TIME APPROACHING, TOM, AND I'M AFRAID YOU HAVEN'T MUCH OF A CHANCE.
WE'VE NOTHING TO FEAR. A YOUNG SCIENTIST DIED IN AN ACCIDENT TODAY. I WILL CHARGE HIS EMPLOYER, FRANK CHALMERS, WITH CRIMINAL NEGLIGENCE IN ARRANGING THE PROPER SAFEGUARDS. THIS MAY SUPPLY THE PUBLICITY WE NEED--IF WE WIN THE CASE!
LATER, CLARK AND LOIS INTERVIEW CHALMERS...
WE'RE SORRY THEY'RE TRYING TO PIN THE BLAME FOR THE EXPLOSION ON YOU.
SPAULDING IS USING YOU AS A MEANS TO SECURE HIS RE-ELECTION.
THIS TRIAL WILL GIVE ME A CHANCE TO CLEAR MY NAME.
ON THE OPENING DAY OF THE TRIAL MAY BRYSON, BRETT'S WIDOW, IS PLACED ON THE WITNESS STAND...
YOU SEE HERE THE REAL VICTIM OF FRANK CHALMERS' NEGLIGENCE, GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY--HER ENTIRE FUTURE BLIGHTED--HER CHILD LEFT FATHERLESS--ALL BECAUSE OF HER HUSBAND'S EMPLOYER.
AND AS THE TRIAL PROGRESSES...!
BUT DAVIS AND I WARNED BRYSON TO BE CAREFUL. THERE WAS NO NEGLIGENCE ON OUR PART. BRETT BRYSON DIED AS A RESULT OF HIS OWN OVER-CONFIDENCE AND CARELESSNESS...!
FINALLY--THE JURY'S VERDICT!
WE PRONOUNCE FRANK CHALMERS--NOT GUILTY!
CONGRATULATIONS!
THAT'S SWELL!
2

MIDNIGHT--! AS THE NIGHT WATCHMAN OF THE CALLOWAY WHOLESALE JEWELERS, INC., MAKES HIS ROUNDS, HE HALTS SUDDENLY IN TERROR AS HE SEES A MASSIVE, GROTESQUE SHADOW FORM ON THE WALL BEFORE HIM!
AWK! WHA--??
WHIRLING, HE SIGHTS A WEIRD, CLOAKED AND HOODED FIGURE CHARGING AT HIM....
IT--IT WON'T DIE!
AS THE TWO FIGURES STRUGGLE, THE WATCHMAN SUCCEEDS IN RAISING THE HOOD OF HIS OPPONENT SLIGHTLY....
THAT FACE--THAT HORRIBLE FACE!!! AAAGH-HHHH!
HE-HE HEEE-EEE!
THE WATCHMAN GOES LIMP. THE HOODED FIGURE HURRIES INTO THE JEWELRY ESTABLISHMENT. -- WITH HIS LAST REMAINING OUNCE OF STRENGTH, THE WATCHMAN SETS OFF THE ALARM....
BUT AS THE CARS APPEAR ON THE SCENE, THE HOODED FIGURE MAKES GOOD ITS ESCAPE....
I--I SHOT AT HIM-- BUT THE BULLETS DIDN'T HURT HIM...
HE'S DELIRIOUS...
AND HE LOOKS IN A BAD WAY-- BETTER RUSH HIM TO THE HOSPITAL.
VOL. 12
6, 1941
WATCHMAN IN ROBBERY DIES OF RADIUM BURNS
3
IF YOU MUST KNOW, I THINK SUPERMAN MIGHT HAVE BEEN TO BLAME. BEFORE THE WATCHMAN DIED, HE SAID SOMETHING ABOUT BULLETS NOT HARMING HIS ASSAILANT.
I DON'T BELIEVE SUPERMAN CAPABLE OF COLD-BLOODED MURDER.
AND HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THE RADIUM BURNS, SERGEANT? ("-I MAY HAVE TO ASSUME MY IDENTITY AS SUPERMAN IN ORDER TO CLEAR MY NAME!-")

IN THE ENSUING DAYS, METROPOLIS IS THE SCENE OF A NUMBER OF DARING CRIMES COMMITTED BY THE CLOAKED, GLOWING FIGURE WHOSE VERY TOUCH BRINGS DEATH!
BUT ONE NIGHT....
!??!
P-POLICE...?--I'VE JUST SEEN THAT GHOST YOU'VE BEEN AFTER! IT ENTERED THE ALLEY BESIDE THE GALLAGHER COMPANY'S PLACE.
CLARK HEARS A STARTLING POLICE BROADCAST...
CALLING ALL CARS! CLOSE IN ON THE GALLAGHER COMPANY. GHOST-LIKE CLOAKED FIGURE SIGHTED IN THE VICINITY.
WHAT--!
QUICKLY REMOVING HIS OUTER GARMENTS, THE DAILY PLANET REPORTER TRANSFORMS HIMSELF TO DYNAMIC SUPERMAN....
JUST THE BREAK I'VE BEEN HOPING FOR!
I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR JUST SUCH AN OPPORTUNITY TO MEET THIS SPOOK FACE-TO-FACE!
4
MEANWHILE, THE SPECTRAL FIGURE SCALES THE FIRE-ESCAPE LEADING TO THE TOP OF THE ESTABLISHMENT IT PLANS TO LOOT....

BUT THE COP ON THE BEAT, WHO HAS ALSO SIGHTED THE STARTLING FIGURE, CLIMBS IN PURSUIT....
("-WHAT A BREAK FOR ME IF I CAN CAPTURE IT SINGLE-HANDED!-")
ATOP THE BUILDING, THE WEIRD INTRUDER EASILY BREAKS THE PADLOCK OF A DOOR WHICH LEADS INTO THE STRUCTURE. BUT AT THAT MOMENT....
RAISE YOUR HANDS! AND NO FUNNY BUSINESS, MIND YOU!
DISREGARDING THE ORDER, THE FANTASTIC FOE CLOSES IN...!
THE REPORT WAS RIGHT--BULLETS DON'T HURT IT...!
TWO FIGURES LOCKED IN BATTLE--A POLICEMAN--AND "THE GHOST"..!
SIGHTING THE SWOOPING FIGURE OF SUPERMAN, THE SPECTRAL FIGURE HOISTS THE OFFICER OVERHEAD...
DON'T!
...THEN HEAVES IT DOWN TOWARD THE STREET FAR BELOW...!
I'LL ATTEND TO THE SPOOK LATER. RIGHT NOW I'VE GOT TO SEE TO IT THAT NO HARM COMES TO THAT POLICEMAN!
5


STREAKING DOWN AFTER THE FALLING FIGURE, SUPERMAN STRAINS HIMSELF TO THE UTMOST.
THAT LEDGE! UNLESS I CAN REACH HIM, HE'LL BE SMASHED TO A PULP!
SEIZING THE OFFICER'S FOOT, SUPERMAN SUCCEEDS IN SWINGING HIS BODY OUT OF HARM'S WAY IN TIME . . . !
JUST MADE IT!
TIME TO END THE JOYRIDE AND ATTEND TO BUSINESS!
BUT AS THE FLAGPOLE SNAPS . . .
HERE WE GO AGAIN!
SUPERMAN'S TREMENDOUS MUSCLES CUSHION THE SHOCK OF THE FALL AS HE STRIKES EARTH. GENTLY, HE LOWERS THE OFFICER TO THE GROUND . . .
GOT TO LEAVE YOU NOW--AND RENEW ACQUAINTANCE WITH THE UNSOCIABLE CRITTER UP THERE!
BUT AS A GREAT LEAP CARRIES SUPERMAN BACK ATOP THE ROOF . .
HE'S BROKEN IN! WELL, IT WON'T TAKE LONG TO LOCATE HIM!
6
POLICE-CARS REACH THE SCENE . . .
WHAT --??
IN THERE-- SUPERMAN!
FORCING THEIR WAY INTO THE DEPARTMENT STORE, SERGEANT CASEY CONFRONTS THE MAN OF TOMORROW . . . .
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST! --FOR MURDER!
A SERIOUS CHARGE, AND THAT'S WHY I CAN'T PERMIT YOU TO HOLD ME--I MUST HAVE A CHANCE TO CLEAR MYSELF!

SUPERMAN EASILY ELUDES THEIR CLUTCHING HANDS AND PISTOL FIRE...
DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!
HE'S AS SLIPPERY AS AN EEL!
I'D BETTER MAKE MYSELF SCARCE BEFORE YOU HARM YOURSELVES!

WE COULDN'T STOP HIM!
BUT SOMEDAY I'LL FIGURE OUT A WAY TO PIN HIM DOWN --AND WHEN I DO...!

UNNOTICED BY THE OFFICERS, THE GLOWING HOODED FIGURE SLIPS OUT OF THE STORE AND INTO THE NIGHT. . . .

ORNING PICTORI
POLICEMAN DIES OF RADIUM BURNS AFTER ENCOUNTER WITH SUPERMAN

THE RIVAL NEWSPAPERS HEADLINING SUPERMAN'S BOUT WITH THE POLICE, AND NOT A WORD OF IT IN YOUR STORIES! WHY NOT?
FOR ONE THING, WE BELIEVE SUPERMAN INNOCENT OF THE CHARGE!
YOU WOULDN'T WANT US TO LIBEL AN INNOCENT MAN, WOULD YOU?

YOU'RE HIRED TO REPORT FACTS, NOT PERSONAL OPINIONS. NOW GET OUT OF HERE AND DIG UP SOMETHING IMPORTANT--AND PLEASE PERMIT ME TO DO ALL THE CENSORING OF STORIES!
LET'S GO, CLARK.
MAYBE WE CAN LEARN OF SOME DEVELOPMENTS AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS.
7

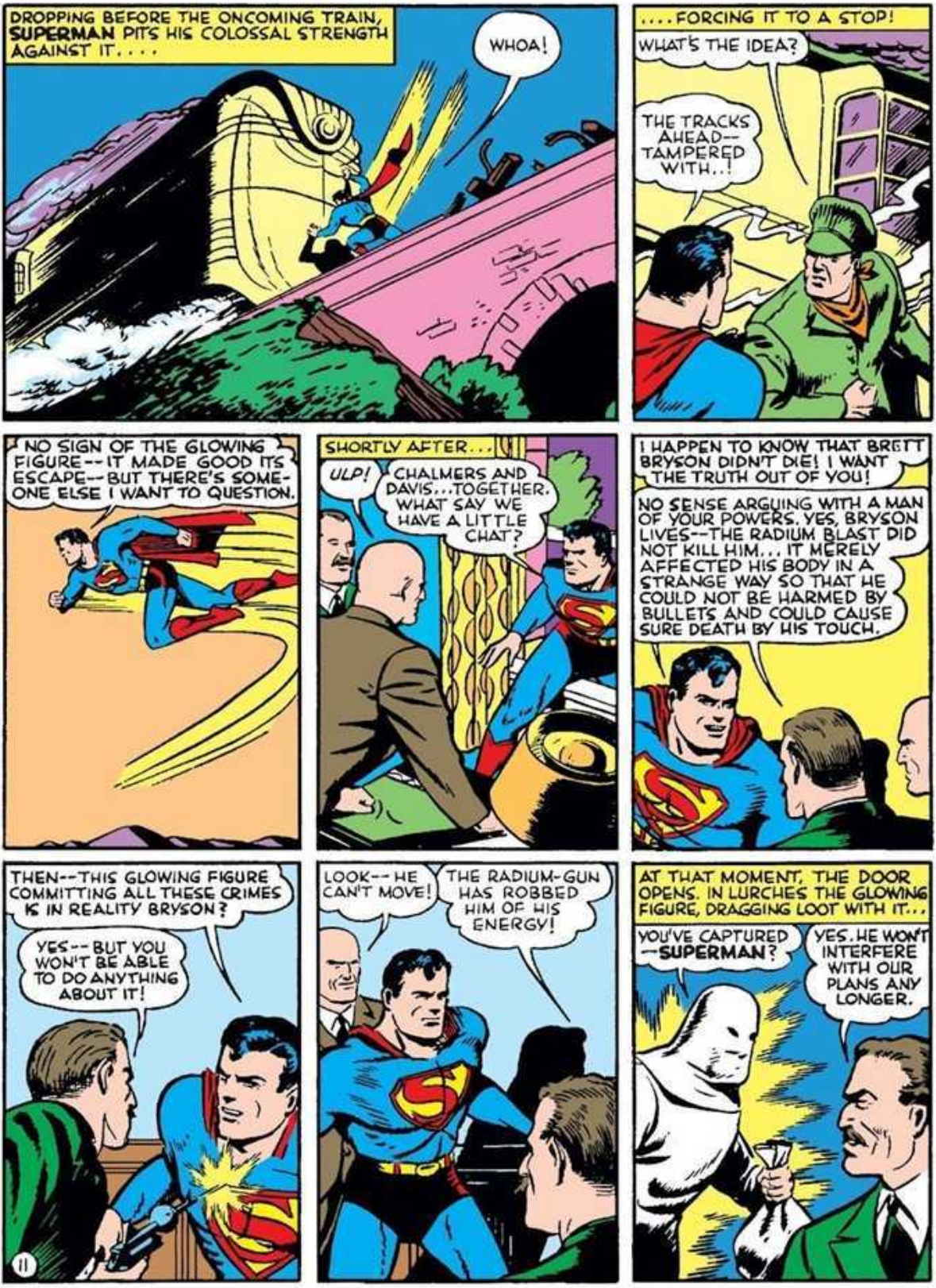
WHAT'S NEW, SERGEANT?
NOT A THING, KENT!

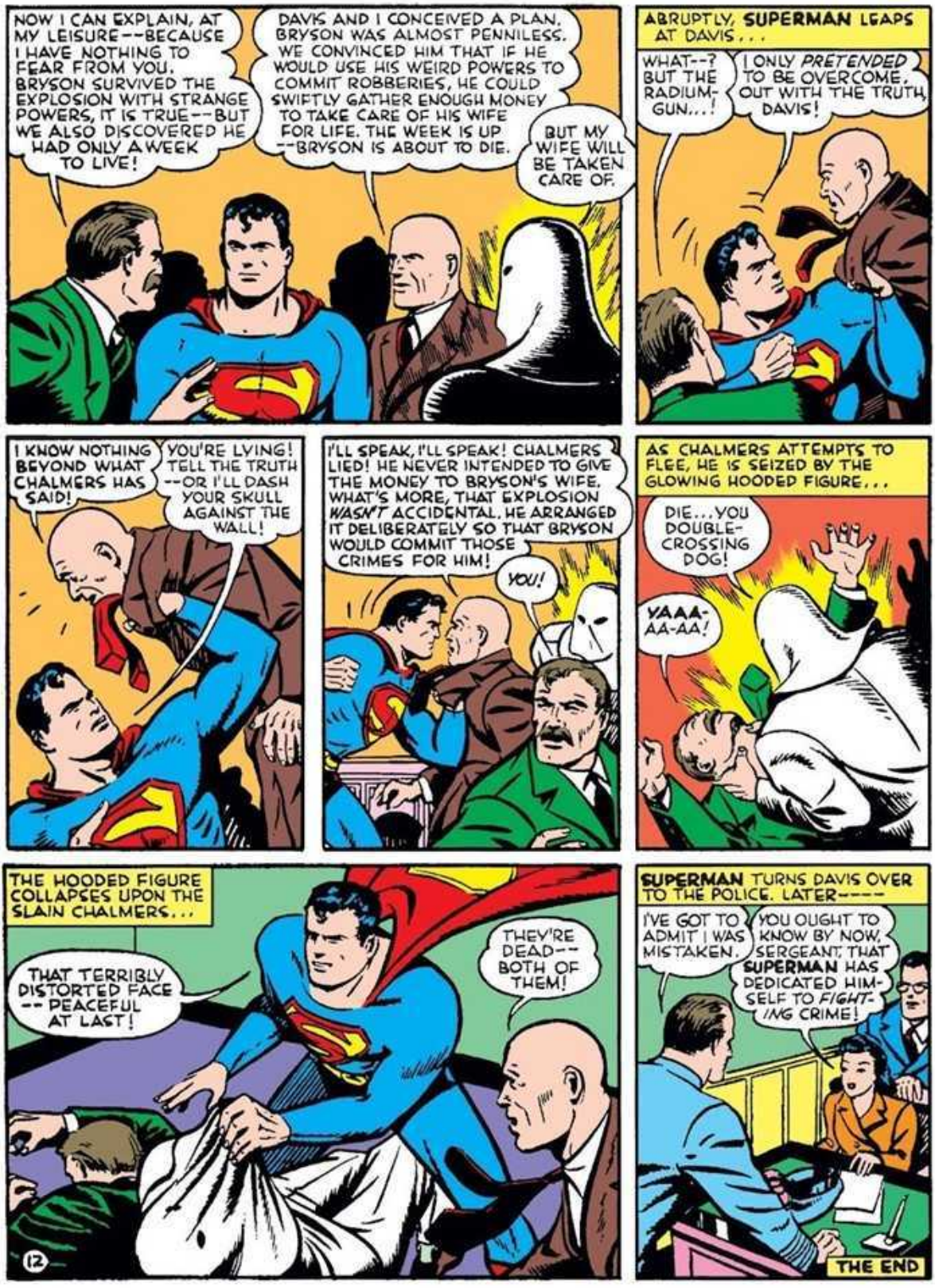
BUT CLARK'S SUPER-HEARING PROVES OTHERWISE! HE PICKS UP A CONVERSATION THAT IS OCCURRING IN A NEARBY ROOM...
("-HM-MM! THIS IS WORTH LISTENING TO!-")

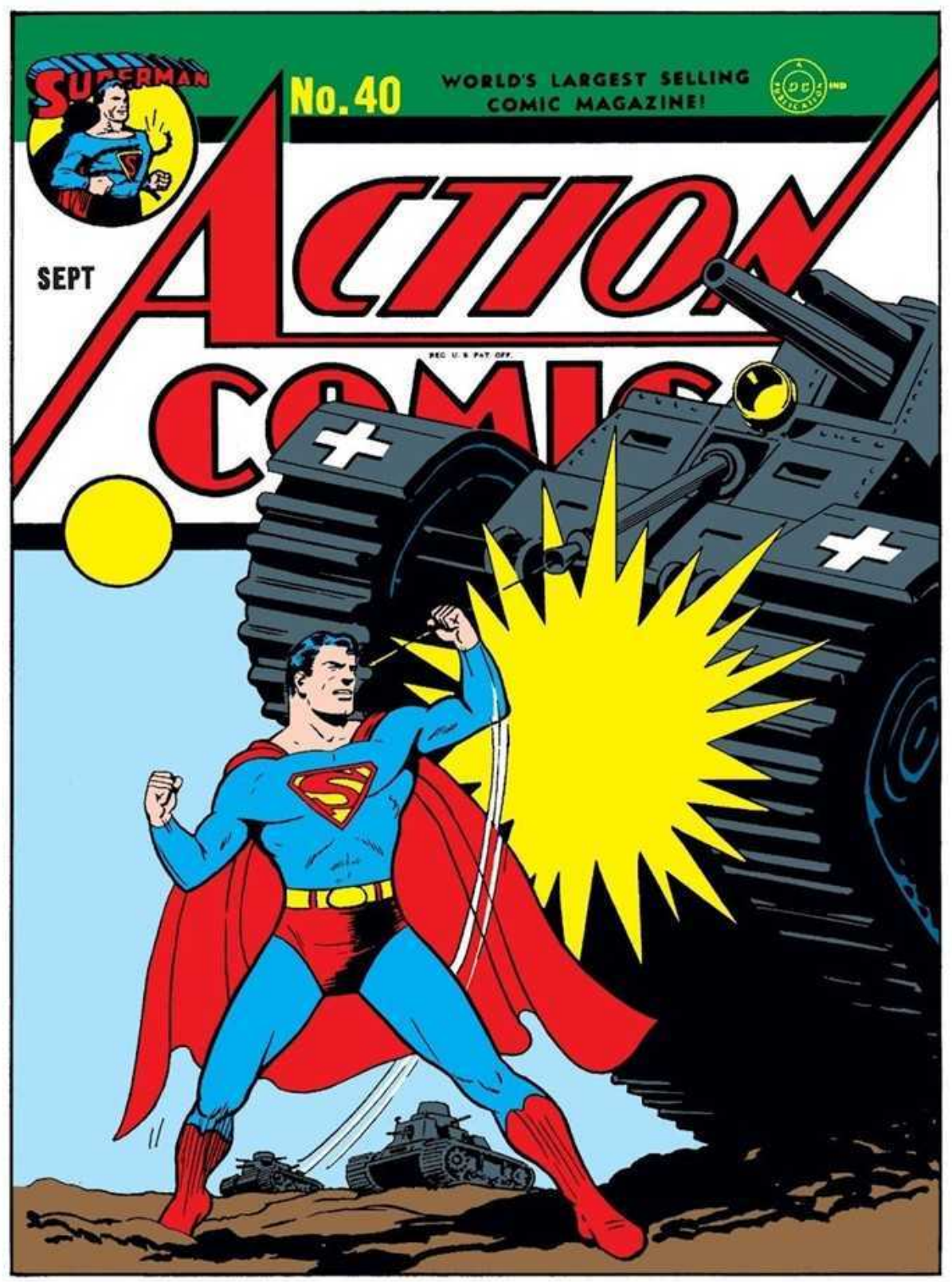
WHAT HAS YOUR INVESTIGATION DISCLOSED, SERGEANT CASEY?
WE DISCOVERED THE KILLER'S FINGERPRINTS ON THE SLAIN OFFICER'S COLLAR!
AND WHAT'S MORE, WE'VE TRACED THRU CIVILIAN VOLUNTARY-FINGERPRINT RECORDS WHO THOSE FINGERPRINTS BELONG TO.
WHO IS IT?
AH, THERE'S THE RUB! ACCORDING TO THE RECORD, THOSE FINGERPRINTS BELONG TO BRETT BRYSON--BUT HE DIED IN THE RADIUM EXPLOSION!
THE KILLER A DEAD MAN? NONSENSE, CASEY!
I KNOW IT SOUNDS PHONY, BUT FINGERPRINTS DON'T LIE.--I'M GOING TO CALL ON FRANK CHALMERS, CHIEF, AND LEARN THE ANSWERS TO A COUPLE OF QUESTIONS!
SEPARATING FROM LOIS, CLARK CHANGES TO HIS SUPERMAN COSTUME.
THE SERGEANT IS GOING TO HAVE COMPANY!
LATER...CASEY ENTERS CHALMERS' RESIDENCE UNDER THE SCRUTINY OF THE MAN OF TOMORROW. . . .
THE FINGERPRINTS OF BRYSON WERE FOUND ON A MURDERED MAN. HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THAT?
I CAN'T--BUT HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THIS?
AS YOU CAN SEE, MY LIFE IS THREATENED BY THIS FELLOW WHO CALLS HIMSELF "THE GHOST".
YOU'VE NOTHING TO FEAR. MY MEN AND I WILL KEEP YOUR HOME UNDER CLOSE GUARD.
CASEY AND THE OTHER POLICEMEN TAKE UP STATION ABOUT THE MANSION. BUT, OVERHEAD, ANOTHER SENTINEL KEEPS CLOSE WATCH...
NOW... TO WAIT!
8

TIME DRAGS....
YOU SURE THIS ISN'T A WASTE OF TIME?
WHETHER IT IS OR NOT--WE'RE TAKING NO CHANCES!
SUDDENLY--A SHRIEK....
HELP! HELP ME!
CHALMERS!
GET GOING!
WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE IS IT?
IT CAME THRU A WINDOW....A HOODED FIGURE! I SHOUTED FOR HELP...AND YOU CAME JUST IN TIME TO FRIGHTEN IT AWAY!
STRANGE--I SAW NO ONE FLEE FROM THE HOUSE...AND THERE ARE NO TRACKS OUTSIDE THE WINDOW! IT REALLY MUST BE A GHOST--PERHAPS OF BRYSON!
AS A SUDDEN THOUGHT OCCURS TO THE MAN OF TOMORROW, HE LAUNCHES HIMSELF UP INTO SPACE....
A FANTASTIC POSSIBILITY--BUT THERE'S NO HARM IN CHECKING UP!
MEANWHILE--AS LOIS COMES TO PAY MAY BRYSON A FRIENDLY CALL, SHE SIGHTS A GLOWING HOODED FIGURE PEERING THRU THE WINDOW OF THE COTTAGE...!
OH-HHHH!
SHRIEKING, LOIS FLEES WITH THE FANTASTIC FIGURE IN PURSUIT. BUT THEN--SHE STUMBLES...!
EEE-EEE!
TOWARD THE UNCONSCIOUS FIGURE OF THE GIRL REPORTER REACH RADIUM HANDS--HANDS THE SLIGHTEST CONTACT WITH WHICH MEANS--DEATH!
9

SUPERMAN'S SWIFT FLIGHT HAD BROUGHT HIM TO A CEMETERY.
THIS WILL TAKE BUT A MOMENT...
AS I SUSPECTED! THE CASKET IS---EMPTY!
HEARING LOIS' SCREAMS, MAY BRYSON HAD DASHED FROM THE COTTAGE TO INVESTIGATE, SIGHTING THE GLOWING FIGURE REACHING TOWARD LOIS, SHE SHRIEKS. IT WHIRLS--
NO!!
MAY--!
BRETT'S VOICE --BRETT!
BRETT--WAIT--ARE YOU LIVING ...OR...???
FORGET YOU EVER SAW ME!
THAT GLOWING GHOST--WHERE IS IT?
GONE! GONE...
RACING LIKE MAD...MUTTERING INSANELY TO HIMSELF ..THE GLOWING FIGURE HALTS AT NEARBY RAILROAD TRACKS...WRENCHES AT THE RAILS WITH ITS BARE HANDS, TWISTING THEM...
NO LIFE FOR ME...KILL... DEATH TO OTHERS... KILL...!
LEAPING AWAY, SUPERMAN SIGHTS THE GLOWING FIGURE'S VANDALISM...
A TRAIN APPROACHING--- A WRECK CERTAIN UNLESS...
10

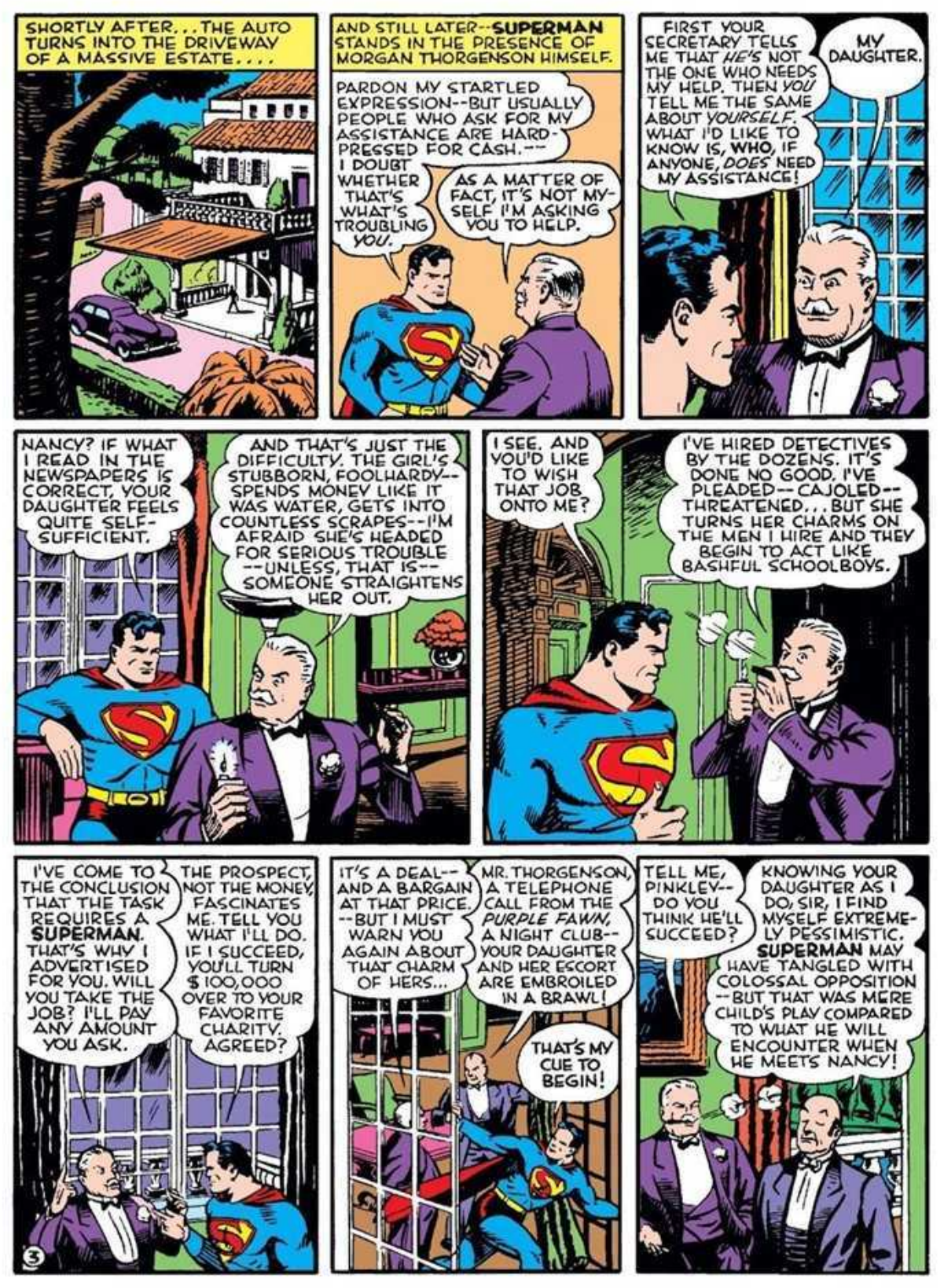

DROPPING BEFORE THE ONCOMING TRAIN, SUPERMAN PITS HIS COLOSSAL STRENGTH AGAINST IT....
WHOA!
....FORCING IT TO A STOP!
WHAT'S THE IDEA?
THE TRACKS AHEAD--TAMPERED WITH..!
NO SIGN OF THE GLOWING FIGURE--IT MADE GOOD ITS ESCAPE--BUT THERE'S SOMEONE ELSE I WANT TO QUESTION.
SHORTLY AFTER...
ULP!
CHALMERS AND DAVIS...TOGETHER. WHAT SAY WE HAVE A LITTLE CHAT?
I HAPPEN TO KNOW THAT BRETT BRYSON DIDN'T DIE! I WANT THE TRUTH OUT OF YOU!
NO SENSE ARGUING WITH A MAN OF YOUR POWERS. YES, BRYSON LIVES--THE RADIUM BLAST DID NOT KILL HIM... IT MERELY AFFECTED HIS BODY IN A STRANGE WAY SO THAT HE COULD NOT BE HARMED BY BULLETS AND COULD CAUSE SURE DEATH BY HIS TOUCH.
THEN--THIS GLOWING FIGURE COMMITTING ALL THESE CRIMES IS IN REALITY BRYSON?
YES--BUT YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT!
LOOK--HE CAN'T MOVE!
THE RADIUM-GUN HAS ROBBED HIM OF HIS ENERGY!
AT THAT MOMENT, THE DOOR OPENS. IN LURCHES THE GLOWING FIGURE, DRAGGING LOOT WITH IT...
YOU'VE CAPTURED --SUPERMAN?
YES. HE WON'T INTERFERE WITH OUR PLANS ANY LONGER.


NOW I CAN EXPLAIN, AT MY LEISURE--BECAUSE I HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR FROM YOU. BRYSON SURVIVED THE EXPLOSION WITH STRANGE POWERS, IT IS TRUE--BUT WE ALSO DISCOVERED HE HAD ONLY A WEEK TO LIVE!
DAVIS AND I CONCEIVED A PLAN. BRYSON WAS ALMOST PENNILESS. WE CONVINCED HIM THAT IF HE WOULD USE HIS WEIRD POWERS TO COMMIT ROBBERIES, HE COULD SWIFTLY GATHER ENOUGH MONEY TO TAKE CARE OF HIS WIFE FOR LIFE. THE WEEK IS UP --BRYSON IS ABOUT TO DIE.
BUT MY WIFE WILL BE TAKEN CARE OF.
ABRUPTLY, SUPERMAN LEAPS AT DAVIS...
WHAT--? BUT THE RADIUM-GUN...!
I ONLY PRETENDED TO BE OVERCOME. OUT WITH THE TRUTH, DAVIS!
I KNOW NOTHING BEYOND WHAT CHALMERS HAS SAID!
YOU'RE LYING! TELL THE TRUTH --OR I'LL DASH YOUR SKULL AGAINST THE WALL!
I'LL SPEAK, I'LL SPEAK! CHALMERS LIED! HE NEVER INTENDED TO GIVE THE MONEY TO BRYSON'S WIFE. WHAT'S MORE, THAT EXPLOSION WASN'T ACCIDENTAL. HE ARRANGED IT DELIBERATELY SO THAT BRYSON WOULD COMMIT THOSE CRIMES FOR HIM!
YOU!
AS CHALMERS ATTEMPTS TO FLEE, HE IS SEIZED BY THE GLOWING HOODED FIGURE...
DIE...YOU DOUBLE-CROSSING DOG!
YAAA-AA-AA!
THE HOODED FIGURE COLLAPSES UPON THE SLAIN CHALMERS...
THAT TERRIBLY DISTORTED FACE -- PEACEFUL AT LAST!
THEY'RE DEAD-- BOTH OF THEM!
12
SUPERMAN TURNS DAVIS OVER TO THE POLICE. LATER----
I'VE GOT TO ADMIT I WAS MISTAKEN.
YOU OUGHT TO KNOW BY NOW, SERGEANT, THAT SUPERMAN HAS DEDICATED HIMSELF TO FIGHTING CRIME!
THE END


SUPERMAN
No. 40
WORLD'S LARGEST SELLING COMIC MAGAZINE!
SEPT
ACTION
COMICS
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL
and
JOE SHUSTER
ANSWERING A SUMMONS FOR HELP, THE MIGHTY MAN OF TOMORROW FINDS HIS HANDS MORE THAN FULL TAKING CARE OF A WILDCAT HEIRESS. BEFORE HIS JOB IS COMPLETED, SUPERMAN HAS TO RESORT TO EVERY UNUSUAL FEAT HE CAN PERFORM--AND CREATE SEVERAL NEW ONES!
THE FOLLOWING AD APPEARS IN THE ADVERTISING SECTION OF EVERY METROPOLIS NEWSPAPER...
SUPERMAN! YOUR HELP URGENTLY REQUESTED!! CASTLERIDGE PARK LICENSE NO. EH 656 11 O'CLOCK
HAVE YOU SEEN THIS ADVERTISEMENT?
I CERTAINLY HAVE!--BUT WHAT OF IT?
HOW CAN YOU BE SO STUPID! SUPERMAN IS SURE TO ANSWER THIS REQUEST. IF WE'RE ON THE SPOT AND LEARN WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT...WHAT A STORY WE'LL HAVE!
YOU'RE RIGHT, LOIS--ABSOLUTELY RIGHT!
1
LATER--IN CASTLERIDGE PARK....
FIVE MINUTES TO ELEVEN!--KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN FOR THAT LICENSE NUMBER!
YOU WALK THAT WAY--I'LL GO THIS WAY, AND IF YOU SEE ANYTHING, SHOUT!

STEPPING BEHIND SOME BUSHES IN THE PARK, THE DAILY PLANET REPORTER SWIFTLY REMOVES HIS OUTER GARMENTS.
I THOUGHT I'D NEVER GET RID OF LOIS, HAVEN'T MUCH TIME!
THERE IT GOES! AN AUTO WITH THE LICENSE, EH656!
EH656
-- BUT BEFORE LOIS HAS A CHANCE TO SHOUT FOR CLARK, A COSTUMED FIGURE STREAKS ONTO THE SCENE AND DIVES WITHIN THE INTERIOR OF THE AUTO. . . !
IT'S -- SUPERMAN!
HELPLESSLY, SHE WATCHES THE AUTO PICK UP SPEED AND DISAPPEAR FROM VIEW. . . .
DARN IT! WHAT AN OPPORTUNITY-- AND I MUFFED IT!
--AND NOW I CAN'T FIND CLARK ANYWHERE! WHERE DID HE GET LOST?
ENTRANCE
WITHIN THE AUTO. . . .
I MUST SAY THAT YOU'RE EXTREMELY PUNCTUAL!
WHAT SORT OF TROUBLE ARE YOU IN?
IT'S NOT / WHO NEEDS YOUR ASSISTANCE-- IT'S MY EMPLOYER, I'M MERELY HIS SECRETARY.
AND WHO IS YOUR EMPLOYER?
EH656
MORGAN THORGENSON, --YOU'VE HEARD OF HIM, NO DOUBT?
WHO HASN'T? THORGENSON-- THE BILLIONAIRE! SA-AAY!-- THIS PROMISES TO BE INTERESTING!
2

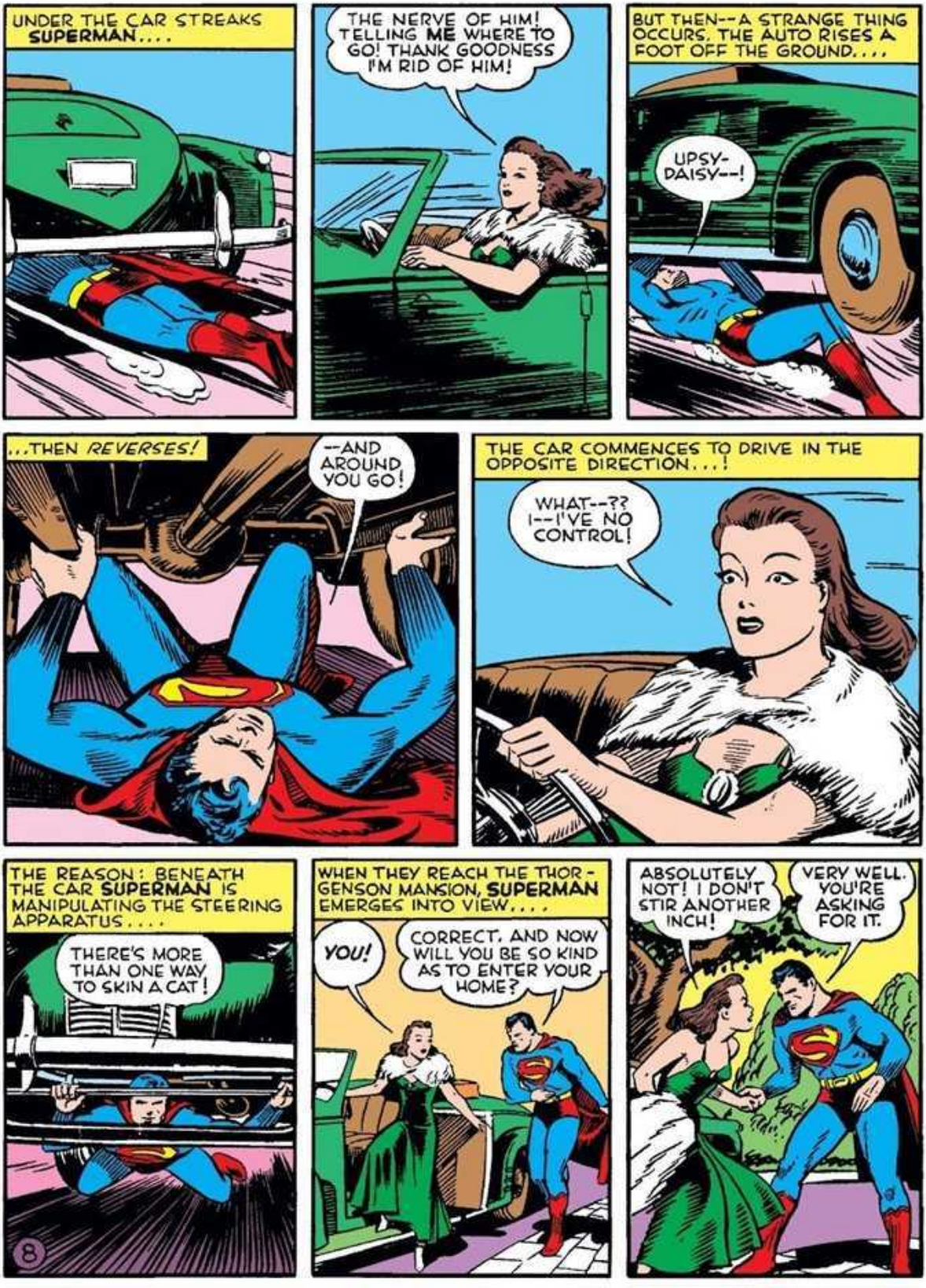

SHORTLY AFTER... THE AUTO TURNS INTO THE DRIVEWAY OF A MASSIVE ESTATE....
AND STILL LATER--SUPERMAN STANDS IN THE PRESENCE OF MORGAN THORGENSON HIMSELF.
PARDON MY STARTLED EXPRESSION--BUT USUALLY PEOPLE WHO ASK FOR MY ASSISTANCE ARE HARD-PRESSED FOR CASH.--
I DOUBT WHETHER THAT'S WHAT'S TROUBLING YOU.
AS A MATTER OF FACT, IT'S NOT MYSELF I'M ASKING YOU TO HELP.
FIRST YOUR SECRETARY TELLS ME THAT HE'S NOT THE ONE WHO NEEDS MY HELP. THEN YOU TELL ME THE SAME ABOUT YOURSELF. WHAT I'D LIKE TO KNOW IS, WHO, IF ANYONE, DOES NEED MY ASSISTANCE!
MY DAUGHTER.
NANCY? IF WHAT I READ IN THE NEWSPAPERS IS CORRECT, YOUR DAUGHTER FEELS QUITE SELF-SUFFICIENT.
AND THAT'S JUST THE DIFFICULTY. THE GIRL'S STUBBORN, FOOLHARDY--SPENDS MONEY LIKE IT WAS WATER, GETS INTO COUNTLESS SCRAPES--I'M AFRAID SHE'S HEADED FOR SERIOUS TROUBLE --UNLESS, THAT IS-- SOMEONE STRAIGHTENS HER OUT.
I SEE. AND YOU'D LIKE TO WISH THAT JOB ONTO ME?
I'VE HIRED DETECTIVES BY THE DOZENS. IT'S DONE NO GOOD. I'VE PLEADED--CAJOLED--THREATENED... BUT SHE TURNS HER CHARMS ON THE MEN I HIRE AND THEY BEGIN TO ACT LIKE BASHFUL SCHOOLBOYS.
I'VE COME TO THE CONCLUSION THAT THE TASK REQUIRES A SUPERMAN. THAT'S WHY I ADVERTISED FOR YOU. WILL YOU TAKE THE JOB? I'LL PAY ANY AMOUNT YOU ASK.
THE PROSPECT, NOT THE MONEY, FASCINATES ME. TELL YOU WHAT I'LL DO. IF I SUCCEED, YOU'LL TURN $100,000 OVER TO YOUR FAVORITE CHARITY. AGREED?
3
IT'S A DEAL--AND A BARGAIN AT THAT PRICE. --BUT I MUST WARN YOU AGAIN ABOUT THAT CHARM OF HERS...
MR. THORGENSON, A TELEPHONE CALL FROM THE PURPLE FAWN, A NIGHT CLUB--YOUR DAUGHTER AND HER ESCORT ARE EMBROILED IN A BRAWL!
THAT'S MY CUE TO BEGIN!
TELL ME, PINKLEY--DO YOU THINK HE'LL SUCCEED?
KNOWING YOUR DAUGHTER AS I DO, SIR, I FIND MYSELF EXTREMELY PESSIMISTIC. SUPERMAN MAY HAVE TANGLED WITH COLOSSAL OPPOSITION --BUT THAT WAS MERE CHILD'S PLAY COMPARED TO WHAT HE WILL ENCOUNTER WHEN HE MEETS NANCY!

I'VE HAD A PERFECT RECORD UP TO NOW-- IT WOULD BE A PITY IF THIS ASSIGNMENT SHOULD CHANGE THAT.--THE PURPLE FAWN BELOW!
ALIGHTING OUTSIDE THE ESTABLISHMENT, SUPERMAN MAKES USE OF HIS X-RAY VISION TO NOTE....
AND TO THINK I CAME TO HELP HER!
GET RID OF HIM!
IF YOU WISH TO RETURN TO THE GAMBLING ROOM...
AT A GAMBLING TABLE, NANCY THORGENSON RECKLESSLY PILES UP HEAVY LOSSES....
THAT MAKES A TOTAL OF FORTY THOUSAND YOU'VE LOST AFTER PLAYING ALL NIGHT.
HADN'T YOU BETTER STOP PLAYING NOW?
CERTAINLY NOT. WHAT'S THE USE OF MY DAD MAKING SO MUCH MONEY IF I CAN'T THROW IT AWAY?
SUPERMAN'S AMAZING VISION ALSO DISCLOSES TO HIM THAT THE GAMBLING TABLE IS RIGGED SO THAT THE PLAYER HASN'T THE SLIGHTEST CHANCE OF WINNING....
4
THE GAMBLER OPERATING THE TABLE EXCUSES HIMSELF MOMENTARILY, BUT AS HE TAKES A DRINK AT A WATER COOLER, A HAND COMES THRU THE WINDOW BEHIND HIM...
HEY!
COME HERE!

LEGGO! WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?
WHO DO YOU THINK I AM?
AWK! SUPERMAN!
THAT'S RIGHT. --YOU'RE IMPROVING.
DON'T HURT ME --I AIN'T DONE NOTHIN'!
CURIOUS-- YOUR IDEA OF NOTHING! YOU'VE CHEATED MISS THORGENSON OUT OF THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS. DON'T YOU THINK YOU OUGHT TO BE PUNISHED FOR THAT?
HM-MMM... I WONDER IF YOU'D BOUNCE...
PUT ME DOWN! PUT ME DOWN!
DOWN HURTLES THE CROOKED GAMBLER, PROPELLED BY THE MAN OF STEEL'S TOSS....
EEE-EEE!
BUT SWOOPING AFTER HIM, SUPERMAN CATCHES HIS CAPTIVE
LIKE TO TRY IT AGAIN?
NO! NO!-- I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY-- ANYTHING...
GO BACK IN THERE AND SEE TO IT THAT NANCY WINS BACK EVERY CENT SHE LOST. IF SHE DOESN'T, I'LL FINISH THE JOB I STARTED!
I'LL DO IT! --JUST LEMME ALONE!
5
SHORTLY AFTER...
WHEE! -- I'M WINNING!
("-S'MATTER WITH LOU? -- LETTIN' HER WIN LIKE THAT?-")

AND MINUTES LATER....
THAT'S ALL, LADY. YOU'VE CLEANED ME OUT.
BROKE THE BANK, DID I? GUESS I'LL CALL IT A DAY.
SUPERMAN OBSERVES NANCY DRIVE OFF....
GOT HER OUT OF THAT SPOT--OR ARE HER TROUBLES OVER...?
WHAT SUPERMAN'S SUPER-HEARING CAUSES HIM TO OVER HEAR....
YOU DOUBLE-CROSSING RAT! WHAT WAS THE IDEA OF LETTING HER WIN BACK HER DOUGH?
I--I HAD TO, PARELLO! SUPERMAN GRABBED ME, TOLD ME THAT UNLESS I DID, HE'D POLISH ME OFF!
YOU'RE LYING! YOU'RE TRYIN' TO PULL SOME SCHEME OF YOUR OWN!
UH-HH!
GONNA LET THAT DAME GET AWAY WITH ALL THAT DOUGH, BOSS?
NOT IF I CAN HELP IT! LET'S GET GOIN'!
TAKING THE SHORTCUT, CHIEF?
YES, I KNOW WHERE THE GIRL'S HEADED FOR--AND I KNOW JUST THE SPOT TO LIE IN WAIT FOR HER!
LATER...
HERE COMES HER CAR!
GET READY FOR ACTION!
SINCE THEY'RE READY FOR ACTION--HERE'S WHERE THEY GET IT!
6

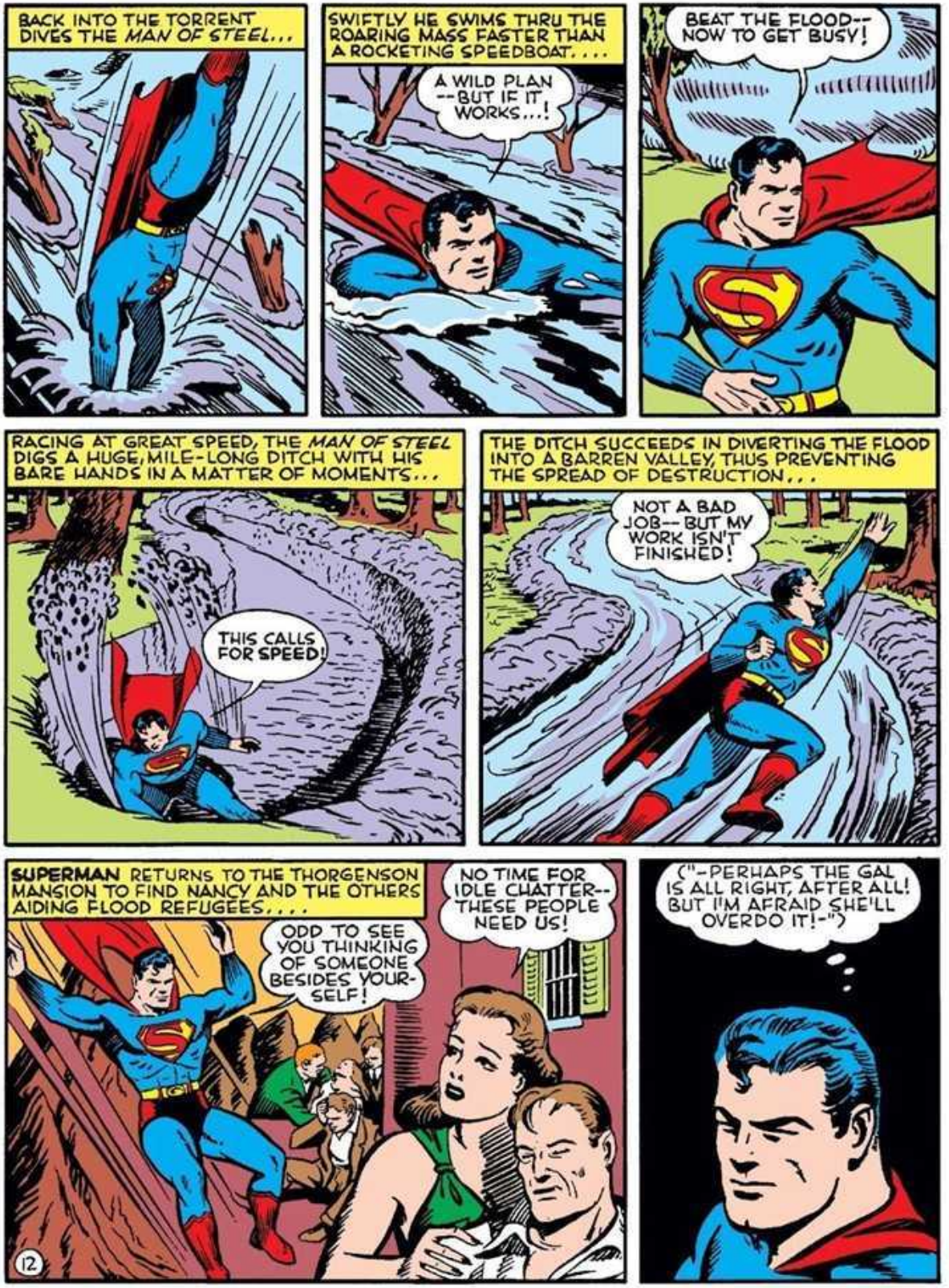
AS PARELLO STARTS THE MOTOR OF HIS CAR WITH THE INTENTION OF INTERCEPTING NANCY, A COSTUMED FIGURE STREAKS DOWN BEHIND IT AND SEIZES THE REAR BUMPER...
GOING SOME-PLACE?
UP, SUPERMAN RAISES THE CAR....
ALL OUT!
PARELLO AND HIS MEN--FLEEING FROM SUPERMAN!
OVERTAKING THE THUGS, SUPERMAN SNATCHES THEM UP, ONE AFTER ANOTHER...
HELP!
JOIN YOUR PALS!
...THEN, HE HURLS THEM INTO A POND....
TRY WASHING SOME OF THAT FILTH OUT OF YOUR SOULS!
A GREAT VAULT CARRIES SUPERMAN INTO THE ROADSTER BESIDE NANCY...
WHAT'S THE IDEA?
WHETHER YOU'RE AWARE OF IT OR NOT, I'VE JUST SAVED YOU FROM A DISAGREEABLE EXPERIENCE. THOSE GAMBLERS WERE GOING TO STEAL YOUR WINNINGS FROM YOU.
WHEN I NEED YOUR HELP, I'LL ASK FOR IT. NOW WILL YOU PLEASE LEAVE?
CERTAINLY, BUT I NOTE YOU'RE DRIVING AWAY FROM YOUR HOME. MAY I SUGGEST THAT YOU DRIVE THE OTHER WAY?
I'LL DO NOTHING OF THE KIND!
THAT REMAINS TO BE SEEN!
7

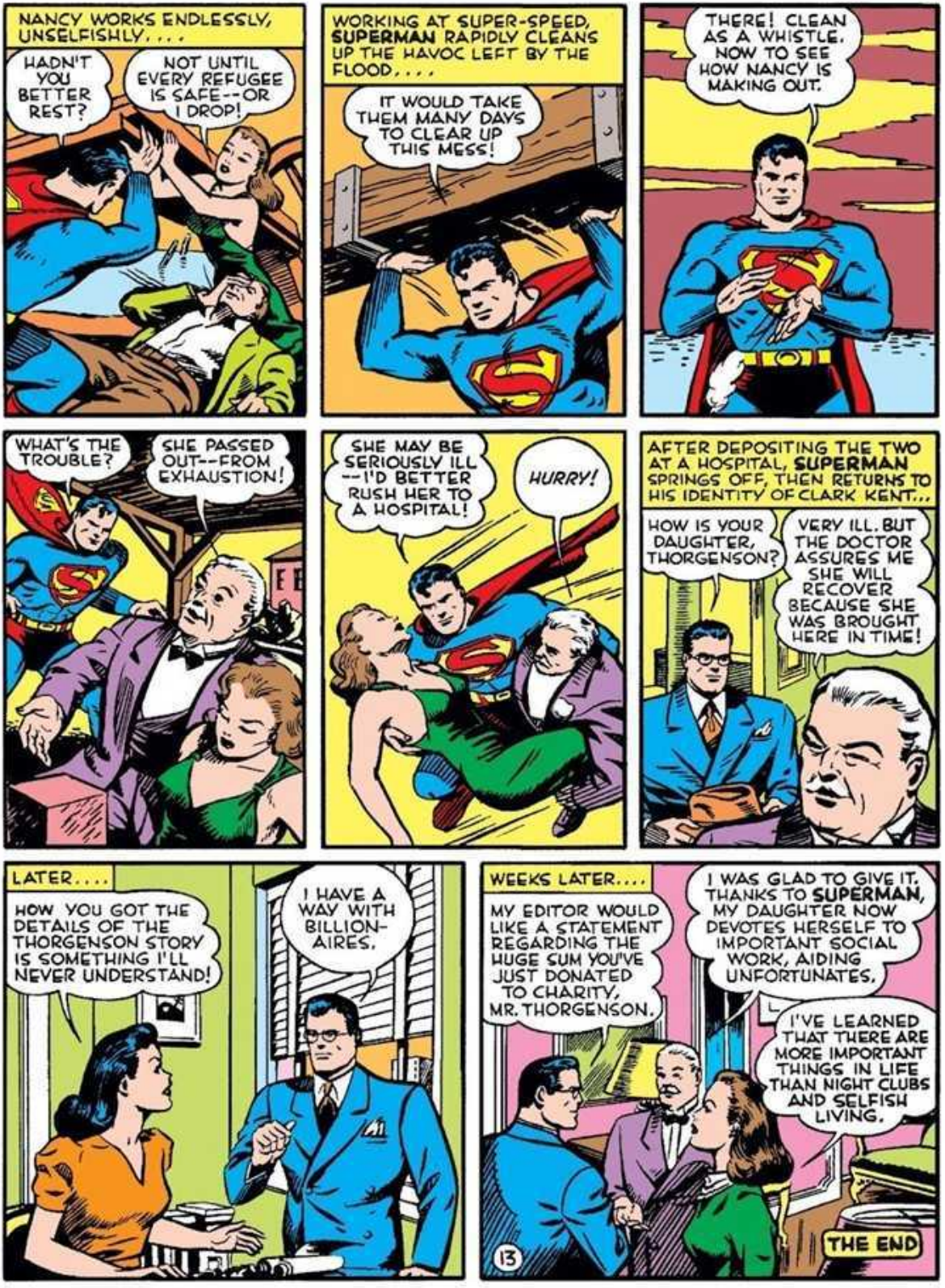

UNDER THE CAR STREAKS SUPERMAN....
THE NERVE OF HIM! TELLING ME WHERE TO GO! THANK GOODNESS I'M RID OF HIM!
BUT THEN--A STRANGE THING OCCURS, THE AUTO RISES A FOOT OFF THE GROUND....
UPSY-DAISY--!
...THEN REVERSES!
--AND AROUND YOU GO!
THE CAR COMMENCES TO DRIVE IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION...!
WHAT--?? I--I'VE NO CONTROL!
THE REASON: BENEATH THE CAR SUPERMAN IS MANIPULATING THE STEERING APPARATUS....
THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO SKIN A CAT!
8
WHEN THEY REACH THE THORGENSON MANSION, SUPERMAN EMERGES INTO VIEW....
YOU!
CORRECT. AND NOW WILL YOU BE SO KIND AS TO ENTER YOUR HOME?
ABSOLUTELY NOT! I DON'T STIR ANOTHER INCH!
VERY WELL. YOU'RE ASKING FOR IT.

PUT ME DOWN!
I'LL BE GLAD TO--ONCE YOU'RE WITHIN THE HOUSE.
WELL!
DAD! TELL THIS --THIS BRUTE TO LET ME GO!
NEVER MIND. I WAS GOING TO, ANYWAY.
HAVE HIM ARRESTED! DO YOU REALIZE WHAT HE'S DONE TO ME?--HE FORCED ME HERE AGAINST MY WILL--AND JUST WHEN I WAS GOING CALLING ON FREDDIE TAYLOR.
TAYLOR...THAT WORTHLESS NINCOMPOOP. SUPERMAN, YOU'VE DONE A FINE JOB, BRINGING NANCY HOME.
I SEE IT ALL NOW! YOU ORDERED THIS--THIS MUSCLEBOUND WRETCH TO KEEP GUARD OVER ME!
CORRECT, NANCY. BUT IT'S FOR YOUR OWN GOOD.
I WON'T BE TREATED LIKE A CHILD! I'M GOING TO MY ROOM --AND IF YOU WANT ME EVER TO SPEAK TO YOU AGAIN, YOU'D BETTER GET RID OF HIM!
NANCY--!
I WANT TO CONGRATULATE YOU ON THE MASTERFUL WAY YOU HANDLED NANCY.
PERHAPS IT'S A LITTLE TOO EARLY FOR CONGRATULATIONS.
YOU'VE ASKED ME TO MARRY YOU DOZENS OF TIMES, FREDDIE-- I KNOW, TOO, YOU ARE MAINLY INTERESTED IN MY MONEY. BUT REGARDLESS, BRING A LADDER TO MY WINDOW AND I'LL ELOPE WITH YOU!
NANCY, MY DEAR--YOU'VE MADE ME TERRIBLY HAPPY!
ARMED WITH A TALL LADDER, FREDDIE SETS OUT FOR THE THORGENSON MANSION...
WHAT LUCK! ONCE I'M MARRIED TO NANCY, I CAN RETIRE --FREDDIE, OLD BOY--YOU'RE A SUCCESS!
9

WHEN FREDDIE TAYLOR REACHES HIS DESTINATION, HE PUTS THE LADDER TO USE....
FREDDIE, YOU DARLING--I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T LET ME DOWN!
I'LL BE RIGHT UP!
SUDDENLY--THE LADDER RISES INTO THE AIR--HIGHER WITH EACH MOMENT....
ULP! WHA--?
THE REASON--SUPERMAN!
STOP IT! PUT IT BACK ON THE GROUND!
I'LL PUT YOU WHERE YOU'LL STAY OUT OF MISCHIEF!
TRAVELLING A GREAT DISTANCE, SUPERMAN DEPOSITS THE TERRIFIED PLAYBOY IN A NEARBY TOWN...!
BUT IT'LL TAKE ME HOURS TO GET BACK TO METROPOLIS!
AND THAT'LL GIVE YOU PLENTY OF TIME TO REFLECT ON THE ADVISABILITY OF KEEPING AWAY FROM NANCY!
YOUR RUSE FAILED!
I SHOULD THINK YOU INSUFFERABLE--BUT--I'M BEGINNING TO CHANGE MY MIND. ("-I'VE GOT TO SWITCH TACTICS!-")
AS A MATTER OF FACT, I THINK I LIKE YOU VERY MUCH. ("-I DESPISE HIM! BUT ONCE HE FALLS FOR ME, LIKE ALL OF DAD'S OTHER STUPID DETECTIVES, HE'LL BE AS EASY TO HANDLE AS A CHILD!-")
THIS IS RATHER UNEXPECTED.
10
THERE'S SOMETHING SIMILAR ABOUT US--THO IT'S NOT EVIDENT ON THE SURFACE. I THINK YOU AND I MAKE A VERY INTERESTING COUPLE, DON'T YOU?
THERE'S SOMETHING IN WHAT YOU SAY.
BUT--IF YOU THINK THIS SUDDEN "FRIENDLINESS" OF YOURS IS GOING TO HAVE ANY INFLUENCE UPON MY KEEPING YOU IN LINE, YOU'RE VERY BADLY MISTAKEN!
I--I HATE YOU!

AT THAT MOMENT, THE SWOLLEN CATHEL RIVER SURGES AGAINST THE STRAINING DIXON DAM--AND BURSTS ITS CONFINES....
DOWN INTO THE VALLEY SWEEPS THE RUSHING TORRENT....
WHAT'S THAT?
A FLOOD!
TORN LOOSE, THE THORGENSON MANSION IS SWEPT ALONG WITH THE FLOOD--DIRECTLY TOWARD HUGE JAGGED ROCKS...!
AN INSTANT BEFORE THE IMMINENT COLLISION, SUPER-MAN LEAPS OUT INTO SPACE AND KEEPS THE MANSION FROM BEING CRUSHED....
KEEP APART!
THEN--OFF HE SWIMS AT TERRIFIC SPEED WITH THE GREAT HOME HELD OVERHEAD BY ONE HAND....
GOT TO MAKE TIME!
IT TAKES HIM BUT MOMENTS TO EMERGE FROM THE FLOOD AND PLACE THE MANSION SAFELY ON HIGH, DRY LAND...
BUT THERE ARE MANY OTHERS WHO STILL MUST BE AIDED!
YOU SAVED OUR LIVES!
11


BACK INTO THE TORRENT DIVES THE MAN OF STEEL...
SWIFTLY HE SWIMS THRU THE ROARING MASS FASTER THAN A ROCKETING SPEEDBOAT. . . .
A WILD PLAN --BUT IF IT WORKS...!
BEAT THE FLOOD-- NOW TO GET BUSY!
RACING AT GREAT SPEED, THE MAN OF STEEL DIGS A HUGE, MILE-LONG DITCH WITH HIS BARE HANDS IN A MATTER OF MOMENTS...
THIS CALLS FOR SPEED!
THE DITCH SUCCEEDS IN DIVERTING THE FLOOD INTO A BARREN VALLEY, THUS PREVENTING THE SPREAD OF DESTRUCTION...
NOT A BAD JOB-- BUT MY WORK ISN'T FINISHED!
SUPERMAN RETURNS TO THE THORGENSON MANSION TO FIND NANCY AND THE OTHERS AIDING FLOOD REFUGEES. . . .
ODD TO SEE YOU THINKING OF SOMEONE BESIDES YOURSELF!
NO TIME FOR IDLE CHATTER-- THESE PEOPLE NEED US!
("-PERHAPS THE GAL IS ALL RIGHT, AFTER ALL! BUT I'M AFRAID SHE'LL OVERDO IT!-")
12


NANCY WORKS ENDLESSLY, UNSELFISHLY, . . .
HADN'T YOU BETTER REST?
NOT UNTIL EVERY REFUGEE IS SAFE--OR I DROP!
WORKING AT SUPER-SPEED, SUPERMAN RAPIDLY CLEANS UP THE HAVOC LEFT BY THE FLOOD, . . .
IT WOULD TAKE THEM MANY DAYS TO CLEAR UP THIS MESS!
THERE! CLEAN AS A WHISTLE. NOW TO SEE HOW NANCY IS MAKING OUT.
WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?
SHE PASSED OUT--FROM EXHAUSTION!
SHE MAY BE SERIOUSLY ILL --I'D BETTER RUSH HER TO A HOSPITAL!
HURRY!
AFTER DEPOSITING THE TWO AT A HOSPITAL, SUPERMAN SPRINGS OFF, THEN RETURNS TO HIS IDENTITY OF CLARK KENT...
HOW IS YOUR DAUGHTER, THORGENSON?
VERY ILL. BUT THE DOCTOR ASSURES ME SHE WILL RECOVER BECAUSE SHE WAS BROUGHT HERE IN TIME!
LATER. . . .
HOW YOU GOT THE DETAILS OF THE THORGENSON STORY IS SOMETHING I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND!
I HAVE A WAY WITH BILLIONAIRES.
WEEKS LATER. . . .
MY EDITOR WOULD LIKE A STATEMENT REGARDING THE HUGE SUM YOU'VE JUST DONATED TO CHARITY, MR. THORGENSON.
I WAS GLAD TO GIVE IT. THANKS TO SUPERMAN, MY DAUGHTER NOW DEVOTES HERSELF TO IMPORTANT SOCIAL WORK, AIDING UNFORTUNATES.
I'VE LEARNED THAT THERE ARE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS IN LIFE THAN NIGHT CLUBS AND SELFISH LIVING.
THE END
13